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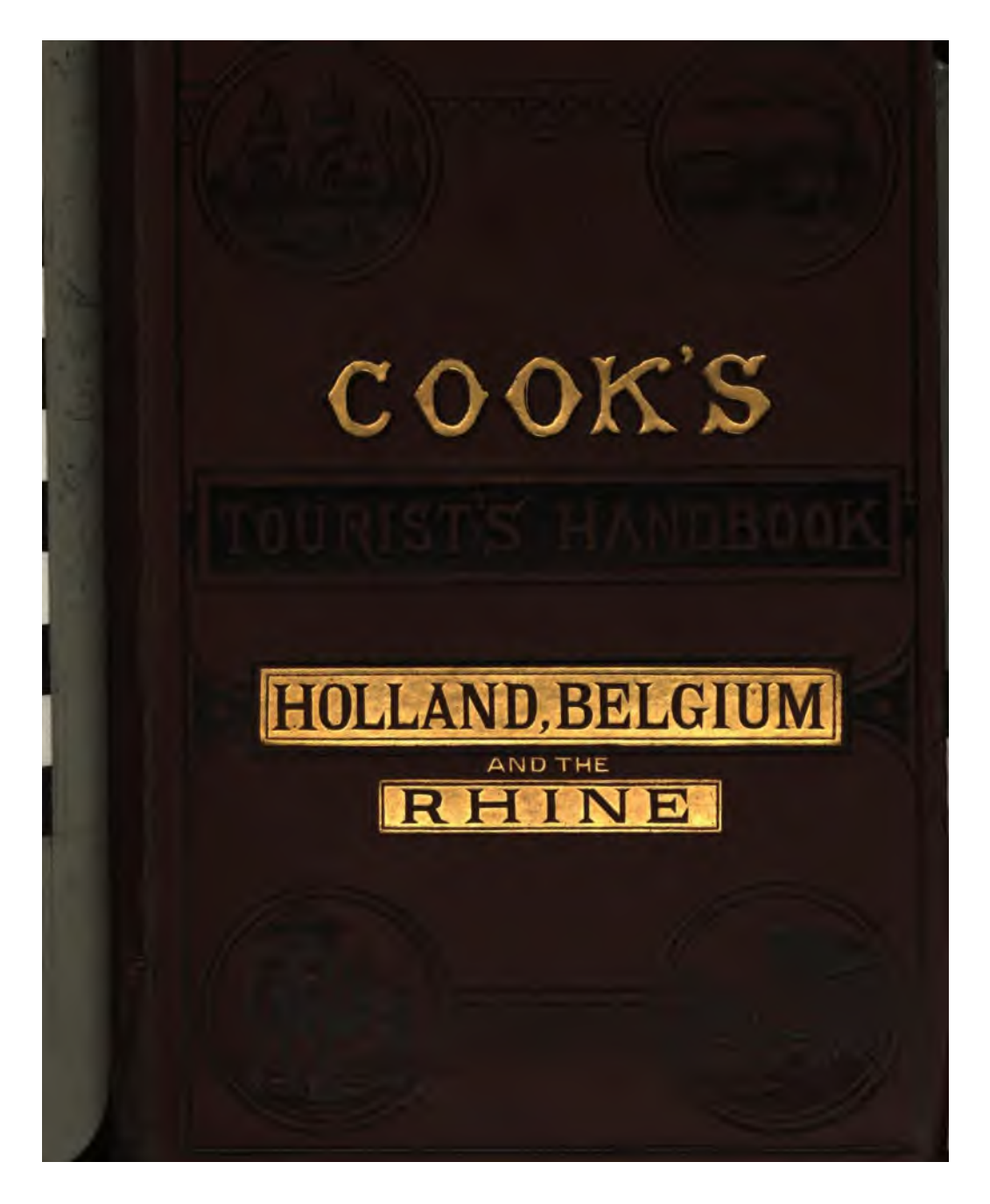
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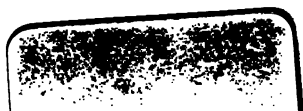
TOURIST'S HANDBOOK

HOLLAND, BELGIUM

AND THE

RHINE

204. f. 152



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AN EFFERVESCING AND TASTELESS SALT;
MOST INVIGORATING, VITALIZING, AND REFRESHING.

Gives instant relief in Headache, SEA or Bilious Sickness, Indigestion,
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TYPHUS, SCARLET, JUNGLE, & OTHER FEVERS,
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of the Blood.



The Testimony of Medical Gentlemen and the Professional Press
has been unqualified in praise of

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In Patent glass-stoppered Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each.

May be obtained of all Chemists; and of the Proprietor—H LAMPLOUGH,
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COOK'S TOURISTS' HANDBOOK
FOR
HOLLAND, BELGIUM, AND THE RHINE.

204. f. 152

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COOK'S
TOURISTS' HANDBOOK
FOR
HOLLAND, BELGIUM,
AND
THE RHINE.



London:

THOMAS COOK & SON, LUDGATE CIRCUS, E.C.;
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co.
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1880.

CONTENTS.

PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR TOURISTS.

Luggage, p. 1 ; Passports, p. 3 ; Language, p. 3 ; Money, p. 4 ;
 Time-tables, p. 4 ; Postage, p. 5 ; Fees, p. 5 ; Hotels, p. 5 ;
 Hotel Coupons, p. 5 ; Routes, p. 6 ; Cook's Travelling
 Coupons, p. 6.

	PAGE
ROTTERDAM	7
Rotterdam to the Hague	13
The Hague	13
Environs of the Hague	22
The Hague to Leyden	23
Leyden	24
Leyden to Haarlem	28
Haarlem	29
AMSTERDAM	32
The Harbour and Ship Canals	42
Excursions from Amsterdam	44
Amsterdam to Utrecht	45
London to Antwerp	46
Rotterdam to Antwerp	47
ANTWERP	49
Rotterdam to Cologne, <i>via</i> Utrecht, Arnheim, Emmerich and	
Düsseldorf	65
Utrecht	65
Arnheim	66
Düsseldorf	67
Environs of Düsseldorf	70
Düsseldorf to Elberfeld and Barmen	71
Rotterdam to Cologne, <i>via</i> Cleves and Crefeld	72
Cleves	72

	PAGE
Rotterdam to Cologne, <i>via</i> Breda and Venlo	75
Flushing to Cologne	76
Antwerp to Cologne, <i>via</i> Mechlin, Louvain, Liège, and Aix-la-Chapelle	79
Mechlin, or Malines	79
Louvain	82
Liège	86
AIX-LA-CHAPELLE	90
Aix-la-Chapelle to Strassburg, <i>via</i> Trèves and Saarbrück	93
Trèves	95
Environs of Trèves	105
The Moselle. Trèves to Coblenz	108
Trèves to Saarbrück	111
Sedan	114
Ostend to Brussels	116
Ostend	116
Bruges	117
Ghent	124
Calais to Brussels, <i>via</i> Lille	130
Calais	130
Lille	133
Tournai	134
BRUSSELS	136
Environs of Brussels	155
Waterloo	156
Brussels to Cologne	163
Brussels to Strassburg, <i>via</i> Namur, Luxembourg and Metz	163
The Ardennes	166
Metz	172
UP THE RHINE.	
The Rhine	177
Cologne	178
From Cologne to Coblenz	188
Bonn	189
The Seven Mountains	191
Coblenz	202
Ems	208
Coblenz to Mayence	208
St. Goar	211
Bingen	216

CONTENTS.

vii

	PAGE
MAYENCE	220
Wiesbaden	226
Mayence to Worms, Mannheim and Heidelberg	228
Worms	229
Mannheim	231
Speyer	232
Mayence to Frankfort	234
FRANKFORT	236
Frankfort to Darmstadt and Heidelberg	244
Homburg	244
Darmstadt	245
The Odenwald	246
HEIDELBERG	249
Environs of Heidelberg	255
Heidelberg to Basle	260
Carlsruhe	260
Offenburg	262
[Offenburg to Singen. Black Forest Railway.]	262
FREIBURG	265
Environs of Freiburg	272
Basle	275
Strassburg	278
Strassburg to Basle	281
Basle to Schaffhausen	283
Neuhausen	283
Falls of the Rhine	283
APPENDIX	
Festivals, Fetes, Fairs, etc.	285
Programme of Routes	294
Hotel Accommodation Coupons	297
INDEX	301

COOK'S HANDBOOK

FOR

HOLLAND, BELGIUM, AND THE RHINE.

Practical Information for Tourists.

Luggage.—As conveyance of luggage forms an important item in the expenses of a continental tour, this “necessary evil” should be condensed as much as may be. If possible, the tourist should only take a small trunk or valise, that he can carry in his hand. To those who cannot do this, a strong *leather* portmanteau is recommended. It should be of simple construction, and possess a good lock, so that it can be opened in an instant, for Customs Examination. In France, as a rule, each passenger is allowed 66lbs. of luggage free; in Holland and many parts of Germany, 50lbs.; but in some districts of Germany, and in Switzerland, Belgium, and Italy, all luggage must be paid for (except that which the passenger carries in his hand), unless stated otherwise upon the ticket.

Ladies should consult “Travelling and its Requirements,” by a Lady. 1s.

Custom House Examinations are generally made at the station nearest the frontier. Thus, between Belgium and Germany, luggage is examined at Verviers; but if registered through to Cologne, by first-class express train, it is examined at Cologne. Passengers must always be present at the Custom House Examinations, and hand their keys to the examining officer. The Customs Examination is one of the greatest drawbacks to the pleasures of foreign travel, but passengers will do well to remember that civility costs nothing, and may purchase much, and that the Custom House officers are merely performing a *duty*, perhaps as disagreeable to themselves as to the traveller. The following is a list of stations at which baggage is generally examined:—

Ala,
Avricourt,
Arlon,
Bale,
Bellegarde,
Bodenbach,

Brussels,
Camerlata,
Cerbère,
Clinge,
Cologne,
Como,

Cormons,
Courtray,
Domo d'Ossola,
Delle,
Dinan,
Eger,

INTRODUCTORY.

Elten,	Lugano,	Saltzbergen,
Emmerich,	Luxemburg,	Schaffhausen,
Esschen,	Modane,	Spugen,
Eydtkuhnen,	Montreux Vieux,	Sterpenich,
Furth,	Mouscron,	Tetschen,
Friedrichshafen,	Nabresina,	Tilburg,
Goritz,	Oderburg,	Tournay,
Hazebrouck,	Pagny sur Moselle	Thionville,
Hendaye,	Paris,	Udine,
Hulst,	Passau,	Valenciennes,
Irun,	Petit Croix,	Verviers,
Kaldenkirchen,	Pontarlier,	Venlo,
Kufstein,	Port Bon,	Vintimille,
Lille,	Roosendaal,	Wirballen,
Lindau,	Salzburg,	Zevenaar,

And the various Sea and Channel Ports.

A few words upon the system of examining registered and unregistered luggage may not be out of place here. In travelling from Brussels to Cologne by express train, if the luggage is registered, it is examined by the German Customs at Cologne; if unregistered, at Verviers. In travelling from Cologne to Brussels or Antwerp, luggage is examined at Verviers. In travelling between Cologne and Rotterdam or Amsterdam, luggage is examined at Zevenaar. Luggage registered through from London to Paris is examined on arrival at Paris; if not registered through, it is examined at the landing port. Luggage cannot be registered from London beyond Paris. Luggage coming from Switzerland is examined at the frontiers of the neighbouring States. Luggage may be registered through from Paris to Turin, and examined at Modane; and coming from Turin, it is examined at Modane, or in some cases it is examined on arrival at Paris. In returning from the Continent to London, *viâ* Dover, all luggage is examined at Dover on Sunday morning.

The baggage of passengers with through tickets for the German or Italian stations, *viâ* Paris, can only be registered as far as Paris; so that passengers, on arriving there, will have to provide for the transport of their baggage to the stations of the Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean, or of the Eastern of France Railway, and its re-registry at that station to destination.

Baggage registered for Brussels, or any place not beyond Verviers, when unclaimed by owner, will be found at Brussels; and for any place beyond Verviers, will be found in such case at Cologne. In this case there will be a trifling expense for Customs' formalities.

Baggage being conveyed from the East westward, destined for Belgium, is examined at Verviers. Baggage passing through Belgium, for either France or England, is not examined at all by the Belgium Customs.

BAGGAGE REGISTERED OUTWARDS, via DOVER.

BAGGAGE REGISTERED TO	VIA	WILL BE EXAMINED AT
Paris	Calais	Paris.
Brussels, Antwerp, Liege, Spa, and Verviers	Calais.....	Blandain.
Brussels, Antwerp, Liege, Spa, Verviers, Ghent, Bruges, Ostend, and Louvain	} Ostend....	Ostend.
Aix-la-Chapelle	Calais	Aix-la-Chapelle.
Ditto	Ostend	Ditto.
Amiens, Lille, Ghent, Roubaix, and Tourcoing...	Calais	Calais.
Cologne, Bonn, Coblenz, Mayence, and Frank- fort-on-Maine	} Calais.....	Cologne.
Ditto	Ostend	Ditto.
Rotterdam	Calais	Roosendaal.
Any German Station, including Austria (viâ Herbesthal)	} Calais or { Ostend {	Cologne and Bode- nach or Wurzburg.
Any German Station (viâ Bleyberg)	Ditto	Aix-la-Chapelle.
Any Russian Station.....	Ditto {	Cologne and Wirballen.
Any Swiss Station	Ostend.....	Cologne.
Bale and Strassburg (viâ Luxemburg).....	{ Calais or Ostend }	Sterpenich.

Customs on the Flushing Route.—Luggage registered from a German or Dutch Station to one of the London Stations is only examined once, namely, at Queenboro'. Luggage registered from Germany to a Dutch Station must be examined at Venlo. Luggage registered from London (Victoria, Holborn, or Ludgate Hill) to a Dutch Station is examined only once—at Flushing. Luggage registered from London to Cologne, or to any other German town, is examined only once—at Kaldenkirchen.

Passengers entering Great Britain are allowed duty free 1 pint of spirit for drinking, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of liqueur, or perfumed spirit (Eau de Cologne, etc.), and $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of cigars or tobacco. The following are prohibited:—False money, extracts of coffee, chicory, tobacco stalks stripped of the leaf, tobacco stalk flower, copyright books reprinted abroad, articles with marks or names imitating those of British manufacturers.

Passports are not at present really required by British travellers on the Continent (except for visiting Russia, Turkey, Spain, and Portugal), but at the same time a passport is frequently useful, in order to obtain admission to certain Museums, to obtain letters from the *Poste Restante*, and to establish identity whenever required. The cost of a passport is very trifling, and may be obtained, if desired, through Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son.

Language.—So many thousands flock annually over most of the routes described in this book, that nothing save the mother-tongue is absolutely essential. English is spoken in all the principal hotels, and interpreters may be met with at

Foreign currency is always puzzling at first, and it will be well for every tourist to familiarize himself with the following tables :—

100 centimes = 1 franc.

10 pfennige	.	.	=	1	groschen.
25 "	.	.	=	2½	groschen = 3d.
1 mark	=	100 pf.	=	10	groschen = 1s.
3 marks	=	1 thaler	=	3s.	
6 thalers 20 groschen	.	.	=	1	English sovereign.
20 mark piece (gold)	.	.	=	1	English sovereign.

10 Austrian florins (silver)	=	£1.
1 Austrian florin	= 100 kreutzers	= 2s.
10 kreut pieces	= $\frac{1}{10}$ florin.	
	9 kt. Austria	= about 2½d.
	50 kreut.	= 10d.

HOLLAND.

5 cents	=	about 1d.
100 „	=	1 florin or guilder „ 1s. 8d.
	=	1 gold 10 florin piece „ 16s. 8d.

Time Tables.—The official time-tables of the railway and diligence companies should be consulted, as alterations are constantly taking place ; and though

such alterations are carefully watched, it is impossible for any general time-table published in this country to guarantee complete accuracy. "Cook's Continental Time-Tables and Tourists' Handbook" is published monthly at 1s.

Postage.—By the recent postal arrangements, letters can be sent to Holland, Belgium, France, Switzerland, Germany, Italy, etc., for 2½d. under the ½ ounce. 25 centimes for letters from those countries to England.

Fees are usually given to servants by old travellers, and this practice, when indulged in *moderation*, is found to greatly conduce to the general comforts of travelling. Porters carrying luggage will generally make extortionate demands. Ask the hotel proprietor to pay what is a fair sum. At churches and galleries half a franc is quite enough for a couple of persons, as a rule, although this may sometimes be increased to a franc. A *sou*, or any small coin, is sufficient for the legions of beggars besetting one's way; and probably one franc put into the box of a local society for relief of the poor would be better spent than two francs distributed amongst them in *sous*. Make a rule of never going out without a supply of small coins, however, but never use them lavishly: let the traveller make a favour of giving a *sou*, and he will be respected.

Hotels abound, and, as a rule, are good. Unfortunately, a system prevails abroad of charging fancy prices, and hotel-keepers are not different from their brethren in other branches of business. An agreement should always be made, and even then it is well to have the bill every other day or so, in order to see how things are going. Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son supply

Hotel Coupons; and as they are available at Hotels which can be well recommended, every one should provide himself with them. In these pages reference is only made to Hotels where these Coupons are accepted. (Full particulars as to Hotel Arrangements by Coupons will be found in the Appendix. For complete list of Continental Hotels, see "Cook's Excursionist and Tourist Advertiser," price 2d.; by post, 3d.

The advantages of taking Hotel Coupons may be briefly summed up as follows:—

I. Time, expense, annoyance in bartering, and ultimate dissatisfaction, are saved by going to a well-recommended Hotel.

II. It is a great drawback to pleasure to arrive in a foreign town beset by porters, commissionaires, and rabble, a perfect stranger, and without any definite idea where to go.

III. Letters from home, or telegrams, may be found upon arrival at the Hotel, thus saving trouble or expense in sending for them to the Post Office.

IV. The charges are all fixed, thus obviating the chance of imposition, and the disagreeable task of having to drive a bargain at each stopping-place.

V. The charges being fixed at the lowest sum to insure good accommodation, at one uniform rate, the tourist is enabled to count the cost of his tour before starting.

VI. Travellers with Coupons, bespeaking accommodation by letters or telegram,

are always provided for, even in the busiest season, if they inform the hotel-keeper that they have Coupons.

Routes should be carefully selected, and plans well digested, before starting; and in order to assist in this matter, a list will be found in the Appendix which will supply all necessary information. It will be sufficient to mention here the principal routes to Holland, Belgium, and the Rhine :—

London to Harwich by rail, thence by boat to Rotterdam.

„	Harwich	„	„	Antwerp.
„	Queenboro'	„	„	Flushing (Vlissingen).
„	Dover	„	„	Ostend.
„	Dover	„	„	Calais.

In the busy season travellers should telegraph for berths by any of these routes.

By the boats of the General Steam Navigation Company, or of the Netherlands Steamboat Company, the journey may be made direct

From London to Rotterdam.

„	Antwerp.
„	Ostend.

Cook's Travelling Coupons are now so well known and universally used that they need but little description. Suffice it to say, that if there are advantages in knowing of cheap, comfortable, and well recommended Hotels wherein to rest, there are a hundredfold more in having all the difficulties of travel made smooth. The most inexperienced may avail themselves of them without fear of not being able to get on, and the most experienced take them as the simplest, easiest, and cheapest means of travelling.

Churches should be visited in the morning, as they are then open free, and can be viewed with greater pleasure on account of the light. Moreover, it is a great saving in expense, as later in the day a fee is demanded or expected by the sacristan who opens them for visitors. It will not be taken unkindly by the tourist to be reminded that the many attractions in Continental churches sometimes cause him to forget that they are places of *worship*; and if for his own convenience and pleasure he visits them at times when they are frequented by worshippers, he should be careful to abandon the use of opera-glasses, guide-books, and other accessories, if they are likely to prove a hindrance to the devotions of others. Unfortunately, this has been disregarded so much—and notably by English and Americans—that it has been found necessary in some churches to write over the entrance, "Honour is due in God's house." A word to the wise is enough.

English Churches are not invariably mentioned in this work, as in every Hotel frequented by the English, notices are abundant in which the time and place of service are recorded. Changes are often made, too, both as regards the place and the time, according to the season of the year, but no difficulty will be found in obtaining accurate information.

Rotterdam.

(Pop. 132,250.)

(New Bath Hotel on the Boompjes.)

Post-Office on the Wynhaven in the Wynstraat.

The Telegraph Office is at the Exchange in the Geldersche Kade.

English Protestant Church on the east side of the Haringvliet. Service 11 a.m. and 6 p.m.

Scotch Presbyterian Church on the Schotsche Dijk. Service 10.30 a.m.

English Presbyterian Church in the Haringvliet. Service 10.30 a.m.

Consuls—English, A. Turing, Esq. American, J. Winter, Esq.

Tea Gardens, Billiard Rooms, etc., in the suburbs.

The Annual Kermesse commences the second Monday in August.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Boompjes, the, p. 10.

Boyman's Museum, p. 11.

Church of St. Lawrence. Organ performances on Wednesdays, 2 p.m. to 3 p.m. Private performances at other times, 10 guilders. Ascent of Tower, 30 cents, p. 11.

Dockyard, the, by order from a householder, p. 12.

Erasmus, statue of, p. 11.

Erasmus, house of, p. 11.

Exchange, and Philosophical Collection, p. 10.

Great Market, the, p. 11.

King's Bridge, the, p. 10.

New Park, the, p. 12.
Plantations, the, p. 12.
Tollens, statue of, p. 12.
Zoological Gardens, the, p. 12.

APPROACH TO ROTTERDAM.

Entering the mouth of the Maas (French, Meuse) by steamer from England, the traveller sees a low slip of land on either side. The projecting mud-bank to the left is the Hock van Holland (corner of Holland).

The small fortified town of Brielle is soon seen on the right. Here the Dutch Custom House officers come on board, and commence a rapid examination of the luggage, in order that there may be no delay on landing. As each article of luggage is examined, a paper label is affixed, to be torn off by the Custom House officers on shore as the passengers leave the vessel. Brielle, which was the first town wrested from the Spaniards by the Dutch in 1572, and was afterwards in English occupancy from 1585 to 1616, was the birthplace of the great Admirals Van Tromp and De Witt. There is a ferry across the Maas at this point.

About five miles from Brielle is seen the entrance of the New Canal, by means of which the largest Indianmen and other sailing vessels can, by crossing the Island of Voorn, pass into the harbour of Hellevoetsluis, and thus escape the danger of crossing the bar at the entrance to the Maas. Very interesting now is the appearance of the river. Vessels of all sizes, from the small fishing boat to the stately Indianman, are continually passing or being overtaken. The surface of the river is smooth as a mirror, reflecting with wonderful precision the rows of alder and other trees which ceaselessly line its banks. Here, too, are seen some of the lofty windmills, so common in Holland, and which are necessary for pumping the water out of the dykes. The visitor will mark also how the banks are everywhere protected by small bundles of reed skilfully woven together with straw wisps. Occasionally there is a passing glimpse of a few house roofs or a distant spire, but not a peep of the surrounding country. This is not at all surprising when it is remembered that the land in the interior is actually several feet below the level of the river, the waters of which are kept out only by the strength of the embankments or dykes. Sometimes the waves of the German Ocean, rushing

with irresistible power up the Maas, dash themselves furiously on the dykes. Then sounds the alarm bell in every fishing village, in every coast-hamlet; and as its warning tones ring far and wide, every person capable of affording assistance comes, bringing hurdles, sails, or whatever may be ready to hand, for the purpose of strengthening the threatened dykes.

Suddenly the vessel comes in sight of Vlaardingén, the chief seat of the Dutch Herring Fishery. It is situated on the left hand, and at once attracts attention by reason of the busy appearance it presents. The fishing season commences in June. On the 14th of that month the fishermen hoist their flags, and go to church to pray for success. On the 15th they set sail, the event being signalized by a general holiday. The return of the first boat is eagerly looked for, a watch being kept night and day from the church steeple. The first keg of fish is invariably sent to the King of Holland.

Before reaching Rotterdam a dense smoke is seen inland to the left. It rises from the distillery chimneys of Schiedam, where "Genever," or "Hollands," is manufactured in vast quantities. Although it only contains about 21,000 inhabitants, there are nearly 200 distilleries, the refuse grain from which furnishes food for something like 30,000 pigs. The town is surrounded by huge windmills, no less than sixty of which are visible at one time at a certain point of the river. Suddenly the indications of life and activity increase, and the multitude of linden trees, houses, masts, funnels, and windmills, which go to make up Rotterdam, come into view.

ROTTERDAM.

Of the origin of this city little is known. Robert Cenalis, Bishop of Avranches, who wrote a "*Historia Gallica*," asserts it to have been built by Rotter, King of France. Trithème, a writer of the same period, asserts that it was built in 808, and that Rutter, twenty-third King of France, was buried there. But this story is untenable—first, because there was no King Rutter; and, secondly, because the site of Rotterdam was, long after the date of its alleged erection, inundated by the Maas. Subsequently a dam was placed at the junction of the Rotte and Maas, and a town sprang up called, in consequence, Rotterdam. In 1270 it was walled, and became a city. In 1297 it was seized by the Flemings, and in 1418 by Waldegrave, Lord of Brederode. In 1794 the town was taken by the French, and

suffered much from the decline of commerce during the long war which was happily terminated by the peace of 1815. An extraordinary high tide in the Maas did much damage to the town in 1825.

Rotterdam is a marvellously picturesque place, with its busy quays, old-fashioned houses, curious costumes, numberless bridges, countless trees, strangely-attired policemen, and trim gardens. The river side of the city consists for a mile and a half of a series of magnificent quays, one of which, the Boompjes,* is planted with stately linden trees. The shipping and steamboats are moored close to these quays, the river here being thirty or forty feet deep, so that passengers have merely to step from the deck on to the shore.

On landing, the tourist finds himself at once in a world of novelty. There are few pavements; consequently, horses, carts, and pedestrians are somewhat mixed; but as there is little fast driving, it does not much matter. The houses are clean and bright, both inside and out, and most of the windows are provided with little mirrors, by means of which the inmates can see all that takes place in the streets without being seen themselves. These mirrors are common in all Dutch and Flemish towns. The houses are generally from four to five stories in height, several being extremely old-fashioned in appearance. All are so constructed that the lower portions may be hermetically closed in the event of an inundation. The costumes seen in the streets will not fail to attract the visitor's notice, especially when he comes across groups of Friesland farmers and their wives—the latter adorned by massive gold and silver ornaments on their foreheads.

Not far from the quay is the King's Bridge (Koningsbrug), a handsome structure, with a large lion *couchant* at each corner. All the bridges, of which there are a very great number, are either drawbridges or swivel bridges. They are continually being opened for the purpose of allowing vessels to pass in and out of the canals, the tolls being collected from the bridge by means of a rod and line with a little bag attached. These canals and arms of the Meuse intersect the town in every direction, and on the banks are seen women busily washing large quantities of linen.

Passing up the Geldersche Kade to the left of the King's Bridge, the visitor reaches the Exchange and Telegraph

* So called from Boompjes (*i.e.*, little trees) planted on it.

Office. Here, also, there is a fine collection of philosophical instruments, a good library, and a statue of the popular Dutch poet Tollens.

In the Great Market (*Groote Markt*) is seen the bronze Statue of Erasmus, by *Keiser*. The great scholar Erasmus, head of the literary world in his day, who, by issuing his Latin New Testament, prepared Europe for the Reformation, was born at Rotterdam. The house in which he was born (in 1467) is in Breede Kerkstraat; it is now a gin-shop, bearing a statue of the scholar, and a Latin inscription.

From the market-place a narrow thoroughfare leads to the Church of St. Lawrence (*Groote Kerk*), a heavy-looking brick structure of immense size, dating from 1542. The edifice is closed on week-days, but may be inspected at any time on payment of 10 cents. It contains little that is interesting, save the monuments of the Dutch Admirals De Witt, Cortenaer, and Van Brakel. The coats-of-arms which ornamented the various places were spitefully defaced by the French during their occupation of Holland.

The Organ, completed in 1840, is of immense size and tone, having 90 stops and 6,500 pipes. The organ is played every Wednesday for an hour, at 2 p.m.; but the organist will play at any time for 10 guilders the hour. The visitor should make a point of hearing this organ, which is considered by many superior to the renowned instrument at Haarlem. (p. 29.)

The Tower (290 feet) should be ascended for the view. Fee 60 cents (1 shilling). The summit is reached by 320 steps, but the fatigue is amply repaid by the extraordinary view from the summit. Viewed from this altitude, Rotterdam appears like an immense toy-city; the streets, the canals, and boats heightening the illusion. The prospect includes Delft and Gouda; the intervening country is a strange mixture of land and water.

The Hoogstraat (High Street) of Rotterdam runs along the original dam from which the city is named. It protects the low-lying Brunenstad. The land from the Hoogstraat to the Boompjes was reclaimed from the Maas at a later date; it is called the Buitenstad, and is the finest part of the town.

The Boyman Museum is a fine collection of works by Dutch and Flemish painters. In Holland and Belgium the picture galleries are termed "Museums." The admission here is one penny on Sundays from 11 to 3, and on Wednesdays from 10 to 4. On other days (Mondays excepted) the fee is

5d. The paintings—about 400 in number—include fine specimens of Cuypp, Albert Dürer, Van Dyck, Maas, Ostade, Rubens, Ruijsdael, Rembrandt, Snyders, Jan Steen, Van de Velde, Wouverman, and Scheffer, most of which are little known in this country. There are also a few by Murillo, Grenze, Salvator Rosa, and Titian. Catalogues at half a guilder (10d.) are not absolutely required, as the painter's name is to be seen on each picture.

Leaving the Museum, and turning to the left up **Boyman's-straat**, then to the right, by the side of the canal to the Delft Gate, the tourist reaches the **Zoological Gardens**—admission 50 cents. Thence a ramble through the western portion of the city brings him to the Park, with its trim lawns, parterres, trees, concert rooms, and crowds of little Dutch children. Here is a white marble statue of the Dutch poet and merchant, Tolens. Occasionally the visitor will catch sight of a "garden-house," a peculiar institution of the Dutch, being a kind of summer house, surrounded by small flower-beds, where the proprietor can smoke his evening pipe in peace—for the citizens of Rotterdam are great smokers.

The **Dockyard** is worth seeing, though not large; any respectable citizen can give an order for its inspection. The stern of the "Royal Charles," captured by the Dutch in 1667, is still preserved here.

The **English Church** is in the **Haringvliet**; conspicuous over the entrance are the arms of **Queen Anne** and the **Duke of Marlborough**. This building has sunk considerably out of the perpendicular.

To the east of the city are the **Old and New Plantations**, from which pleasant rambles may be made by the side of the river. Everywhere are seen canals, windmills, and bleaching grounds, for clothes-lines are unknown in Holland. The principal roadways, too, run almost level with the tops of the houses, and are lined with enormous windmills.

The traveller should be careful not to drink the water of the **Maas**, but use seltzer or some substitute. The **Dunewater** (sea-water naturally filtered) which is supplied to many of the Dutch towns is, however, excellent.

Trekschuiten, *i.e.*, passage boats (p. 27) leave Rotterdam every hour for Delft, arriving in 2 hours.

Steamers from the quays to **London**, **Hull**, **Antwerp**, **Dort**, **Middleburg**, and many other places.

ROTTERDAM TO THE HAGUE.

From the Rhenish Railway Station, near the river, or from the Dutch Railway (*Hollandsche Spoor*) Station, outside the Delft Gate.

Schiedam is the first station; the town (p. 9), with its windmills and distilleries, lies to the left.

Delft (pop. 23,800), a town that once headed the pottery trade, with its Delft ware, is on the Schie. There is a picturesque TOWN HALL. The so-called NEW CHURCH dates from 1381. It contains the costly monument of William I., Prince of Orange, who was assassinated in this town (1584); his faithful dog is sculptured beside him; also the Tomb of Grotius, who was born in Delft. The OLD CHURCH (*Oudekerk*) contains the Tomb of Van Tromp, who conquered Blake in 1652. Leuwenbock, the naturalist, a native of Delft, is also buried in this church. The Prinsenhof, now a barrack, is the house in which William I. (see above) was assassinated by order of the Jesuits. They had failed in eight previous attempts. The National Arsenal is on an island near the town.

[From Delft to the Hague the traveller will find it an agreeable variation to take the *Trekschuit* along the Canal, of Roman origin, connecting the Rhine and Maas.]

Leaving Delft by train, the country is very pleasant—well sprinkled with villas and gardens and rural hamlets.

The spire of Ryswij Church is seen on the right. Hard by an obelisk marks the spot where once stood a house of the Prince of Orange, in which the representatives of England, France, Holland, Germany, and Spain signed the celebrated Treaty of 1697.

THE HAGUE.

(Pop. 103,540.) (Dutch, *s'Gravenhage*.)

Hotel du Vieux Doelen, or Oude Doelen. An excellent establishment.

Post Office. At the back of St. James' Church (*Groote Kerk*).

Telegraph Office. Binnenhof.

The English Church. Bezidenhout. Services at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

H. B. M. Minister. H.E. the Hon. William Stuart, C.B.
American Minister. H.E. the Hon. C. Goodloe.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

- Binnenhof, the, p. 17.
 Cathedral, the, p. 18.
 Cloister Church, the, p. 18.
 Gevangenpoort, the, p. 18.
 Houses of De Witt and Barneveld, p. 18.
 Museum of Shipping Models. Monday to Friday, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., by Government order, p. 21.
 Museum Meermanno Westreenianum. First and third Thursday in each month, by Director's order, p. 21.
 Museum, Royal (Paintings, etc.), 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Sundays from 12.30. Cabinet of Curiosities, etc., in the Vijverberg, daily, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
 National Archives, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., p. 21.
 Palace of the King, and other Palaces, p. 21.
 Private Museums and Picture Galleries, p. 21.
 Royal Library, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., Sundays excepted, p. 21.
 William's Park, the, p. 21.

ENVIRONS.

- Bosch, the, p. 22.
 Rijswijk, p. 23.
 Scheveningen, p. 22.
 Voorburg, p. 23.
 Westland, p. 23.

About six centuries ago, the Counts of Holland built themselves a hunting-seat half a mile from the seashore, and from the hedge (Hage) surrounding the Park the adjacent village took its name; and this was the origin of the Hague.

The Stadtholders made the Hague their permanent residence after Prince Maurice improved and embellished the place early in the seventeenth century. But it did not rank as a town till Louis Buonaparte gave it municipal rights, during his reign as King of Holland.

Though long accounted a mere village, it was a village of no ordinary importance. From the foundation of the Republic of the United Provinces the States General have assembled here. Here the ambassadors from England and other countries have resided, and the fortunes of European nations have often turned upon the plots, counterplots, and cabals of diplomatists at the Hague.

To Englishmen the town is, on many accounts, specially interesting. To the Hague, in 1618, came some of the most distinguished of the English divines, and were received with great distinction and hospitality by the States General. Hither came Brownists and other sectaries, when Laud was trampling on Dissent. Here, when Cromwell ruled in England, Charles II., and Buckingham, and the rest of his courtiers, waited the turn of events, and equivocated with the Scotch Commissioners. A few years pass, and again Englishmen are flocking to the Hague, begging Prince William of Orange to accept the crown of their misgoverned country. There was a good deal of dirty work done at the Hague then. The statesmen of that day had not particularly clean hands. William of Orange looked upon France as his mortal foe, and cared to be King of Britain, only so far as in that contest he might be able to wield the power of this country on his side. Here the nobles and churchmen who felt their privileges in danger if Popery were restored, were chiefly anxious to make a good bargain for themselves. Burnet, afterwards Bishop of Salisbury, and the most voracious chronicler of the scandal and gossip of the time, had early taken up a position at the Hague. But others followed—some, like William Penn, to claim a larger tolerance than it was the fashion of that age to grant; but all for some cause or other, to avenge private wrongs or to promote the public weal, anxious that the misgovernment of the Stuart dynasty should cease.

There were grand doings at the Hague when the Prince of Orange visited his people as King of England. Triumphal arches, reviews of the armed burghers, fireworks, and other festal arrangements, kept the place alive, whilst William held the Congress which was to settle the grand alliance against France.

The Hague was the birthplace of William III.; also of Johannes Secundus, whose Latin verses have attained some notoriety; and of Huygens, the inventor of pendulum clocks.

It is curious to think how many of our English wits have been attached to embassies at the Hague. "Monk" Lewis, who was there when a gay coterie of French aristocrats, who had escaped from Paris during the revolution, made it a temporary residence, complains in his letters to his mother of the dullness of the place. As an illustration, he tells her, "An unfortunate Irishman, known by the name of Lord Kerry, being the other night at one of the Dutch assemblies, and quite

overcome with its stupidity, yawned so terribly, that he fairly dislocated his jaw. It was immediately set again, but he has suffered much from the accident, and is still confined by it to his bed. He is a man of upwards of fifty, and consequently must have been frequently *ennuied* before; but such peculiar *ennui* was more than he had bargained for, or had power to resist." A century previously here had resided, as secretary at the Hague, Matthew Prior, who from living with his uncle at a tavern in Charing Cross, rose to be the friend of Halifax, and Dorset, and Harley, and St. John, and to be buried in Westminster Abbey. It was at the Hague, also, our great statesman, Sir William Temple, cultivated, in his moments of leisure, that art of gardening of which his grounds at Sheen at a later period of life were such brilliant examples. There also the polite Chesterfield was an ambassador. General Conway, whose amusing letters are still one of the charms of Walpole's Correspondence, says of the place in 1711, and the description is still appropriate: "It looks like a capital, and is very pretty, but the society savours more of a large county town." A later hero, though rather in a parliamentary than a military sense, Tom Duncombe, M.P., seems to have enjoyed himself very well at the Hague. He was here in 1813 as one of the junior officers of the Coldstream Guards. He notes his approval of the Hollander's cookery, and the "plenty of hock, champagne, and claret," and states he was "sorry to leave the Hague."

One of the best anecdotes in connection with the Hague is that of Lord Stair. It appears that when he was ambassador here, he endeavoured to keep up the character of his country for hospitality, and the other diplomatists did the same. On one occasion Stair was dining at the Abbé de Villes. The French Ambassador gave as his toast, "The rising sun, my master," alluding to the device and motto of Louis. The Austrian Ambassador then gave "The moon," in compliment to his Empress Queen. The turn then came to the Earl of Stair, who was quite equal to the occasion. He drank his master, King William, by the name of "Joshua, the son of Nun, who made the sun and moon stand still."

The Hague is considered by most to be the prettiest and pleasantest place in Holland. Its shops are handsome, its streets are broad and clean. It has a fine park, with a royal residence, and the environs are very agreeable. It is the abode of royalty and the head-quarters of government. The streets

are nearly all spacious and commodious, lined on both sides with clean level trottoirs made of yellow bricks. Its principal squares are nearly in the centre of the town, and running into each other. "The Hague and its immediate neighbourhood," says a Dutch author, "has a tree, a flower, and a bird for each of its 80,000 inhabitants."

The Grachten, as the Dutch term the canals, are embellished with trees; and so are the Voorhout, the Vijverberg, and other streets and squares. Behind many of the dwelling-houses, small as well as large, are carefully cultivated gardens.

The Binnenhof is the irregular building dating from various epochs, situated beside the Vijverberg. The Gothic Hall in the centre, where the lottery is drawn, is the most ancient building in the city, as it originally formed a portion of the palace of the Counts of Holland. It has a good painted roof, similar in construction to that of Westminster Hall. In front of the steps a strange tragedy happened one bright May morning in 1649, "when the white swans were sailing tranquilly to and fro over the silver basin—when the blackbird, and the thrush, and the nightingales which haunted the surrounding groves were singing, as if the daybreak were to usher in a summer festival. It is to see the great Barneveld lay down his venerable head on the block that yon crowd collects so early this summer morn. As he walks along, we hear him say, 'Oh, God, what does man come to! This, then, is the reward of forty years' service to the State!' Let us pause, and see the bitter end. He kneels while his attendant prays a quarter of an hour. He then rises, and with a loud voice exclaims, 'Men, do not believe that I am a traitor to my country. I have ever acted uprightly and royally, as a good patriot, and as such I shall die.' Then drawing his cap over his eyes, and stepping forward, he says, 'Christ shall be my guide; O Lord, my heavenly Father, receive my spirit!' And now he kneels, with his head towards his own house; and bidding the executioner be quick, at a single blow the head is separated from the body, and there is an end of John of Barneveld, Advocate of Holland, whose errors were venial, and whose virtues great; whose sole crime was, in fact, that he was in advance of his age. Such was the high pitch of heroic virtue to which the long struggle with Spain had strung the Dutchmen of that day, that his wife and children refused to sue for his pardon, though they received an invitation to do so, with assurance of its success. He was

innocent, and to ask for pardon would be to acknowledge his guilt." *

The two chambers of the Parliament of Holland (the States General) are in the Binnenhof. The public are admitted to hear the debates.

The Gevangenpoort, close by, is the place in which Cornelius De Witt was imprisoned in 1672, and before which he and his brother John, the Grand Pensionary, were torn in pieces by an infuriated mob. The House of De Witt, the first statesman of his age, is seen in the Kneuterdijk; that of Barneveld is incorporated in the Ministry of Finance in the Lange Voorhout.

The Cathedral, or Church of St. James, is in the Fish Market (*Visch Markt*). It is a Gothic erection, dating from the beginning of the fourteenth century. The walls of the hexagonal steeple (365 feet in height) are the only parts of the original structure. The view from the top of the city and environs is very good. In the interior are several monuments of Dutch celebrities.

Charles V. assisted in the restoration of this cathedral in 1547, at which time the painted window by *Crabek*, in the choir, was added. The church was transferred to the Protestants in 1715.

In the Cloister Church in the Voorhout lies its founder, Margaret of Clèves, wife of Albert of Bavaria. The cloisters were used as an asylum by French Protestant families, when the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes forced them to flee from France. There are several other churches and chapels of various denominations in the Hague.

The Royal Museum and Picture Gallery is situated in the Maurits Huis, erected by Prince Maurice of Nassau. It is open daily from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.; Saturdays and Sundays 12.30 to 4 p.m. At other times a guilder.

The collection of paintings, chiefly by Dutch masters, is very fine. Amongst them are the following:—

William III. Returning from England	<i>L. Backhuisen.</i>
An Italian Scene	<i>N. Berghem.</i>
Hunting the Wild Boar	<i>Ibid.</i>
Assault of Banditti in a Defile	<i>Ibid.</i>

* "On the Track of the Pilgrim Fathers." By J. E. Ritchie. Published in "*All the World Over*."

Portraits of De Ruyter and his Son	<i>F. Bol.</i>
Paradise (Figures by <i>Rubens</i>)	<i>J. Breughel.</i>
Woman with Lamp, Child in Cradle	<i>G. Douw.</i>
Massacre of the Innocents	<i>C. Van Haarlem.</i>
Table with Fruit, etc.	<i>J. D. de Heem.</i>
Portrait of Paul Potter	<i>B. Van der Helst.</i>
Tomb of the Prince of Orange	<i>Hoekgeest.</i>
Porch, with Lady and Dog	<i>S. Van Hoogstraten.</i>
Fruit and Flower Pieces	<i>Van Huysum.</i>
Burgomasters of Amsterdam arranging the Reception of Mary de Medici	<i>A. de Keyser.</i>
Full length Portrait of a Magistrate	<i>Ibid.</i>
Landscape and Hay-cart	<i>T. Lingelbach.</i>
Departure of Charles II. from Scheveningen.	
Boy Blowing Bubbles	<i>F. Mieris.</i>
The Painter and his Wife	<i>Ibid.</i>
Interior of a House	<i>A. Van Ostade.</i>
A Cottage	<i>Ibid.</i>
The YOUNG BULL, chef d'œuvre of	<i>Paul Potter.</i>
Two Landscapes, with Animals	<i>Ibid.</i>
PROFESSOR TULP'S ANATOMICAL LESSON	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
Simeon in the Temple	<i>Ibid.</i>
Susanna Bathing	<i>Ibid.</i>
Portrait of an Officer	<i>Ibid.</i>
Portrait of a Young Man	<i>Ibid.</i>
Portraits of his First and Second Wives	<i>Rubens.</i>
Portrait of his Confessor	<i>Ibid.</i>
Venus and Adonis	<i>Ibid.</i>
A Nosegay	<i>Rachel Ruijsch.</i>
Landscapes	<i>J. Ruijsdael.</i>
Lady at her Toilet	<i>G. Schalken.</i>
Venus and Doves	<i>Ibid.</i>
William III., of England	<i>Ibid.</i>
A Hunting Piece (Landscape by <i>Rubens</i>)	<i>F. Snyder.</i>
Kitchen with Venison, &c. (figure by <i>Rubens</i>)	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Painter's Family	<i>J. Steen.</i>
Human Life	<i>Ibid.</i>
Physician and Girl	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Dentist	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Menagerie	<i>Ibid.</i>
Physician and Patient	<i>Ibid.</i>
A Kitchen	<i>D. Teniers.</i>
Alchemist and Laboratory	<i>Ibid.</i>

The Letter : a Military Scene	<i>G. Terburg.</i>
Portrait of a Painter	<i>Ibid.</i>
Portrait of Charles V.	
Landscape and Cattle	<i>A. Van der Velde.</i>
Seashore at Scheveningen	<i>Ibid.</i>
Marine View	<i>W. Van der Velde.</i>
Old Church at Delft	<i>Van Vliet.</i>
Flight into Egypt	<i>Van der Werff.</i>
Portrait of a Magistrate	<i>Ibid.</i>
Hunter and Partridge	<i>Van de Voys.</i>
Six Portraits of the Huygens Family	<i>A. Van Dyck.</i>
Portraits of a Gentleman and a Lady	<i>Ibid.</i>
Quintin Simons, Painter of Antwerp	<i>Ibid.</i>
THE HAY CART	<i>P. Wouwerman.</i>
The Camp	<i>Ibid.</i>
Arrival at an Inn	<i>Ibid.</i>
Departure from an Inn	<i>Ibid.</i>
Battle Piece	<i>Ibid.</i>

Amongst the Paintings by Foreign Artists, are the following :

Portraits of L. Caster and P. Aretin	<i>Albert Dürer.</i>
Portrait of Sir Thomas More (?)	<i>Holbein.</i>
Portraits of Jane Seymour and Erasmus	<i>Ibid.</i>
Man and Falcon	<i>Ibid.</i>
Italian Landscape	<i>C. Lorraine.</i>
Landscapes	<i>J. Vernet.</i>
Virgin and Child Jesus	<i>Murillo.</i>
A Spanish Shepherd	<i>Ibid.</i>
St. Sebastian	<i>B. Guercino.</i>
Death of Abel	<i>Guido Reni.</i>
Prometheus and Vulture	<i>Salr. Rosa.</i>
Sisyphus	<i>Ibid.</i>
Friar in Grotto	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Virgin Mary	<i>Sassoferrato.</i>
Portrait of a Magistrate	<i>J. Tintoretto.</i>
Martyrdom of St. Côme and St. Damien (Sketch)	<i>P. Veronese.</i>

The Cabinet of Curiosities is a wonderful collection of curious things from China, Japan, and other parts of the world with which the Dutch have been connected. Amongst the *Historical Relics* are several noteworthy objects. Besides the armour, swords, chairs, etc., of various Dutch celebrities, the

visitor will see part of the bed on which Peter the Great slept at Zaandam ; the last waistcoat and shirt worn by William III., of England ; the dress of William, Prince of Orange, at the time of his assassination ; and a doll's house made by order of Peter the Great, depicting Dutch domestic life. Daily 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays and Sundays 12.30 a.m. to 4 p.m.

The Museum Meermanno Westreenianum, bequeathed to the State at the death of the Baron of Westreenen, contains a library, a collection of about 10,000 coins, numerous Etruscan and Egyptian antiquities, and many specimens of Byzantine and early Italian art.

The Private Museum of Mr. Steengracht on the Vijverberg, is well worth inspection. It contains a valuable and choice collection chiefly of Dutch and Flemish paintings.

The Museum of Models of Shipping is illustrative of naval art, navigation, telegraphy, etc., and to many will be intensely interesting. It is open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. daily.

The National Archives of Holland, which have been such a mine of wealth to Guizot, Michelet, Macaulay, and other historians, are open to the public from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

The Royal Library is open to the public from 10 a.m. till 2 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. It contains 100,000 volumes ; including the Prayer Book of Catherine de Medici ; a Bible with an inscription written by the wife of William III. : " Presented to the King and I at our coronation. Marie R." There are also 35,000 medals and 300 cameos, many of them very fine.

In and near the Hague are several palaces and royal seats. The Palace of the King is in the Noordeinde. The Palace of the late King, William II., in the Kneuterdyk, contains some fine pictures ; but most of the once famous collection were sold at their owner's death in 1850. May be visited during the King's absence ; usual fee, 1 guilder. The Palace of Prince Frederick is in the Voorhout, and there are several of his country seats on the road to Leyden.

The visitor who lingers at the Hague will also notice the William's Park, with its villas and National Monument to Restoration of Dutch Independence, in November, 1813 ; the statues of William the Taciturn, in the Noordeinde and Plein ; and of William II., in the Buitenhof ; the flower market in the Prinsegracht on Mondays and Fridays ; the vegetable market as lively as a fair, on Saturday evenings ; the Town House (1564) in the Groenmarkt, with interesting façade ; the fish

market with tame storks walking about and retiring at pleasure into their little house; the cannon foundry, dating from 1665, in the Nieuwe Uitleg; and various shops for the sale of foreign curiosities, lace, porcelain, antiquities, etc.

ENVIRONS OF THE HAGUE.

About half an hour's walk along the road to Leyden is the Palace in the Wood (*Het huis ten Bosch*). It is a charming spot. The route thither is through bright green woods and shady avenues, intersected with the ever-present canal. In the palace are handsome rooms, splendidly furnished with some remarkable frescoes, the work of *Jordaens* and other artists. The walls are adorned with satin needlework hangings, and the floors with costly needlework carpets. The Billiard Room contains family portraits by *Van Dyck*, *Netscher*, etc. The Oranje Zaal (Orange Hall) was erected by the grandmother of William III. The paintings are in honour of Prince Frederic Henry of Orange, husband of the founder.

The Bosch, or Wood, is a forest of about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length and half a mile broad. It is thickly covered with magnificent trees, and intersected by many fish-ponds, lanes, and pleasant walks and drives. It is a very pleasant retreat; refreshments are provided at a pavilion in the wood, and on Sunday afternoons and Wednesday evenings a military band plays.

About three miles from the Hague is Scheveningen, a fashionable Dutch bathing-place and fishing village; the drive there is pretty, being along an avenue shaded with oaks and elms. (Tram-cars at cheap fares run constantly.)

Zorgvliet, the Palace of the Queen mother, and formerly the residence of the Dutch poet, Jacob Cats, is seen to the left of the road. Those who choose to alight can see the bard's stone table and inkstand.

At Scheveningen (where the visitor will not fail to notice the singular costume of the fishwomen) will be found Bath-houses, Billiard-rooms, News-rooms, and the usual watering-place requirements.

A fair is annually held at Scheveningen, of which a recent visitor writes as follows:—

"It was at Scheveningen that our own Charles the Second embarked for England after his exile; and several other historical events have happened there. But it is not of these that I

wish to write, nor for these that I visited the place, but because of the immense concourse of people that were present, and the pictures of Dutch life to be seen on that special occasion. The population of the village is about 6000, but there could not have been far short of 100,000 at the fair, amongst whom we met the King and Queen riding in an open carriage, and the Prince of Orange riding in a hansom cab, the only one there is in the country. The King and Queen passed comparatively unnoticed by the people; but true to our English style of saluting royalty, we gave them an English cheer, which was gracefully acknowledged. The Dutch seem to be far behind in not providing the usual accessories of a country fair. 'Tis true there were beer-houses and coffee-houses in abundance, called 'Bier Huis' and 'Koffij Huis;' but there was an absence of shows and light amusements, if we except some swings and a merry-go-round. The most notable things were the peculiar head-dresses of the country-women, with silver or golden close-fitting helmets or skull-caps, covering the whole of the back of the head, and meeting at each side of the face, with a gold band across the forehead, while horizontal pins stood out from the sides of the head, from which were suspended glittering ornaments that hung down the side of the face, or on which were fixed broad spiral wire ornaments, that stood up from each side of the face in the shape of a boy's spinning-top upside down."

To the south-east of the Hague runs the canal to Delft, on both the sides of which are groves and villas. The charming villages of Voorburg and Rijswijk—the latter well-known through the Treaty of Peace in 1697—and the whole district of the Westland, with its vineyards and orchards, and its ceaseless struggle with the German Ocean, present pleasant excursions for the sojourner at the Hague.

THE HAGUE TO LEYDEN.

This is a journey of ten miles, through a somewhat undulating country, amidst villas and their formal gardens. The spire of Voorburg Church is seen to the right; many of the Roman remains in the Leyden Museum (p. 26) come from the site of *Forum Hadriani*, near Voorburg. Hofwyk, with the house of the brothers Huygens, is in the same vicinity.

Passing the stations of *Nieuwe Oosteinde* and *Voorschoten*, the Vink is crossed by a wooden bridge, and the train arrives at the pile-supported station of Leyden.

LEYDEN.

Leyden stands on fifty small islands, made by the Rhine and its branches, and is ten miles from the Hague, and thirty from Rotterdam. It has now a population of about 40,750. At the time of its memorable siege, in 1574, Motley tells us, its watery streets were shaded by lime-trees, poplars, and willows, and crossed by 145 bridges, mostly of hammered stone. The houses were elegant, the squares and streets spacious, and dry, and clean, the churches and public edifices imposing, while the whole aspect of the place suggested thrift, industry, and comfort. Upon an artificial eminence in the centre of the town rose a ruined tower of unknown antiquity.* By some it was considered to be of Roman origin, while others preferred to regard it as the work of the Anglo-Saxon Hengist, raised to commemorate his conquest of England. Surrounded by fruit-trees, and overgrown in the centre with oaks, it afforded from its mouldering battlements a charming prospect over a wide expanse of level country, with the spires of neighbouring cities rising in every direction. The town presents at the present day almost precisely the same appearance as that described by the contemporaneous historians of the siege. Readers of Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic" will remember how heroically the citizens held out against the forces of Spain, led by Valdez; how Vanderdoes, on behalf of the men of Leyden, answered the haughty summons of Valdez, by declaring that, "when provisions failed them, they would devour their left hands, reserving their right to defend their liberty;" how for four months the inhabitants held out, until all provisions failed, even the dogs and cats and rats upon which they had been living; and then how the carrier pigeons flew into the beleaguered town, telling that the Prince of Orange was coming to their deliverance, having cut the dykes and flooded the country, in order that his flotilla of two hundred boats, laden with provisions, might reach them. But the water did not rise high enough, and the starving people, seeing the supplies in the distance, and not able to obtain them, were maddened, and demanded that the town should be surrendered. The Burgomaster, Pieter Adrian-zoon Van der Werf, confronted the frantic citizens. As they called upon him to give them bread or surrender, he replied, "I have sworn to defend the city, and, by God's help, I mean

* *The Burg*; it is now to be seen.

to keep that oath. Bread I have none ; but if my body can afford you relief, and enable you to prolong the defence, take it, and tear it to pieces, and let those who are most hungry among you share it." Then came relief by unexpected means ; the wind arose, and a violent storm drove in the flood through the broken dykes, and onward it poured with increasing volume and power, sweeping away the Spaniards, and bearing the flotilla to the very gates of the city. As Motley says, " Wind and water fought in the defence of Leyden ;" and we cannot wonder that a day is annually observed by the citizens, in commemoration of their almost miraculous deliverance on October 3, 1574.

To many tourists Leyden will be especially interesting, from its connection with the Pilgrim Fathers. Here a church of English Separatists was established, under the care of the wise and godly John Robinson. From his church the Pilgrim Fathers set forth on that voyage to the New World which was to be an epoch in religious history. On the spot where Robinson lived there was erected, in the latter half of the seventeenth century, by a gentleman, John Pesyn, of the Reformed Walloon Church, a large and spacious house for old people of his congregation. In 1864 the front of the house was ornamented by a monumental stone, with the following inscription :—" On this spot lived, taught, and died, John Robinson, 1611—1625." The Rev. W. H. Dexter, of Boston, and Professor G. E. Day, then of Cincinnati, now of New York, undertook, in thankful remembrance of his work of piety, to come over to Leyden to have this stone raised, and entrusted to the care of the magistrates of Leyden. In the house the chair and other relics of Robinson are still preserved.

The picturesque Town Hall (1574) contains several pictures.*

The Last Judgment (damaged) . . .	<i>Lucas Van Leyden:</i>
Crucifixion	<i>C. Engelbrecht.</i>
Military Portraits	<i>Vanschooten.</i>
Portrait of Van der Werf (p. 24) . . .	<i>G. Flinck.</i>
Siege of Leyden	<i>Wappers.</i>

The University (800 students) was established by the Prince of Orange in memory of the siege (p. 24). Amongst

* Some of these have since been removed to the New Museum (Lakenhof).

those who have taught or studied here are Grotius, Descartes, Scaliger, Salmasius, Boerhave, Arminius, Gomar, Episcopius, Oliver Goldsmith, and John Evelyn.

The Museums of Leyden are the richest and most complete in the world. The Museum of Natural History (open daily from 12 a.m. to 3 p.m.) is in the Papenegracht, and contains many rare and even unique specimens. The various departments for birds, insects, shells, skeletons, and animal preparations, minerals, and precious stones, etc., are all replete with interest.

The Museum of Antiquities in the Breede Straat contains a good collection of objects, chiefly illustrating the social habits and customs of the ancient Egyptians. Open Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, 11 to 4; Sundays, 12 to 6; on other days by fee.

Dr. Siebold's Japanese Collection (open daily 12 to 3; fee, 1 guilder for less than five persons) is the best of its kind in Europe. Japanese life in all its curious ramifications is here set forth.

The Church of St. Peter (1315 A.D.) contains the tombs of Boerhave, Scaliger, and other Leyden worthies. The Church of St. Pancras (Hooglandsche Kerk) contains the monument of Burgomaster Van der Werf (p. 24).

The New Museum recently opened in the *Lakenhal* contains some pictures from the Radhuis, etc., and a collection of antiquities. Daily, 10 to 4; admission 10 cents.

In addition to the above attractions, Leyden contains some good Agricultural Collections; a Library, with some exceedingly rare Eastern MSS.; a scientifically-arranged Botanical Garden, and some agreeable promenades.

Rembrandt, Otto Vennius, Gerard Douw, Jan Steen, and other distinguished painters—also those noted printers, the *Elzevirs*, were born at Leyden. *Rembrandt* was a miller's son; but though mills abound in the vicinity of Leyden, the particular one owned by the painter's father is no longer in existence.

At Katwijk (8 miles from Leyden, by steamers daily at frequent intervals) are some immense dykes and hydraulic works for facilitating the exit of the Rhine at low water, and prevent the return of the sea-water at high tide. Of course, the Rhine at its so-called mouth is a very different river from the river of Rhineland—most of the water has gone off by other channels before it reaches this point. Close by are some works for obtaining salt by evaporation.

The traveller who has time for it should, either at Leyden or elsewhere, try a trip by Trekschuit, a very popular mode of conveyance along the thousand water paths of Holland.

From a "Treykschuyt Trip," by Horace St. John, in "All the World Over," Vol. I., p. 340, the following extracts are taken :—

"There is fresh air even in Holland, but very little of it in the learned city of Leyden, oppressed as it is with books, natural history specimens, curiosities from the two Indies, canal atmosphere, and a thousand other ancient elements, confined within narrow ramparts, not to speak of old academic portraits, mouldering edifices, and Latin lectures. Many a pleasant vista, indeed, is to be seen, even beneath the shade of the grave university, through whose portals three hundred and fifty professors and forty-five thousand students have come and gone; many a window bright with hyacinth and tulip bloom; many a glimpse of rich interiors, gay with the gold and brocade of the East; yet it is not good for a stranger to be enclosed, beyond a certain time, in a Leyden jar. He has a choice; he may drive out along broad and cheerful roads into agreeable suburbs, where the cottages are neat and look happy; he may walk upon the gardened ramparts, from gate to gate, or 'castle' to 'castle,' no longer suggestive of the terrible war days; or he may do as I did, go on board a treykschuyt, pay his penny a mile, and, by way of novelty, make a voyage upon those stormless waters, wherein wreck is impossible, and a high rate of speed equally so, and he will see more of rural Holland than in any other way. . . . The vehicle which carries you is a very long and rather narrow barge, always low in the water, painted generally white and green, with a deck cabin in two compartments, running nearly the entire length, and having a roof covered with a combination of sand, pulverized cockle-shells, and bitumen, affording an easy foothold. Here is the standpoint whence to look (unless the rising of the banks forbid it) upon Dutch pictures untouched; broad sweeps of pollard land; armies of windmills, often so clustered together that they seem as ten in one, or as five to five engaged in battle; countless lines of trickling water; endless rows of lime and willow, marching, as the pines seem to do, up the slopes of the Pyrenees. It is a winter morning, but there is little mist, and the scattered cottages, as they are slowly passed, appear homely enough; you can peep inside, and see the glisten of polished ware, of white dressers and tables, of milking-pails and metal.

Out of them come the children, rough in dress, but clean, who run down to the canal's edge, and rarely fail to recognize some one who smokes, or smiles, or labours in the familiar barge. It is holiday, the best of times for an excursion in this country, for the costumes come out of the scented chests; the wide-flapping hats that suggest the unthrashed straw of yesterday; the buckled bodices which the memory at once recalls from the galleries of the Hague; the gold ornaments that know nothing of Parisian sophistication; the coral necklets that, whether Parisian or not, are certainly not French wax. Holiday in Holland, however, does not mean absolute idleness.

"Far away are herds of dappled cattle; these have been freshly milked, and the milk must be up at its destination in due season; so, in spite of helmet-caps, ear-rings, red petticoats and rosetted shoes, the copper-hooped and handled oaken buckets, vase-shaped and speckless, must be brought down to a little landing, planked across the osiers and flags, and piled on the front deck of the *treykschuyt*, thus giving the towers—a girl and two boys—an interval of rest. . . . At length we came upon what is called 'the true country,' where the wealthier citizens have their villas: attractive structures, with a tinge of the East upon them, which, even now, are fronted by gardens literally shining with the flowers of the Dutchman's peculiar fancy—the universal tulip, the hyacinth, and crocuses; but which, in autumn-tide, will glow and glitter in every variety of splendour such as becomes the land of Linnæus, Clusius, and Van Voorst."

LEYDEN TO HAARLEM.

(18 miles.)

At *Warmond* station a Roman Catholic Seminary is seen. The railway to this point is partly cut through the dunes.

These Dunes, or sand-hills, extend all along the Dutch coast. On a boisterous day a sand-storm here is as bad almost as in the desert. The dunes are sown with a grass which will grow on sand, and are nourished by the sea, and the roots keep the sand from flying entirely away. The dunes are the only hills in Holland, and these the winds have raised. The sea-water filtering through these dunes becomes pure, sweet, and *drinkable*; it is carried in barges to the different towns, and *deposited in cisterns at the service of the public.*

The next stations passed are *Piet-Gyzenbrug*, *Veenenburg*, and *Hillegommerbeek*. Near *Vogelenzang* station is the reservoir (7 acres) which supplies Amsterdam with water. Crossing the trelliswork bridge (177 feet) over the Leyden Canal, and passing the ruins of the castle of Terlingen (the home of Jacqueline), the railway approaches Haarlem.

HAARLEM

Has now a population of 34,150. Its story is similar to that of Leyden, except that it had a calamitous ending for the Dutch. It was besieged by the Spaniards in 1573. Four thousand Dutch held the city, even the women aiding the defence. Ten thousand Spaniards were slain, but at the end of seven months, famine had nearly done its work, and a desperate effort was to be made by the besieged, to cut their way through the camp of the enemy. Hearing of this, the Spaniards offered pardon if they would yield the city, and with it fifty-seven of the chief citizens. It was accepted; the city surrendered to the Duke of Alva, who with wanton brutality violated all the treaty, demolished the garrison, and murdered two thousand of the citizens. It was from Haarlem that Leyden learnt the lesson to die rather than yield.

Laurence Coster lived at Haarlem, and the Dutch claim for him the discovery of the art of printing. His statue stands in the public square. That he did something in *block printing* can hardly be disputed, but there is little doubt that *type printing* originated with Gutenberg (p. 223.) However a fierce controversy still rages on this point.

In the Church of St. Bavon, a huge Gothic building, with a tower commanding an extensive view, is the Great Organ, which was once regarded as one of the wonders of the world. It has 5000 pipes. To hear the different effects by the organist costs £1 for a party, and is very dear at the price. There are many organs in the world now which excel it, both in scale and in quality. It is not to be compared with the wonderful instrument that was burnt in the ill-fated Alexandra Palace in London, nor can it attempt to compete with York, Birmingham, etc. It is, however, sacred to the memory of Mozart, who played upon it when he was ten years old. In one of the walls of the church a cannon ball is embedded, a stern memento of the siege above referred to. From the tower (1 *guilder*) there is a fine view.

The **Stadhuis**, a picturesque place, is of a date anterior to the siege. It contains some good portraits of Prince Maurice Barneveldt, and other historic characters, and a few other good pictures. Also some specimens of Coster's early work. Open daily, 25 cents; Sundays free.

At a short distance from the station is a wood of considerable extent. In the **Pavilion**, where, in 1808, Napoleon III., the late Emperor of the French, was born, is a good picture gallery. The following are amongst the contents:—

Countess of Egmont beseeching Alva to pardon her Husband	<i>Davidson.</i>
Sick Lady and Physician	<i>Eeckhout.</i>
Woman aiding a Wounded Soldier	<i>Jolly.</i>
The Good Samaritan	<i>Maas.</i>
Isaac and Rebecca	<i>Navez.</i>
Marine Views	<i>Waldorp.</i>
St. Peter's at Rome	<i>Vevolvet.</i>
Historical pictures by	<i>Pieneman.</i>
Prince of Orange at Bautersen	<i>Kruseman.</i>

This museum, which contains several other paintings, a little sculpture, and a Cabinet of Geology, is open free from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Haarlem contains a Museum of Natural History; a Teylerian Museum, with numerous paintings, prints, fossils, etc., many cotton factories, also bleacheries, whence the *Holland* of commerce derived its name. The visitor should take care to see the pleasant walks on the ancient ramparts, also to see some of the famous bulb gardens, if in the neighbourhood at the right time (the end of April). The show of hyacinths, tulips, etc., is marvellous, and a great trade is done in them. One horticulturist exports annually 300,000 crocuses, 100,000 hyacinths, and 100,000 ranunculuses, besides other flowers.

In the environs of Haarlem are many pleasant walks. Among the places that may be readily visited are *Bloemendaal*, with its vineyards protected by the dunes; the Brederodsche Berg, a small hill with an extensive view, the Castle of Brederode. In a house near Bennebroek, Linnæus composed his system of Natural History.

The route from Haarlem to Amsterdam (12 miles) is *across a country* very attractive to those who take a deep interest in engineering, but not very picturesque. The bed of the

Lake of Haarlem, now kept tolerably dry by enormous engines, is passed. At Halfweg are important sluices, which if improperly managed, would inundate Amsterdam and the surrounding country. From thence the railway, after a slight bend, continues in a straight line to Amsterdam. The wind-mills on the bastions are the first noticeable objects to come into view.



Amsterdam.

(Pop. 300,000.)

Hotel, Old Bible Hotel.

Post Office, behind the Palace in the Noord Burgwal.

The English Episcopal Church on the Greene Burgwal. Sundays, 10.30 a.m.

The Scotch Presbyterian Church in the Begijn Street. Sundays, 10 a.m.

Consuls—English, J. G. Newnham, Esq. American, R. Eckstein, Esq.

There are two Railway Stations: the Station of the Holland Railway near the Willem's Gate; the Dutch Rhenish Station (for Utrecht, Rotterdam, Cleve, Emmerich, Düsseldorf, Cologne, etc.), near the Weesper Gate.

The Theatres are—the Dutch Theatre (for Dutch Plays and Italian Opera) on the Stads Schouwburg, near the Leyden Gate; the German Theatre (for the German Drama, etc.) in the Amstel Straat; the Salon des Variétés, a very popular place of amusement, at which smoking is permitted.

Concerts are given at Frascati's (in the Nes), in the winter; and in the Grand Hall, in the Park, in summer.

The Leesmuseum, or Reading Room, well supplied with newspapers, is on the Rokin; a Member's introduction is required.

The best Shops are in the Kalver Straat, the Nieuwedijk, and the Warmoes Straat.

Steamers cross the Y every half hour. For steamers to various places in Holland and abroad, see Time Tables.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Beurs, or Bourse; best at 3 p.m.; 25 cents; p. 37.

Botanical Garden; 25 cents; p. 40.

- Burger Weeshuis, p. 39.
 Churches; Oude Kerk, p. 37; Nieuwe Kerk, p. 37.
 Crystal Palace, the, p. 40.
 Diamond Cutting Establishments; donation to Sick Fund expected, p. 41.
 Dykes, the, p. 40.
 Historical Pictures, Collection of, at the Artists' Club, 25 cents, p. 39.
 Muiderpoort, the, p. 41.
 Museum or Picture Gallery; free 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., except on Saturdays and Sundays, p. 38.
 Museum, Fodor; Sundays 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., 25 cents; on other days (Tuesdays excepted), 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., 50 cents, p. 39.
 Museum, Van der Hoop; Sunday after 12 noon, 10 cents; Monday 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., 25 cents; other days, 50 cents, p. 39.
 National Dockyard. Order from British or American Consul, p. 41.
 Palace, Royal; admittance on application, fee 50 cents; Tower, 50 cents, p. 36.
 Park, the, p. 40.
 Plantation, the, p. 40.
 Private Collections of Pictures, p. 39.
 Public Gardens outside the Haarlem Gate.
 Quays, the, p. 40.
 Rembrandt, statue of, p. 40.
 Sea Canal, the, p. 43.
 Spinhuis, the, p. 40.
 Stadhuis, the; before 10 a.m., or after 4 p.m., 50 cents, p. 37.
 Tower of the Zuiderkerk, p. 41.
 Zeemanshoop, the, p. 41.
 Zoological Gardens, the, p. 40.

The city of Amsterdam is the largest, wealthiest, and most populous city of Holland. It is situated on the south bank of the Y, which is a gulf of the Zuyder Zee. The town was originally Amstelredamme—the dam or dyke of the Amstel, a river which flows through the city to the Y. The city is about nine miles in circumference, surrounded on the land side by a ditch eighty feet wide, and a brick rampart with twenty bastions upon which windmills are now placed.

HISTORY.

Amsterdam was, early in the 13th century, a mere fishing village, having a small castle where the Lords of Amstel resided. It grew into a town, and in 1206 was seized by William III., Count of Holland. In the 14th century its importance increased, and it received municipal privileges in 1340. It was fortified in 1482, and soon afterwards its suburbs and a number of vessels in the port were burnt during an attack by the Guelderlanders. John of Leyden and his Anabaptists attempted in vain to seize Amsterdam, by a night attack in 1525. The city had already monopolized most of the Baltic trade, when by becoming part of the United Provinces in 1578, a vastly increased tide of prosperity set in. The siege of Antwerp in 1585, and the subsequent decline of that city, and closing of the Scheldt in 1648, made Amsterdam the first commercial city of Europe. The destruction of 60,000 of its inhabitants by pestilence in 1602, the wars with England in 1653, and other disasters, checked its prosperity in some degree, but through all it flourished till the time of the French Revolution. The wars of that disastrous epoch and incorporation of Holland with France almost annihilated the commerce of Amsterdam, but since the Peace of 1815 there has been revival and steady improvement. Amongst the celebrated persons born in this city were Spinosa, the metaphysician; Swammerdam, the naturalist; the brothers Van der Welde, painters; the Van Huisums, painters; and Admiral de Ruyter.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

Independently of any special attractions, the Dutch metropolis is a curious and intensely interesting place. A recent visitor says, "There is first the fosse which surrounds the walls of the city, and girdles it from end to end, in the shape of a tightly bent bow, of which the Y is the string. Within this watery limit on either side Amsterdam is built, in the shape of a half-moon. The four main canals of the city—the Prinsen Gracht, Keizers Gracht, Heeren Gracht, and Singel—follow the course of the outer fosse, circle within circle. Other canals, in number more than can be counted, or than I have any disposition to count—though the guides, no doubt, will say all about *them*—run at various angles to these, like the transverse lines of the spider's web, splitting up the city into innumerable

islands united by drawbridges. Amsterdam is a town of water-lanes, a city of silent highways." Another visitor seems to have been equally impressed with the strange character of this veritable city of canals. "What a wonderful city it is, with its six broad belts of water, horse-shoe shaped, and its hundreds of smaller canals, gleaming between the tall dark houses; its enormous system of dykes steadily repulsing the hungry sea, whose level is many feet higher than that of its streets; its three hundred and thirty bridges, teeming with carts, cabs, and foot-passengers—for Amsterdam is populated by hard upon three hundred thousand souls; its long rows of lofty warehouses and loftier private mansions, brown brick faced with grey stone; its docks full of large ships, and long paved promenades stretching out to the Zuyder Zee, only to be reached by pedestrians across a mysterious network of swinging watergates and drawbridges; its stony oases, recovered from a watery desert, round which are built banks, markets, churches, exchanges, and massive edifices of every kind, all resting upon piles, and only facing dry land on one side."

Very odd are the costumes, and truly marvellous the eccentricities of female dress to be seen in Amsterdam—more especially on festival occasions, when the sturdy peasants flock to the city from all parts. Wonderful and stupendous in mysterious intricacy are the head-dresses of the women. "It is by the head-dress," we are told, "that you distinguish the women of one province or town from those of another; the rest of the costume is uniform to all Holland, viz., a stuff dress, fastened in front, and waistless, a small imitation Cashmere shawl, thick highlows, and black mittens. The Dutch peasant girl frequently carries her dowry on her head and in her ears; the plates, crushing down her hair, and looking as if they had been let into her head after the operation of trepanning, are invariably composed of precious metal; her weighty earrings are gold, or, at the very least, silver. One of the oddest head-dresses is that of the Texel women, who wear gold plates, over black lace, decorated with horns of black ribbon just above the outer corners of the eyebrows, the back of the head being covered by a brown edifice, exactly like a small bronze coal-scuttle turned upside down."

Another writer, remarking on the general peculiarities of Amsterdam and its inhabitants, says: "The look of the houses, with their curiously-carved gables, which, for some good architectural or engineering reason, are placed frontwise towards the street; the cranes, which hang projecting from them for the

conveyance of articles directly from the boats to the store-rooms at the house-tops without the intervention of carts in the streets or dirty feet on the stairs; the well-grown trees which adorn the canal sides and shade the houses; the quaint druggists' shops, with the *gapers*, or large Moorish heads, with open mouths, for the reception of pills, or the protrusion of tongues, as a sign of the healing art; the little flags and flowers which announce the arrival of boat-loads of herrings; the strange costumes in the streets, the women from distant provinces with their indescribable hats and bonnets, and their heads adorned with bands and plates, as if they had been trepanned with the precious metals; the infrequent knickerbockers from the island of Marken; old Jews in blue overcoats and black waistcoats and knee-breeches; orphans, in their parti-coloured uniforms of red and black jackets and petticoats, like the ladies and gentlemen of the court of Richard II.; the carillons, chimed from the steeples at every hour—all these sights and sounds animate the still life of the old town in a very appropriate manner."

The river Amstel at its entrance into the city is nearly a foot below the mean level of the German Ocean. Its outflow has accordingly to be regulated with sluice-gates, and means have to be taken to effect some circulation in the waters of the canals, which have a tendency to become stagnant and unhealthy. The vast dams erected on the sea front of the town protect the canals from being overflowed by the sea-water.

There is no good drinking water found in the neighbourhood, but an abundant supply of the pure fluid has been laid on in pipes from the dunes near Haarlem. The poorer classes who have no cisterns patronize the water-boats, called *Leggers*, which may still be seen in some parts of the city, dispensing their aqueous cargo to customers.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

The Royal Palace (50 cents) was formerly the Town Hall. It stands in the open square called Den Dam, and is an oblong building 262 feet long, by 206 feet broad, and 108 feet in height. Its foundations rest on 13,659 piles driven 70 feet into the ground. It was the work of Van Campen and Stalport (1648-1655); originally used for purposes of the local magistracy, it became, in 1803, under Louis Buonaparte, the Royal Palace. Its finest feature is the grand hall, 111 feet by 52 feet, and 90 feet high; a really splendid apartment, lined with white

Italian marble. It is lighted by chandeliers of brilliant cut glass, depending from gold starred celestial globes.

The interior of the palace is adorned profusely with marble bas-reliefs, ornaments, paintings, etc.

Sculptured bas-reliefs	<i>Arthur Quillin.</i>
Fabricius in the Camp of Pyrrhus.	<i>F. Bol.</i>
Election of the Elders by Moses	<i>Ibid.</i>
Dentatus refusing the Samnite Gifts	<i>G. Flink.</i>
Van Speyk blowing up his Ship	<i>Wappers.</i>

There are many other paintings by *Stockade, Witt, Helst, Jordaens*, etc.

The **Tower** (50 cents) should be ascended for the capital view. In the foreground is a fine birdseye view of the city, and beyond a striking panorama of land water—the *Zuyder Zee* and the *Y*—dykes, canals, broad meadows, windmills, villages and towns. *Zaandam, Alkmaar, Utrecht, Amersfoort, and Haarlem* can all be distinguished.

The **Oude Kerk**, in the *Warmoes Straat*, dates from the 13th century. It contains three very fine stained windows of the 15th century. There are numerous monuments of Dutch naval heroes, and a fine organ placed in a gallery of elaborate workmanship.

The **Nieuwe Kerk** (built in 1408) is a fine building. It contains the tomb of the celebrated *de Ruyter*, the antagonist of *Blake* and *Monk*. *Bentinck, Van Speyk* (who, in 1831, blew up his ship rather than surrender to the Belgians), and a few other celebrities also have monuments here. There is a carved pulpit by *Brinck* (1649). The brass gates of the choir are handsome.

The **Stadhuis**, or **Town Hall**. The paintings, armour, and other curiosities preserved here are interesting. Admission before 10 a.m. or after 4 p.m., 50 cents.

The Regents; chef d'œuvre of	<i>Flink.</i>
The Archers	<i>Franz Hals.</i>
Marie di Medicis	<i>Houthorst.</i>
A Landscape	<i>Van der Hagen.</i>
The Building of the Palace	<i>Singelbach,</i>

and numerous other paintings by Dutch masters.

The **Bourse** is near the Palace. Admission 25 cents. The most lively time is at 3 p.m. Twenty-six marble columns

support the galleries, which are entered by a superb staircase from the gate.

The Museum, or Picture Gallery, is in the Kloveniers Burgwal, No. 293; open free from 10 to 4, except on Saturdays and Sundays. A guilder will procure admission on Saturdays. This is a first-rate collection of paintings by Dutch masters. Catalogues are sold at the doors. Amongst the more remarkable pictures are

BANQUET OF THE ARCHERS	<i>Van der Helst.</i>
Distribution of Archery Prizes	<i>Ibid.</i>
Embarkation of John de Witt	<i>Backhuysen.</i>
Landscapes	<i>Berghem.</i>
Portrait of de Ruyter	<i>F. Bol.</i>
Adoration of the Shepherds	<i>G. Crayer.</i>
Landscapes	<i>Cuyp.</i>
THE EVENING SCHOOL	<i>G. Douw.</i>
The Floating Feathers, Birds, Game, etc.	<i>Hondekoeter.</i>
Consultation of the Weavers' Guild	<i>Jardin.</i>
The Painter	<i>A. Ostade.</i>
Laughing Peasant	<i>J. Ostade.</i>
Landscape and Cattle	<i>P. Potter.</i>
Woman suckling a Child	<i>Ibid.</i>
Orpheus charming the Beast	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Bear Hunt	<i>Ibid.</i>
Assembly of Civic Guards	<i>Flinck.</i>
Isaac blessing Jacob	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Satin Robe	<i>Terburg.</i>
Feast of St. Nicholas	<i>Jan Steen.</i>
A Charlatan	<i>Ibid.</i>

Numerous other humorous pictures by *Jan Steen*, who can nowhere else be so well studied.

THE NIGHT WATCH	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
THE CLOTHMAKERS' GUILD IN CONSULTATION	<i>Ibid.</i>
Cascade.—Castle	<i>Ruisdael.</i>
Boys Eating	<i>Schalken.</i>
Portrait of William III.	<i>Ibid.</i>
Temptation of St. Anthony	<i>Teniers.</i>
Peasant Drinking	<i>Ibid.</i>
Amsterdam	<i>Van der Welde.</i>
Sea Fights and Sea Views	<i>Ibid.</i>
Portraits of Children of Charles I.	<i>Van Dyck.</i>

Stag Hunt, and other Paintings	<i>Wouverman.</i>
Dead Game	<i>Weenix.</i>
Old Man in Chains fed by his Daughter	<i>Rubens.</i>
Flowers and Fruit	<i>D. de Heem.</i>

There are also, in this Museum, 200 portfolios of prints; one of the best collections in Europe, especially as regards Dutch and Flemish engravers.

The Museum Van der Hoop is in the Royal Academy of Sculpture, on the Kloveniers Burgwal. It contains nearly 200 paintings, mostly of the Dutch School. Amongst them are

The Jewess	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
Woman and Spindle	<i>G. Douw.</i>
Medical Consultation	<i>Hoogstraten.</i>
Hunting Rendezvous	<i>Van der Welde.</i>
The Watering Place	<i>Wouverman.</i>
An Interior.	<i>Ostade.</i>
Return from the Chase	<i>Melzu.</i>
The Orgy, and many other works by	<i>Jan Steen.</i>
Landscapes	<i>Hobbema.</i>
Marine View	<i>Ruisdael.</i>
Animals	<i>Cuyp.</i>
Do.	<i>Paul Potter.</i>
Portraits	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
Do.	<i>Rubens.</i>
A Kermesse	<i>Teniers,</i>

and many other paintings by *Terburg, Mieris, Hals, etc.*

The Museum Fodor, on the Keizersgracht, contains a valuable collection of pictures, drawings, and engravings. There is a collection of Historical Pictures in a room belonging to the Artists' Club, on the Rokin. Admission 25 cents. There are also numerous good Private Collections of paintings in Amsterdam; especially those of Mr. Six and Mrs. Van Loon. Both these contain numerous fine specimens of the Dutch school. Enquire at the hotel as to means of access.

The Burger Weeshuis (Orphan Asylum) is a carved and decorated building with fine gates situated in Kalver Street. Van Speyk (see p. 46) was brought up at this establishment. The children from the Weeshuis are rendered very conspicuous in the streets by their quaint half-red and half-black attire.

The prisons of Amsterdam were once superior, but are now inferior to the best in England and America. Two of them

have a curious history. In the **Rasphuis**, criminals were employed in sawing logs of wood; when they were indolent or refractory, they were shut up in a cellar into which water was allowed to run, so that if they did not work hard at the pump which was fixed there, they would be drowned. The building is now used as a House of Detention. The **Spinhuis**, in the **Nieuwe Prinsengracht**, is a house of correction for females. Formerly one division of this establishment was allotted to domestic cases. Women and children were temporarily lodged here when family discipline had proved useless. Young ladies of respectable, or even high, families, were sent to this place for undutiful behaviour, or other domestic offences, and were obliged to wear a distinctive dress and work a certain number of hours every day. Husbands sent extravagant wives to the **Spinhuis** to learn more sober habits; and on the other hand, a wife who could prove her husband guilty of misconduct, could get him accommodated in the same comprehensive establishment. This building contains some portraits by *Rubens* and *Van Dyck*.

The **Plantaadje**, or **Plantation**, at the end of the **Heeren Gracht**, is one of the chief promenades of the city. Not far off are the **Zoological Gardens** (50 cents), where the upper classes assemble on Sunday afternoons and Wednesday evenings. It contains a Concert Hall, with a statue of the present King of Holland. Over the hall is a museum of stuffed animals, skeletons, shells, minerals, and Japanese curiosities. The **Park** belongs to a private club; a Member's recommendation is needed by strangers. The **Botanical Gardens** (25 cents) contain some grand palms, some *Victoria Regias*, and other wonders of the vegetable kingdom. Outside the **Utrecht Gate** a very fine **People's Park** has been made. The **Banks of the Amstel**, in this direction, afford a pleasant and popular resort.

The **Harbour and Quays** along the banks of the **Y** display a scene of busy life. The vast **Dykes** parallel to the shore should be inspected. These enclose the **Oostelijk** and **Westelijk Docks**. At the end of the western dam is the **Herring Packery**, where every process in that important branch of Dutch trade is regulated by Government inspectors.

Of other things in Amsterdam which the tourist may notice, a few must be briefly strung together. In the middle of the dam stands a cross of metal, in memory of Dutch soldiers who fell in the campaign of 1830-31; in the **Botermarkt** is a **Statue of Rembrandt**, erected in 1851; the **Crystal Palace**, 440 feet in length, with a garden surrounding

it; the Schreijershoektoren, or **Weeper's Corner Tower**, dating from 1482, is the spot from whence the women saw the vessels containing their husbands pass out of sight, or watched wearily when the return was long delayed; the **House of De Ruyter** is No. 80, Y Gracht; the **Zeemanshoop**, on the Dam, in an asylum and provident institution for seamen, well supported; at the **Naval Academy**, young lads sleep in hammocks and practice marine drill, etc., on the fully rigged frigate in their yard; the **National Dockyard** is on the island of Kattenburg; it is the largest naval depôt in Holland; to view it a written order from the American or English Consul must be obtained. The **Theatre of Anatomy** is in the Nieuwe Markt; it contains a curious collection of skeletons of criminals. The **Muiderpoort** is the only remaining specimen of the ancient city gate; in the Tower of the **Zuiderkerk** are some very agreeable chimes. It is a noticeable fact that all the bells of Amsterdam are in tune with each other.

No one visiting Amsterdam should omit gaining some little insight into its great local industry—that of **diamond-cutting**. To witness this process used formerly to be the object of many journeys to Holland. Almost every foreigner, when he arrived at Amsterdam, especially if he were accompanied by a lady, before visiting the paintings, would be driven to the street where is situated the famous cutting and polishing establishment, which may be visited by the kindness of the proprietor, M. Koster, who employs 400 work-people in this interesting labour. The numerous difficulties and precautions, the profound knowledge, and the patience required to realize upon the enormous capital engaged in this singular trade, have kept the preparation and transformation of rough diamonds in few hands. Out of an average of 180,000 carats imported into Europe every year, about one half of them are sent to M. Koster by his agents at Brazil. It was at M. Koster's establishment that the famous Koh-i-noor was polished.

Amsterdam has other characteristic features, some of deep importance to the social reformer, not the least interesting being the numerous Orphanages, "Providers' Houses," and other philanthropic institutions; for the Dutch are really a kindly-hearted as well as intellectual people. Charles II. exclaimed, when informed that the armies of Louis XIV. were threatening the city, "I am of opinion that Providence will preserve Amsterdam, if it were only for the great charity they have for *their poor*."

As regards the cultivation of intellectual pursuits, we are told that, "no city, for its size and population, abounds with more societies for the cultivation of literature, science, and the fine arts, than Amsterdam. It has an academy of painting, sculpture, engraving, and architecture. At the *Felix Meritis*, a most admirable society for the encouragement of every branch of art, science, and literature, of physics, music, and even commerce and political economy, lectures are delivered and dissertations read on all subjects. They have a library stocked with books in all departments of science; a collection of plaster casts from ancient statues; a chemical apparatus, and a collection of mathematical, philosophical, and even musical instruments; and they give concerts."

THE HARBOUR AND SHIP CANALS.

By means of the two enormous Eastern and Western Dykes and the rows of piles between, the harbour of Amsterdam is cut off from the Y, which is a gulf of the Zuyder Zee. The water of the Zuyder Zee does not flow freely in and out of the Y, being regulated by enormous sluices. In severe winters the Y is frozen over. It was so in 1794-5, when French cavalry and artillery attacked and captured the frozen-in Dutch fleet opposite Amsterdam. The finest view of Amsterdam is obtained when steaming across the Y. It is thus described by H. Havard in his "Dead Cities of the Zuyder Zee:"

"Amsterdam is a marvellous sight, as viewed from the Y. The long black band of buildings stretching out under a greyish blue sky of infinite softness, the thousands of high-pitched roofs and gables, and above them the steeples and church towers displaying their elegant campaniles ornamented with dark balustrades, and the joyous ringing of the many peals of bells, possessed an indescribable charm for us early voyagers. To the right, the squat dome of the Southern Church; in the centre, the more elegant but heavy cupola of the King's Palace; on every side belfries and clock towers, launching high in air their graceful spires, apparently dominating the Protestant Churches of the town, which have abdicated the names of the saints under whose invocation they were built and consecrated, to adopt the more simple names of the East or West Church, New Church or Old Church, etc.

"In the front plan, the long narrow houses leaning one against the other, with their thousands of windows framed in

white painted wood, appeared to look curiously at the great gulf which is the source of the riches of this strange city. Some of these houses incline forward and some backward, like a band of tipsy soldiers, from the failure of the foundations of piles upon which they are built. The great spreading trees shading the old and massive grey steps and gateways, form a wall of verdure in front, under which we saw circulating numerous promenaders, mixed with groups of sailors, merchants and the labourers of the port actively following their various vocations."

Originally all the commerce of Amsterdam was carried on by way of the Zuyder Zee, but as that gulf got shallower, and a dangerous bar accumulated at the mouth of the Y, and ships got bigger, the good citizens found their trade gradually slipping away to Rotterdam.

In the year 1819 it was decided to render Amsterdam independent of the Zuyder Zee by forming a canal to the sea. The King wished to select the direct route since adopted, but private interests prevailed, and the Grand Ship Canal of North Holland was constructed in six years from Amsterdam to Nieuwe Diep near the Helder, a distance of fifty-one miles. It was a great enterprise, and of enormous benefit to the Hollanders. Still it had its disadvantages and delays—large vessels had to leave a part of their cargoes at Nieuwe Diep, and the Hollanders have nursed a growing desire for a more direct and more expeditious route between their capital and the German Ocean.

This desire has been realized by the construction and opening of the North Sea Canal, sixteen miles in length, from the Schellingworde Docks in the Y to the projected seaport town of Ymuiden (Y mouth). This new canal was commenced in March, 1865. The late Dutch Minister Thorbecke, M. Jitta, President of the Company, Sir John Hawkshaw, Mr. Julius Dircks, and the contractors, Messrs. Lee and Sons of Westminster, all deserve honourable mention for their strenuous exertions to achieve the project. The canal will ultimately be wider than it is at present; and the harbour at its mouth, which will berth 300 large vessels, is not yet complete. Fishing vessels have already found safety there in storms, as hitherto there has been no harbour of refuge along that exposed coast.

The cost of the North Sea Canal is £2,000,000, but a considerable portion of this outlay will be returned by the transformation of adjacent lakes and marshes into fertile polders worth £80 an acre. Wheat, colza, and other crops, are now procured

from land which a few years ago was the bottom of a lake. The canal has been formed chiefly by dredging in the marshy portions, and by spade industry first, and dredging afterwards, amongst the sand hills. It is 88 feet wide at the bottom, and 207 at the surface, and will accommodate vessels drawing 23 feet of water. Inclusive of the ten collateral canals, there are 40 miles of banks in the whole system. No less than thirteen millions of cubic loads of earth were shifted in the construction of this great canal.

The canal was opened on the 1st of November, 1876, by the King in person. His Majesty went by steamer to the mouth and back, and all appeared satisfactory. The Hull and London packets, and other vessels, now make use of this route. On the dunes, or sand hills, by the harbour of Ymuiden, at the mouth of the canal, it is confidently expected that a fashionable watering place will spring up.

EXCURSIONS FROM AMSTERDAM.

The oft-described village of Broek, with its excessive burlesque of cleanness, can be reached by crossing the Y by the steam ferry, and then taking the canal boat from the Tollhuis. The village is reached in three hours.

Broek is situated on a bank of the North Holland Canal. Its restrictions as to riders and smokers, its painted houses and tiled forecourts, its closed-up best parlours only used at weddings and funerals, its regulations as to leaving shoes at the doors, its immaculate cow-houses with the arrangements for hooking up the cows' tails—all these and other peculiarities of Broek have been made so well known by travellers, that it is needless to do more than allude to them. Near Broek is Purmerend, a very paradise of dairy farms, where real Dutch life can be seen in perfection. Edam, where De Ruyter's fleet was built, is six miles north of Broek, on the Zuyder Zee.

Zaandam, or Saardam, can be reached by steamer from Amsterdam in one hour. Here will be found the cottage where Peter the Great dwelt when he was learning the trade of a shipwright. The Emperor Alexander caused a tablet to be placed over the mantel-piece, "Nothing too small for a great man," and wrote his name on the wall, as thousands of others have done.

From Zaandam a carriage can be hired to Broek (see above), from whence the return to Amsterdam can be effected either

by returning with the carriage to the Tollhuis, or taking the canal boat.

Zaandam is at the mouth of the Zaan, up which steamers run to Alkmaar.

Alkmaar can easily be visited by rail or canal. Of Alkmaar Mr. MacGregor (Rob Roy) says: "The houses are all of brick, so are the roads and streets; and the architecture is most grotesque and often very tasteful. Canals pierce the town in every direction, and are always shaded by rows of leafy trees. Churches are gently tinkling a chime from pretty little bells, and excellent shops are everywhere, with a crowd of hearty, honest-looking folk, all seemingly contented, but never boisterous, happy and ready for a smile and even a joke, provided it be not too flippant or disturbing." The round hard Dutch cheeses come from Alkmaar, which should be visited by all who have a day or two at their disposal when at Amsterdam. The gilt and silver head-dresses of the women in Holland are well enough known to all travellers who pass through Rotterdam, or even Antwerp; but here at this Alkmaar, and in fair time, the gayest finery of the more remote villages comes to a centre. These gold and silver ornaments descend in families as heirlooms, and so their antiquity is their charm.

Those who incline to push further north in this portion of Holland can reach by train the Helder (46 miles from Amsterdam). Thence a steamer plies to the island of Texel.

A boat excursion from Amsterdam to the islands of the Zuyder Zee will be found interesting. If time is no object, the traveller in search of fresh scenes is advised to spend a week in the provinces of Friesland, Groningen, and Overijssel.

AMSTERDAM TO UTRECHT.

(22½ miles.)

The train starts from the Rijn Spoorweg Terminus, outside the Weesper Gate. The journey (1 hour) is not particularly interesting. Green polders (as the meadows recovered from lakes and morasses are called), plains of peat, villas with gardens and summer-houses, and the usual features of Dutch scenery, make up the view.

A station is passed at *Nieuwesluis*. About three miles before reaching Utrecht, the castle of Zuylen is seen, by the river Vecht. In this castle dwelt Francis Borselen, the husband of Jacqueline.

Utrecht (*see p. 65*).

LONDON TO ANTWERP.

This is a journey of 210 miles, usually performed by the steamers in about 18 hours. The steamer from Harwich reaches Antwerp in about 12 hours.

Flushing (p. 76) is seen on the left soon after entering the Scheldt. It is on the island of Walcheren, the largest of the nine islands which compose the province of Zeeland. The scenery is not grand or picturesque, but the visitor will be interested in the general characteristics of the country, and the universal signs of the industry and perseverance of the Dutch. Passengers by the Queenboro' steamers are landed at the docks here, and go on by train to Rotterdam, Antwerp, or Germany direct.

Hence to Antwerp is a river journey of 62 miles. Bier-vliet is the birthplace of William Beukels, who in 1386 invented the art of curing herrings.

Terneuzen is on the left. Near it are the sluice-gates of the Ghent Canal, by which large vessels can pass to that inland city.

Fort Bath, on the left, commands the canal which separates Beveland from the mainland. Here Dutch territory is left, and Belgium is entered.

At Fort Lillo, on the right (opposite to which is Liefkenshoek on the left), the first view is obtained of the spire of Antwerp Cathedral. Here passengers prepare their luggage for inspection by the Belgian Donaniers.

Calloo (left) and Oordam (right) are associated with a stirring chapter in the history of the Netherlands. Here the Duke of Parma threw across the river his bridge, 2400 feet in length. Fire-ships came floating down from Antwerp, and by their explosion destroyed the bridge, killing 800 Spaniards. In spite of this and other stratagems, Antwerp was compelled to surrender.

Before reaching Antwerp, the forts are passed, under the guns of which the vessel of Van Speyk was stranded in 1831, when, rather than surrender to the Belgians, the young Dutch commander blew up his vessel, by which he and twenty-eight others lost their lives.

ROTTERDAM TO ANTWERP, VIA MOERDIJK . AND ROSENDAAL.

Rotterdam to Moerdijk, see p. 76.

Leaving the line to Breda (p. 76) on the left, the journey is continued south to Rosendaal.

Rosendaal to Flushing, see p. 76.

Between Rosendaal and *Esschen* stations the Belgian frontier is crossed, and the journey proceeds by *Camphout* and *Eekeren* to Antwerp.

Antwerp, see p. 49.

ANTWERP TO COLOGNE, VIA HASSELT AND MAESTRICHT.

The first stations passed are *Lierre* (with the fine Church of St. Gomer); *Aerschat* (with parish church, 1336), containing a good rood screen and a chandelier by Quentin Matsys; *Diesl*, scene of a Dutch victory over the Belgian forces in 1831.

Near *Hasselt* (capital of Belgian Limburg) is a spot called *Frankryk*, where it is said Pharamond was chosen king by the Franks in 406. The permanent camp of the Belgian army is at Beverloo.

Munster-Bilsen (a junction for Liège); *Tongres*, with the first church built to the Virgin Mary on this side the Alps; the cloister dates from the 10th century. In the treasury is a fine display of ecclesiastical antiquities and curiosities.

At *Lanneken* the traveller passes into Holland.

Maestricht is the capital of Dutch Limburg, deriving its name from the River Maes, on which it stands. It is strongly fortified, and connected with the suburb of Wyk (where the railway station is) by a bridge of six arches. There is a fine Town Hall, a noble Church of St. Gervais, with a grand entrance and fine towers. The square adjacent witnessed the beheading of William de la Marck, the Wild Boar of the Ardennes, in 1485. Maestricht was taken by assault in 1509 by the Duke of Parma, and 8000 of the townspeople massacred. Louis XIV. succeeded in capturing the city; William III. of England attempted it, and failed.

In the vicinity of Maestricht are some very wonderful subterranean caves, whose windings measure some ten or twelve miles. They should never be visited without an experienced guide, as several lives have been lost through neglect of this precaution.

At *Mæseyck* are statues of the painters *Van Eyck*, who were born in the vicinity.

From *Mæseyck*, steamers run to Liège, or to Rotterdam. There is also a railway to Liège, and another to Venlo.

The route forward is across the Meuse and by the Dutch frontier station at *Valkenburg*, and the Prussian frontier station at *Simpelveld* to Aix-la-Chapelle.

Aix-la-Chapelle, p. 90.

Leaving Aix-la-Chapelle for Cologne, the Wormbach valley is spanned by a grand viaduct. The Castle of Frankenburg is seen to the left. It is said to mark the site of a castle of Charlemagne, where his third Queen Fastrada died.

Near *Nirem* is a tunnel 327 yards long. The wood of Reichswald is passed, and *Stolberg* is reached, with its old castle in the midst of its busy mills and forges. There is a branch line to Alsdorf.

Amidst coal mines and steam engines, and other evidences of mineral wealth and manufacturing industry the train proceeds. Amongst the objects next passed are the village and iron works of Pump; the river Jude; tunnel through the Schenberg rock; and then the station at *Eschweiler*. Silk, iron, and wire are the staple manufactures of this busy place. An old castle is close to the railway. The four round towers of Northberg castle soon after are seen.

Langerwehe is near the village and castle of *Merode*. So brutal was the conduct of a member of this ancient family in the Thirty Years' War, who was a captain of free lances, that the word *Merodeureur* (whence marauder) is said to be derived from his name.

The train proceeds through *Dhorn* village, and crosses by a six arched bridge the river Roer, and soon reaches *Düren*, (pop. 12,000) a busy town, the *Marcodurum* of the Romans.

Düren to *Strassburg*, see p. 93.

From *Düren* the route forward is by *Buir* station, across the *Erft* river, and by *Horrem* station, near the fine castle of *Fronz*. The valley of the Rhine is now entered by the *Königsdorfer* tunnel. Near *Königsdorf* station is seen the spire of *Brattweiler*, now a penitentiary, once a Benedictine convent. On reaching *Mungersdorf* station, a fine panorama of Cologne, with its spires and towers, is obtained.

The railway terminates at the Central Railway Station near *the Dom*.

Cologne, see p. 178.

Antwerp.

Called by the natives Antwerpen; French, Anvers; Spanish, Amberes.

(Pop. 150,000.)

(Hotel de l'Europe. In Place Verte, close to Cathedral. Hotel de la Paix. Conveniently situated in the centre of the town, near to Cathedral and tram-cars.

English spoken freely at both hotels.

English Church in the Rue des Tanneurs.

Consuls—English, E. A. Grattan, Esq. American, J. Weaver, Esq.

Post Office on the Place Verte, in new spacious building.

Telegraph Offices; at the Bourse, and at the Railway Station in the Avenue de Keyzer.

Railway Stations; for Brussels and Rotterdam in the Avenue de Keyzer; for Ghent and Ostend on the Quai St. Michel.

Voitures, consult local tariff; five series of tram-cars run at moderate rates.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Bourse, the, p. 62.

Brewers, House of the, p. 62.

Churches; the Cathedral, p. 53; St. Andrew, p. 58; St.

Anthony, p. 58; St. Augustine, p. 58; St. Charles

Borromée, p. 57; St. Jacques, p. 56; St. Paul, p. 57.

(The churches are open free from 6 a.m. to 12 p.m., and from 4.30 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.; but the good pictures are kept covered, and to see these the buildings must be inspected between 12 and 4 p.m., and a fee paid.)

Citadel, p. 62.

Docks, old and new, p. 62.

Hotel de Ville, p. 62.

Museum of Paintings; free 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Sundays and

Thursdays; on other days 9 to 5, 1 franc; p. 58.

Museum Plantin-Moretus, p. 62.
 National Bank, the, p. 62.
 Nottebohm Museum, p. 61.
 Palais de Justice, p. 62.
 Park, the, p. 64.
 Private Collections of Pictures, p. 61.
 Private Societies, p. 63.
 Promenades, p. 64.
 Royal Palace, p. 62.
 Rubens, House of, p. 63.
 Statues of Rubens, Van Dyck, etc., p. 63.
 Steen, the, or Museum of Antiquities, p. 61.
 Theatres, p. 63.
 Zoological Gardens, p. 64.

A legend of a giant is given to account for the name of the city of Antwerp. Antigone, a giant with a very Greek cognomen, lived on the banks of the Scheldt, and levied tolls on all who passed. If they refused to pay, he cut off their heads and threw them into the river. Thence, by means of the two Flemish words, *anit*, a hand, and *werpen*, to throw, comes the name Antwerp. Antigone was afterwards subdued and slain by Giant Brabo, who gave his name to Brabant. So goes the story; but when the visitor knows that "aen't werf" is Flemish for *on the wharf*, he will probably see a more likely derivation of the name of the city.

The history of Antwerp, like that of the cities near to it, is a history of vicissitude. In the 11th century it was a small republic. It rose to be the first commercial city in Europe in the time of Charles V., when 5,000 merchants met daily on its exchange, and 2,500 vessels lay anchored at one time in the river. This extraordinary commercial prosperity took its origin in 1482, when the bourgeois of Bruges quarrelled with the Archduke Maximilian, and in consequence the port of Sluys was blocked up. The trade of Bruges was therefore transferred to Antwerp. The Portuguese made the city their northern depôt for the productions and manufacture of the East, whilst Northern merchants brought hither in exchange the merchandise of their own lands. The trade of England and Spain was all carried on through Antwerp—all Spanish exports coming here in the first instance. Besides the foreign trade, there was an *extensive* commerce with the interior—Hainault, France, *Burgundy*, *Cologne* and *Cambray*, all made Antwerp their

market-place. But the commercial prosperity of the city received a terrible blow when it was captured by the Spaniards under the Duke of Parma, in 1585. In 1648, the Treaty of Westphalia sadly damaged Antwerp, by closing the Scheldt, thereby sending the merchants to Amsterdam and Rotterdam. The Scheldt remained closed till the French took Antwerp in 1794. They held it till 1815. When the separation of Holland and Belgium was agreed upon after the revolution of 1830, the king of Holland declined to give up the citadel of Holland. Consequently the French came with a strong force, bombarded the citadel, which was gallantly defended by General Chassé, with 4,500 men; but it was in vain, and Antwerp surrendered on the 24th December, 1832. Of late years commerce has again revived, and a fresh era of prosperity seems to have commenced. Antwerp is a city of many interesting associations. The city of Sir Thomas Gresham; the city where our Tudor Princes used to send to borrow money; the city where Bonaparte lived, and where *Rubens* was born and buried.

There is, however, one other aspect of Antwerp to which we must refer. English Protestantism owes much to Antwerp. It was about the close of the year 1525, that the English New Testament was sent from thence to London. Five pious Hanseatic merchants took charge of the books, and conveyed them to their dépôt in the Steel Yard. Next year a more portable edition was printed at Antwerp, by a man named Eyndhoxen, who had consigned it to his correspondents in London. The annoyance of the priests was extreme; and Hackett, the agent of Henry VIII. in the Low Countries, immediately received orders to get this man punished. "We cannot deliver judgment without inquiry into the matter," was the sensible reply of the great burghers of Antwerp. "We will therefore have the book translated into Flemish." "God forbid!" said Hackett, in alarm. "What, would you also, on your side of the ocean, translate this book into the language of the people?" The charge against Eyndhoxen was dismissed. A little while after, a still more attractive edition of the New Testament was printed in Antwerp, by Raimond, who came over to England with five hundred copies, which were speedily sold; but certain priests and monks having discovered the Scriptures among the sacks of corn, carried several copies to the Bishop of London, who threw Raimond into prison. It was to Antwerp the persecuting Bishop of London, Faistall, repaired, in hopes to lay hold of Tyndale and *Fryth*. A merchant found out Tyndale in his retreat.

"William," said he, "I hear you are a poor man, and have a heap of New Testaments and books by you, for which you have beggared yourself, and I have now found a merchant who will buy them all, and with ready money too!" "Who is the merchant?" "The Bishop of London." "But he will burn them." "So much the better. The question comes to this—shall the bishop pay for the books or shall he not? for make up your mind, he will have them." The Reformer consented, paid his debts with the money, and brought out a more perfect edition.

Antwerp at the present day is a flourishing city, and is the commercial capital of Belgium. Rich in historical, artistic, and archæological associations, it is one of the localities to which the intelligent tourist should turn his earliest attention. There is a vast deal to be seen here, far more than can be learnt from guide-books. A writer tries to sum it up in these words:—"Antwerp altogether is a most interesting town, and we do not know a place which better epitomises continental life. It has a busy river, a lively quay, a famous arsenal, an industrious population, a market where the neighbouring peasantry may be seen in the ancient Flemish head-gear, streets where the cafés project their tables and seats, and people drink in the open air, boulevards, parks, zoological gardens, where orchestral concerts are given. There is a combination of French exteriors and Flemish interiors, altogether very happy and pleasing."

Antwerp breathes an atmosphere of art. It is a place to love and to admire. Its ancient streets, its markets thronged by people in quaint costumes, among which the curious thimble-shaped bonnet is strikingly conspicuous; the gaily attired soldiers, priests, milk-dealers—with their little carts drawn by dogs, and filled with bright brass vessels containing milk—the gingerbread shops, and a thousand other peculiar features of the city, attract by their novelty. Very curious is the appearance of the houses—great, old-fashioned, lofty-gabled, quaint-looking structures. Then there are the statues, fountains, public buildings, and the new portions of the city, all of which are worth visiting, to say nothing of the quays on the river-side, or the magnificent docks crowded with the shipping of all nations. The Spanish air of many of the females, and the rich silk mantillas worn by them, never fail to attract the attention of the tourist. The people here are thoroughly Roman Catholic, the industrial habits of the *Fleming* having become incorporated with the intensely religious *fervour of the Spaniard*. Statues of the Virgin and Infant

Saviour abound at the street corners; shops for the sale of rosaries, crucifixes, artificial flowers, confirmation wreaths, immortelles, etc., are found in all directions; while places where religious books and pictures are sold are extremely numerous. The churches are many, and overflow with altars, shrines, and splendid paintings. Rome itself can scarcely boast of more costly pictures or art treasures than is possessed by Antwerp. The social aspects of the city are deeply interesting. Everywhere one meets with traces of the vicissitudes it has undergone, from the time when the Spaniards ruled it with a rod of iron, until the momentous period, some thirty or forty years since, when it was attacked by the French and English forces. Sieges, revolutions, battles, insurrections, and attacks seem to have formed part of the normal life of the citizens; but they became used to it, and went on with their business as if nothing was the matter.

"Antwerp is full of *Rubens*. Something of his is to be seen in nearly all the churches, and not the least interesting memorial is his tomb in the Church of St. Jacques, p. 56. In the Museum they have carried his glorification so far as to preserve his arm-chair in a glass case. Art is, in short, the distinguishing feature of a city which has given birth to the greatest painters of the Low Countries—*Francis Floris, Quentin Matsys, Rombouts, Rubens, A. Van Dyck, Schut, Seghers, Van Oort, David Teniers, Neefs, Jordaens, and Crayer*. Out of these traditions has grown up a love of pictures, that pervades all classes of the inhabitants; and it is by no means rare to discover choice specimens of the Dutch and Flemish schools in some of the poorest houses. The amateur collections of Antwerp, accessible to visitors, are numerous; and there are many single pictures of great value in private hands, which strangers are not permitted to see." (Bell's "Wayside Pictures.")

THE CATHEDRAL.

The Cathedral is situated at the end of the Place Verte, and within a few minutes' walk of the quay where the steamboats belonging to the Great Eastern Company are moored. Seen from the river, the spire of the Cathedral forms a very prominent feature. It is one of the loftiest in the world, being no less than 404 feet in height. The sculptured tracery of the various portions of the spire are so fine, that Charles V. said it deserved to be kept in a glass case, while Napoleon compared it to

Mechlin lace. In all the wars and sieges from which Antwerp has suffered so severely, the Cathedral has fortunately been spared, even by the bitterest foe, although more than once it has been in imminent danger. It was too beautiful to be destroyed, and so, to this day, it stands, proud and lovely as of old, despite the crowd of little shops and mean dwellings which have clustered disfiguringly around its base. The famous carillon of sixty bells ring out every *seven minutes*. These bells were placed there in 1483. The largest, named Carolus, after Charles V., is 16,000 pounds in weight, and takes sixteen men to ring it.

The Cathedral dates from 1352-1411; the west front and tower from about a century later. The seven-aisled interior is 390 feet long by 250 wide.

Entering by the south door, the visitor finds himself in the south transept, where hangs *Rubens'* world-famous masterpiece—The Descent from the Cross—one of the noblest paintings in existence, and of the possession of which the Antwerpers are so justly proud. The picture is protected by folding doors, painted on both sides, representing, when open, the Salutation of the Virgin, and the Presentation in the Temple; and, when closed, St. Christopher carrying the Infant Saviour, and a Hermit. This picture, and the Elevation of the Cross on the other side, are only exposed free to the public for a few hours on Thursday and Sunday mornings; at other times they may be viewed when the Cathedral is closed; fee, 1 franc each person. Close by is a St. Francis, by *Murillo*. Opposite are the Marriage at Cana, by *Vas*, and the Last Supper, by *Vennius*.

In the south aisle, under the three most western windows, are a series of twelve choice paintings, illustrative of the Crucifixion. Here, too, is the curious wooden pulpit, carved by *Verbruggen*, and representing a mass of foliage, supported by life-size figures, symbolical of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, and bearing numerous curious representations of the feathered tribe, both real and imaginary. Over the west door is the great organ, and on each side are portraits of Moses and Aaron.

In the north aisle are three beautifully carved confessionals, by *Verbruggen*. The various compartments are divided by life-size figures, executed with much boldness. Here, also, is an altar and shrine, richly decorated with gold and silver utensils, and displaying waxen figures of the Virgin and Infant Saviour, clad in silken robes, and wearing crowns of silver.

The Choir possesses an almost theatrical amount of splendour. Over the entrance is a large cross, painted blue and richly ornamented. At each corner of the choir is a life-size statue of one of the four Evangelists; on each side are rows of elaborately carved stalls, filled with tabernacle work, foliage, Scripture groups, statuettes, and other artistic features, the centre stalls rising in the form of pinnacles; while the high altar, reached by an ascent of about a dozen steps, is surmounted by a magnificent golden canopy, sparkling in the sunshine, and supported by large silver figures, two of which are represented in a flying attitude. Above the altar, which literally blazes with its gorgeous profusion of precious metals, is another of *Rubens'* famous pictures—The Assumption of the Virgin.

Crossing into the north transept, we have another great picture by *Rubens*, The Elevation of the Cross, which, like its companion, is protected by painted folding doors. Over the north door is a costly stained glass window, representing Albert and Isabella, of Austria, at their devotions. On the west side of the transept is a picture of Christ disputing with the Doctors. It is by the younger *Franck*, and is said to contain portraits of Luther, Calvin, Erasmus, and other Protestant reformers. Another picture represents The Glorification of the Virgin. Here also is a celebrated Head of the Saviour, painted on marble, by *Leonardo da Vinci*. On the east side of the transept are two altars and shrines. The first of these is adorned with a figure of the Infant Jesus, supported by a priest. The altar itself is literally covered with ornaments of gold and silver. Here, also, are various small paintings.

In the back of the choir are eight chapels, fitted up with much taste. The first of these contains several pictures, the most prominent being one representing a Dead Christ. Here, also, are several confessionals, with twelve finely-carved life-size figures. The second chapel contains various pictures, the altar being extremely rich in silver ornaments. The third chapel, which is tastefully decorated, includes among its paintings a Descent from the Cross, and a Dead Christ. It has also a confessional, with two life-size figures. The next chapel is remarkable principally for its stained-glass windows. Here, also, are several small statuettes. The fifth chapel contains the tomb of Moretus, the painter, above which hangs a painting, by *Rubens*, of The Resurrection of Our Saviour. The confessionals closely resemble those in the other chapels. The back of the high altar is indicated by a large painting. The sixth and seventh chapels

furnish an elaborate display of ecclesiastical pomp and splendour. The latter contains the tomb of one of the great dignitaries of the Romish Church, and is filled with paintings, one of the most noticeable being that representing the Infant Jesus. The eighth and last chapel contains a confessional and several paintings. Each of these chapels possesses its own altar, richly decorated with gold and silver plate, candlesticks, gems, embroidery, and flowers, in the most profuse and lavish manner imaginable. The total number of paintings in the edifice has been estimated at three hundred.

By the western door, is the entrance to the steps leading to the summit of

The Tower. Here, paying 75 centimes ($7\frac{1}{2}$ d.)—the charge is less when there is more than one person—the visitors ascend to the upper gallery, where a most delightful view bursts upon the sight. In front flows the stately Scheldt. Right and left rise the massive earthworks, designed for the protection of the city during times of war; close by lies a dense forest of funnels and masts, from which issue the sounds of ceaseless activity. Nearer, the roof of the Hotel de Ville; then a chaotic mass of quaint gables, curiously peaked roofs, open spaces, towering spires, glittering pinnacles, ruined walls, stately villas, busy warehouses, and dingy courtyards, interspersed here and there with great masses of rich green foliage. The whole city lies spread out like a map before the visitor, and with the aid of a glass, he can survey the flat plains of Belgium and Holland for forty miles in every direction. To the south, across a thickly-wooded country, the eye reaches to Malines, and still further, to Louvain and Brussels. Towards the north-west, Fort Lillo, on the Scheldt, the shipping at Flushing, and the spire of Middleburg in the centre of the island of Walcheren, are distinctly visible. Northward stretches a dreary flat towards Bergen op Zoom and Breda.

In the vicinity of the Cathedral is a well, covered with an iron canopy, bearing a small statue of the Giant Brabo, the work of the blacksmith Quentin Matsys, who became a famous painter through his love for an artist's daughter.

CHURCHES.

The Church of St. Jacques (1491), in the Rue Neuve, east of the Cathedral, is a magnificent edifice—the finest church in the city. May be viewed from 12.0 a.m. to 4 p.m., fee 1

franc for one person, numbers at a reduction. Its private chapels are numerous and very richly adorned. For a long period this church was the burying-place of the first families of Antwerp. The High Altar, Screen, and Rood loft, are very fine. Behind the high altar is the Chapel of the Rubens Family. The painter's tomb is shown by a slab let into the floor. The altar-piece is a Holy Family, by *Rubens*; a brilliant example of the great artist's skill in colouring. Into the picture *Rubens* has introduced portraits of himself, his two wives, his father, his grandfather, and his son, in the characters of St. George, Martha, Mary Magdalene, St. Jerome, Time, and an Angel. Above the altar-piece is a statue of the Virgin, in white marble, by *Du Quesnoy*.

In the South Transept is a remarkable relief carving, cut by *Vervoort*, from a single stone. It represents the Raising of the Cross. The stained glass of this church is much admired. In one of the chapels is a good oval portrait of Cornelius Landschot, by *Van Dyck*.

The Church of St. Paul, formerly the Dominican Church, is entered from the Rue des Sœurs Noires. Outside is a strange rockwork Calvary, with numerous statues, and a grotto at the foot, said to represent the Holy Sepulchre. The torments of purgatory are also strangely depicted. Within the church are many paintings and other objects of interest.

The Scourging of Christ	<i>Rubens.</i>
The Adoration of the Shepherds	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Descent from the Cross	<i>Cels.</i>
The Seven Works of Mercy	<i>Teniers the Elder.</i>
Christ supported by St. John, Mary Magdalene, and Angels	{ <i>De Crayer.</i>
Crucifixion	
Christ Bearing the Cross	<i>Foradaens.</i>
Mysteries of the Redemption (15 paintings).	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
Confessionals; finely carved; various designs.	
Grand Altar	<i>Verbruggen.</i>

The Church of St. Charles-Borromée, or Jesuit Church, was rebuilt in 1718. The façade is very elegant. The interior is excessively decorated. It contains a Chapel of the Virgin, of various coloured marbles. Also various pictures by *Zegers*, *Schut*, *Delin*, etc.

The original church was destroyed in 1718 by lightning, and

many of *Rubens'* pictures perished. The edifice will interest British tourists, as having been used as an hospital for English soldiers after the battle of Waterloo.

The Church of St. Augustine is by the Rue des Peignes. It contains :

Marriage of St. Catherine	<i>Rubens.</i>
Ecstasy of St. Augustine	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
Martyrdom of St. Apollina	<i>Jordaens.</i>
Pulpit representing St. Augustine	<i>Verbruggen.</i>

Church of St. Andrew; rebuilt 1756; the carved pulpit is one of the best specimens of its kind. It represents Christ calling Peter and Andrew from their nets. It is by *Van Hool*; the figures by *Van Gheel*.

Crucifixion of St. Andrew	<i>Otto Vennius.</i>
Medallion Portrait of Marie Stuart	<i>Portbus.</i>

The above portrait surmounts the tomb of Barbara Maubrey and Elizabeth Curle, Maids of Honour to Mary Stuart.

The Church of St. Anthony of Padua, or of the Capuchins, contains a Virgin and Child by *Rubens*, and a Dead Christ by *Van Dyck*. The Church of St. George (1853), has some good modern fresco paintings.

MUSEUMS.

The Museum, or Academy of Paintings, is in a building adapted for the purpose from a suppressed convent. It is situated in the Rue Bagot; admission free, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Sundays and Thursdays; on other days, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., 1 franc; catalogue 4 francs and 1 franc; painter's name to each picture. It is a magnificent collection of paintings, comprising the finest specimens of the masters of the Flemish Schools; and amongst them fourteen by *Rubens*, and six by *Van Dyck*. These paintings were mostly brought hither from suppressed convents and churches.

It may not be amiss here briefly to distinguish the Flemish Schools. The ancient school commences at the end of the 14th century, with the brothers *Van Eyck*. *Memling* (see Bruges, p. 120) was another early painter. Then by *Quentin Matsys*, *Floris*, *Breughel*, *De Vos*, and a chain of artists, we arrive at *Otto Vennius*, at the end of the 16th century.

From the studio of *Otto Vennius* came *Peter Paul Rubens*, and with his illustrious pupil, *Van Dyck*, created a second epoch in Flemish Art. *Crayer*, *Segers*, *Tyssens*, *Hussum*, and nume-

rous others followed these great masters, but at a vast distance behind them.

The Modern School of Belgian Artists has won considerable repute. *Wappers, de Keyser, Gallait, Verbeekhaven, Hellemans*, and many others might be mentioned, whose works abound in the churches and mansions. A Triennial Exhibition of the works of Modern Artists is held at Antwerp.

Entrance hall decorated with frescoes by *de Keyser*.

At the entrance to the Museum, stands, under a glass case, the Chair of Rubens.

ROOM I.

The first picture in the first room, commencing on the left, is No. 215.

- | | | |
|------|---|----------------------|
| 215. | The Lord's Supper | <i>Jordaens.</i> |
| 48. | The Siege of Antwerp, known as the Spanish Fury | <i>De Braekelar.</i> |
| 56. | The Transfiguration and Demoniac Boy | <i>Del Mont.</i> |
| 221. | Adoration of the Shepherds | <i>Jordaens.</i> |
| 282. | The Pool of Bethesda (enormous size) | <i>Quellin.</i> |
| 297. | The Crucifixion | <i>Rubens.</i> |
| 298. | Adoration of the Magi | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 368. | Death of Rubens | <i>Van Brée.</i> |
| 374. | Martyrdom of St. George | <i>Van Cocæcyen.</i> |
| 479. | Zacchæus in the Sycamore Tree | <i>Van Veen.</i> |
| 480. | Calling of St. Matthew | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 481. | St. Nicholas engaged in Works of Mercy | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 482. | St. Nicholas saving his People from Famine | <i>Ibid.</i> |

In this Room is also (631) Bust of Peter Paul Rubens, and (638) The Chair of Rubens.

ROOM II.

- | | | |
|------|---|------------------------------------|
| 77. | Triptych. Unbelief of St. Thomas. Right wing, Baptism of Christ. Left, Death of St. John the Baptist | <i>Martin De Vos.</i> |
| 83. | Triptych. Render unto Cæsar the Things which are Cæsar's. Right wing, The Tribute Money. Left, The Widow's Mite | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 107. | St. Nibert receiving back the Sacred Vessels | <i>Cornelius De Vos.</i> |
| 112. | Fall of the Rebel Angels | <i>De Vriendt (Frans. Floris).</i> |
| 214. | Death of Pharaoh | <i>Jordaens.</i> |

245. Triptych. The Entombment. Right wing,
Death of St. John the Baptist. Left, Mar-
tyrdom of St. John. *Quentin Matsys.*
299. Delivery of a Soul from Purgatory through the }
Intercession of St. Theresa } *Rubens.*
300. Triptych. The Dead Christ. Right wing, }
The Virgin. Left, St. John the Evangelist. } *Ibid.*
305. Last Communion of St. Francis, of Assisi *Ibid.*
315. Descent from the Cross (Repliqua) *Rubens.*
356. The Education of the Virgin (she is dressed in }
white satin) } *Rubens.*
307. Triptych. Unbelief of St. Thomas. Right }
wing, Portrait of Nicolas Rockockx, an Ant- }
werp Burgomaster. Left, Wife of same . . . } *Ibid.*
320. St. Ignatius in Garland of Flowers *Seghers.*
358. Card Players *Valentin.*

In this room there is an unnumbered Picture recently purchased
in Paris by the City of Antwerp for the sum of £4,000. It
is a

Landscape *Hobbema,*
and, at present, hangs to the left of *Quentin Matsys'* celebrated
picture, No. 245.

Room III.

72. Triptych. Triumph of Christ. Right wing,
Baptism of Constantine. Left, Constantine
Erecting a Church at Constantinople *Martin De Vos.*
133. Education of the Virgin *Franchoy.*
195. "It is Finished" *Herreyns.*
265. St. Francis, of Assisi *Murillo.*
273. Passage of the Red Sea *Pepyn.*
313. The Crucifixion *Rubens.*
314. The Trinity *Ibid.*
- 316—318. Triumphal Arch and Car *Ibid.*
- 413—424. An Altar-screen, in twelve Sections, repre- }
senting the Adoration of the Mystic Lamb . . } *After*
Van Eyck.

Room IV.

20. The Ambassador *Boyer'mans.*
145. Martyrdom of St. Crispin and St. Crispinian *Francken.*
237. Rubens attending a Festival in the Arque- }
busiers' Garden, Antwerp } *Leys.*
239. The Approach of the Enemy *Ibid.*

241.	Head of Christ	<i>Quentin Matsys.</i>
242.	Head of the Virgin	<i>Ibid.</i>
243.	The Magdalen	<i>Ibid.</i>
244.	The Accountants	<i>Ibid.</i>
250.	Head of Christ	<i>Ibid.</i>
255—256.	Double Triptych	<i>Memling.</i>
312.	The Virgin with the Parrot	<i>Rubens.</i>
271.	Martyrdom of St. Sebastian	<i>Van Cocxcyen.</i>
500.	Horsemen	<i>Wouverman.</i>
505.	St. Catherine disputing with the Philosophers	<i>Yekns.</i>
640.	Study of a Head	<i>David.</i>
642.	Landscape near Cleves	<i>Koekkoek.</i>

The Steen, or Museum of Antiquities, is near the fish market. It is open free on Sundays and Thursdays from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. The quaint style of the buildings in the vicinity is very noticeable. The Museum itself occupies a building which was formerly a prison of the Inquisition.

There are numerous private collections of Paintings at Antwerp; some of them are accessible to visitors. The tourist will get particulars by inquiry at the hotels. Amongst the collections may be named that of M. H. Wuyts, in the Rue de Jardin; Nottebohm, Rue des Fagots; Huybrechts, Rue des Princes; Kums, Marche aux Cheraux; and Jos. De Bom, Rue du Moulin.

Of the Collection of Baron Nottebohm, in the Rue des Fagots, the following are some of the most important paintings:

52.	Faust in his Library	<i>Ary Scheffer.</i>
53.	Marguerite at the Spinning Wheel	<i>Ibid.</i>
51.	Annunciation of the Shepherds	<i>Ibid.</i>
55.	The Four Ages of Man	<i>Ibid.</i>
56.	Protestant Preaching in Olden Times	<i>Henri Scheffer.</i>
54.	The King of Thule	<i>Ary Scheffer.</i>
26.	Titian painting his Venus	<i>N. de Keyser.</i>
29.	View near Cleves	<i>Koekkoek.</i>
28.	Forest Scene	<i>Ibid.</i>
31.	Luther burning the Bull of Leo X.	<i>C. T. Lessing.</i>
18.	Scene in Norway	<i>Gude.</i>
8.	Swiss Landscape	<i>C. Calame.</i>
59.	Interior of St. Mark's, Venice	<i>H. Sebron.</i>
64.	Jane Shore doing Penance	<i>Wappers.</i>
66.	Historical Scene	<i>Hondhurst, 1590—1656.</i>
68.	Immaculate Conception	<i>Murillo.</i>

PUBLIC BUILDINGS, ETC.

The Hotel de Ville (1565), though perhaps insignificant compared with some of the municipal palaces of Belgium, is a fine building. It was designed by De Vriendt (*Floris*). The front, which is a composite structure, comprising the five orders, is embellished with statues. In the principal Hall, the Salle des Mariages, decorated with historical paintings by the late Baron Leys, is a very fine carved chimneypiece representing the Marriage at Cana. In the hall where the town council meets are portraits of the Belgian Royal Family, by *De Keyser* and *Wappers*. The Town Library is in this building.

The fine Bourse, or Exchange, which formed the model of the Exchanges at London and Amsterdam, was built in 1531, and was the first structure of the kind in Europe. It was an open court with a vaulted colonnade resting on pillars of blue marble, all carved, but every one different. This fine building was burnt down in 1859, and a new and elegant building supplies its place.

Many new buildings of public importance have been recently completed in Antwerp. Amongst them are the Palais de Justice in the Boulevard de l'Industrie, and the National Bank in the Place Leopold; the new Post Office in the Place Verte. The new quays are to be three miles in length, and over 300 feet in width.

The Museum Plantin Moretus was opened in 1878. Plantin was a contemporary of Rubens, and devoted his life to the perfection of printing and engraving. The collection of type, copperplates, etc., is arranged in the house in which he lived and worked. Open daily, gratis, except Saturdays.

The Royal Palace is on the Place de Meir, and is an elegant specimen of Louis Quinze architecture.

The Citadel was rendered memorable on account of its siege and capture by the united forces of the Flemish and French in 1832. The Old Docks were constructed by Napoleon, 1803-1811, and the New Docks were opened in 1862 by Leopold I. Between the first and second basin is seen the Maison Hanseatique, where in the 10th century the Hanseatic merchants residing in Antwerp transacted their commercial affairs.

The House of the Brewers' Company, built in 1552 by *Gilbert Van Schooubeke* is worth visiting. The ancient *water-wheel*, carved staircase, old furniture, fireplace, and leather

hangings, are all curiously interesting. Above the fireplace hangs the Four Elements by *Jordaens*.

At No. 7 in the Rue Rubens is seen the portico of the grand mansion which *Rubens* built for himself in 1611, and where he died in 1640. It was subsequently rented from *Rubens*' widow by the Duke of Newcastle, after Marston Moor. Here that nobleman received Charles II., and many of his unfortunate adherents. The name of *Rubens* is so associated with Antwerp, that a few particulars respecting him may be noted here. He was born of a noble family in 1557. Whilst still young he was placed under the charge of *Adam Van Oort*, one of the ablest masters then residing in Antwerp. *Rubens* soon afterwards transferred himself to the school of *Otto Vennius*. In four years he was far ahead of his teachers; and when in his 23rd year he went to Italy, he took with him the good wishes of all; and the special recommendations of Archduke Albert, the Governor of the Netherlands. When he returned to Antwerp after a seven years' absence, he dwelt among his people, in great splendour, sustaining the character of an illustrious painter and an important political personage. He died at Antwerp on the 30th of May, 1640. His works are reckoned to number in all about 1500.

There are many statues in Antwerp. In the Place Verte, which is a large square planted with trees, and recently much improved by a series of handsome lamps and a substantial kiosk, is a Statue of *Rubens*, inaugurated in 1840. It was modelled by *Geefs*. On the Place du Musée is a marble statue of *Van Dyck*, by *de Cuyper*, erected in 1856. On the Place Teniers (which is the site of the old town gate, known as the Porte de la Poterne) is a bronze statue of *David Teniers*, by *Ducajn* (1867). The equestrian bronze statue of *Leopold* is by *Geefs*.

There are several theatres in Antwerp; the new Flemish Theatre, in the Place de la Commune, for Flemish plays only, is a magnificent building.

Antwerp has several private societies devoted to Music, Literature, or the Fine Arts, to whose réunions strangers can be introduced by members. The Société Royale de la Grande Harmonie has a fine building in the Rue d'Arenberg, with ball-rooms, billiard-rooms, etc. It also possesses a private garden near the Boulevard Leopold, in which open air concerts are given during the summer. The Cercle Artistique et Littéraire has a Concert Room in the Rue d'Arenberg. The

panels of the room contain paintings by members of the Club. There are also the Concorde, Philotaxe, Liedertafel and other associations.

The promenades are numerous, including the quays by the Scheldt; the Boulevards and avenues surrounding the inner portion of the city; the Place Verte; the Pepiniere; also the Botanic and Zoological Gardens, and the Park.

The Zoological Garden is near the Railway Station, and is very prettily laid out. The collection is especially rich in birds, in which department it claims to rival any similar collection in Europe. The admission is 1 franc; concerts are given on three evenings a week in summer.

The Park, bounded by three avenues, named after *Rubens*, *Van Dyck*, and *Quentin Matsys*, is a pleasant spot. A handsome kiosk has been recently erected, in which the band plays during the season. There is also a new monument to J. F. Loos, Burgomaster of Antwerp from 1848 to 1862. It is very handsome, but somewhat disfigured by the white marble bust, which does not harmonise with the general effect of the monument as a whole.

On markets days (Fridays) the Place de Meir presents a scene of lively interest; especially to those who may be desirous of studying the picturesque costumes of the Flemish countrywomen.

An excursion is sometimes made by travellers who have leisure, to Westmael or Westmalle. Here reside the monks of La Trappe, who have rescued an estate of about 400 acres from the wilderness. In the garden is always an open grave ready for the next who dies.

“At Westmalle, you come upon a convent of Trappists, which is open to the public, a slight inconsistency in an institution professing to shut itself up in an oblivion of intercourse. Whoever is curious to see a company of live Trappists, ought to visit this establishment, where he will find the austere regulations of St. Bruno carried out with the utmost rigour. The traveller may whisper in the ear of the porter on entering, but in the interior speech is interdicted. He will here have the satisfaction of seeing thirty-six monks, dressed in coarse sackcloth, confined round the waist by a rope, without a shred of linen beneath. Agreeably to the stern rules of the order, they shave their heads and let their beards grow, sleep upon naked boards, and live upon an unvarying diet of bread, sour milk, and vegetables; all other nourishing resources, animal food,

fish, even eggs and fresh butter, are forbidden. They maintain an absolute silence, and from the moment they enter the convent till the moment of their death, they never utter a single word. If anybody ventures to address one of them, he will instantly cover his head with his cowl, and move away. These dumb monks are indefatigable agriculturists; and their sole occupation consists in grubbing up the heath, and digging their graves." (Bell's "Wayside Pictures.")

ROTTERDAM TO COLOGNE.

(Via Utrecht, Arnheim, Emmerich and Düsseldorf. 172 miles.)

This route is by *Capelle* and *Nieuwerkerk*, to Gouda.

Gouda (pop. 17,000) is noted for its Church of St. John (fee 4 stivers), containing over forty fine stained-glass windows, dating from the 16th century.

A descriptive catalogue is sold by the Verger.

In this town dwelt Jacqueline, of Bavaria. Her residence is now the Hotel de Ville. The manufactures of the place are Gouda cheese, bricks, and tobacco pipes.

The next stations passed are at *Oudewater*, *Woerden* (on the Old Rhine), and *Harmelen*.

UTRECHT

(pop. 65,000) is one of the oldest of Dutch towns. It was called by the Romans, *Trajectum ad Rhenum*, and subsequently, *Ultra Trajectum*, whence its present name. It stands where the Rhine sends part of its waters by the Vecht to the Zuyder Zee, and part by the Old Rhine to the German Ocean. Unlike most other Dutch towns, the houses of Utrecht stand on a decidedly higher level than the surface of the adjacent waters.

It is recorded that the first bishop of Utrecht was St. Wilibrod, an Englishman, who came here in the 7th century; baptized thousands of pagan persons, and received from Charles Martel the Castle of Utrecht as an episcopal residence. Florizoon, the tutor of Charles V., and afterwards Pope Adrian VI., was born at Utrecht. Several of the German Emperors resided here.

In 1579 this town was the scene of the Confederation of the Seven United Provinces, and the election of William I., of Orange, as *Stadtholder*. Towards the end of the 17th century,

the town suffered much from the exactions of the victorious Louis XIV. In 1713 the celebrated Peace of Utrecht, which terminated the Spanish War of Succession, was concluded at the residence of the British minister.

The Cathedral of St. Martin was founded in A.D. 720. In 1674 a fearful storm destroyed the nave, completely cutting the church in two. The choir is a fine fragment. The lofty tower, 321 feet in height, dating from 1382, is detached from the main building. The extensive view from the summit should be seen by everyone who visits the town.

The University (1636) possesses a fine anatomical Museum, and other collections. In the *Stadhuis* (1830) are a few curious pictures and sketches. The National Mint can be inspected on application to the director; 50 cents gratuity expected. The National Observatory is also situated in this town. The Boulevards have been formed out of the ancient ramparts. The Mall (*Maliebaan*) is one of the finest promenades in Europe. It is half a mile in length, forming an immense avenue, planted with rows of lime trees. When Louis XIV. spared little else in Holland, he spared this beautiful avenue.

Utrecht will have a special interest to students of church history, as being the head quarters of the sect of the Jansenists.

The tourist will scarcely fail to notice the peculiar costume of the country people in this district. The men wear a kind of half vest, an old-fashioned short coat, and thick black hat with narrow brim; the women being attired in a neat dress, with small neat-looking cap, and great wooden shoes. Shoes are cheap in the low countries; a pair of children's wooden shoes costing only three halfpence, while a pair of men's shoes may be procured for half a franc.

Utrecht to Amsterdam (p. 45), to the Hague (p. 13).

Leaving Utrecht for Cologne, the railway conducts through a well-cultivated district, containing most of the few forest trees to be found in Holland. The canal from Utrecht to the Lek is crossed.

Near *Driebergen* station there is a characteristically neat Moravian settlement. *Maarsbergen*, *Veenendaal* (renowned for its bee-masters), *Ede*, and *Wolfhezen* are the next stations.

Arnhem (*Grand Hotel du Soleil*) (pop. 37,000) is the capital of Guelderland. It is essentially a Dutch town, but has about it a dash of beauty and picturesqueness which few places in Holland present. It has in itself few attractions. The

Town Hall is adorned with such monstrous figures, that it is locally called the Devil's House.

The Great Church (Groote Kerk) displays tombs of the Dukes of Guelders, and has a wonderful carillon.

The environs of Arnheim are delightful; they abound with villas, parks and gardens, and streams that do not seem to stand still, as in other parts of Holland, but actually flow. Among the spots to be visited by those who can spend a few hours here are Hartjesberg, with fine prospect from the Belvedere; the Rehberg, with its pleasure grounds; the village of Velp, etc. Country seats, and parks, and woods abound in this neighbourhood. Many of them are freely open to the public.

[Nijmegen (p. 73) lies ten miles to the south of Arnheim, from which it can, if preferred, be visited by diligence instead of by rail from Cleves.]

Between the stations at *Zevenaar* and *Elten*, the Prussian frontier is crossed.

Elten to Cologne by Cleves and Crefeld (see p. 73). Continuing by the railway on the right bank of the Rhine, *Emmerich* is next reached. The two churches are St. Aldegund's and the Münster. *Esel* is passed, and then the fortified town of *Wesel* (pop. 18,500). The Gothic Rathhaus (1396) is a fine building. In the porch of St. Willibrod's Church (as a tablet testifies) was born, in 1555, Peregrine Bertie, Lord Willoughby D'Eresby. His parents were, at the time, Protestant exiles, fleeing from Queen Mary's persecutions. Rapin, the English historian, died in this town.

After passing the stations at *Dinslaken*, *Sterkrade*, *Oberhausen*, *Dinsburg*, *Grossenbaum*, and *Calcum*, the tourist arrives at *Düsseldorf*.

DÜSSELDORF.

(Pop. 80,700.)

Post Office, near the Railway Station.

English Church Service at the German Protestant Temple, in the Berger Strasse, on Sundays 11 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.

English Consul—J. Crowe, Esq., C.B.

Cabs, 15 sgr. per hour; half hour, 10 sgr. Per drive two persons, 6 sgr.; above that number, 2½ sgr. each.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Bismeyer and Kraus' Picture Gallery, p. 69.
 Churches,
 Hofkirche, the, p. 69.
 Jesuits, Church of the, p. 69.
 Lambert's, St., p. 69.
 Maximilian Church, the, p. 69.
 Electoral Palace, the, p. 69.
 Hofgarten, the, p. 70.
 Realschule, the, p. 70.
 Schadow, Bust of, p. 70.
 Schulte's Gallery of Paintings, p. 69.
 Tonhalle, the, p. 69.

ENVIRONS.

Dusselthal Abbey, p. 70.
 Elberfeld and Barmen, p. 71.
 Gerresheim, p. 71.
 Heldorf; House of Count Spee, p. 70.
 Kaiserswerth, House of the Deaconesses, etc., p. 70.
 Church, p. 70.
 Castle, p. 70.
 Pempelfort; House of Jacobi, p. 70.

Düsseldorf stands at the junction of the Düssel and Rhine. It is a great focus of railway and steam communication; much of the transit trade of the Rhine being carried on by its merchants. There are many carriage tapestry, cotton, tobacco and mustard manufacturers, tanneries and dyeing establishments.

Düsseldorf became a municipality towards the end of the 13th century. In the 15th century it was made the capital of the Duchy of Berg. It has experienced various vicissitudes, being successfully ruled by Bradenburg, Neuburg, France, Bavaria, etc.; but in 1815, it passed into the hands of Prussia.

Düsseldorf is one of the prettiest and neatest of Rhenish towns. Its ancient fortifications were dismantled after the peace of Luneville, their place being now occupied with gardens and promenades. The town, which contains many new and beautiful streets, is divided into four sections—the Altstadt, the *Karlstadt*, the *Friedrichstadt*, and the *Neustadt*.

The **Neustadt** was laid out by the Elector-palatine John William, who was born in Düsseldorf; his statue in bronze adorns the market square.

The **Karlstadt** was founded by the Elector Charles Theodore, who established the Academy of Painting in 1767.

The former **Electoral Palace** contains a collection of pictures, etc. The glorious gallery of pictures once existent here was in 1805 transferred to Munich. There still remain 14,500 drawings by the old masters, among which are several by *Michael Angelo*, *Raphael*, *Giulio Romano*, *Domenichino*, and *Titian*; there are also 24,000 engravings and casts. Below the gallery is the Public Library. In the court is a marble statue of the Elector John William.

The modern **Dusseldorf School of Painting** rose about 1828, under *Schadow*, *Cornelius*, and other artists. In June, July, and August, there is an exhibition of paintings by living artists.

The **Hofkirche**, or Church of St. Andrew (1629), has been adorned with pictures by local painters. Various noble and princely individuals lie embalmed in a hall in the choir.

St. Lambert's contains tombs of by-gone princes; also the tomb of *Vœtius*, 1675.

In the Church of the Jesuits is a painting of the Virgin and Child, by *Deger*.

In the **Maximilian Church** is a modern fresco (1844), representing the Crucifixion; it is the work of *Settegast*.

In the **Tonhalle** (Music Hall), in the *Schadow Strasse*, is a collection of modern paintings by artists of Düsseldorf. Open daily, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., admission $\frac{1}{2}$ mk.

Landscapes	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Achenbach.</i>
Italian Funeral	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Ibid.</i>
Christian Martyrs	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Baur.</i>
Moses in the Bulrushes	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Begas.</i>
Card Players	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Knaus.</i>
Hagar and Ishmael	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Köhler.</i>
Don Quixote	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Schroeder.</i>
Tasso and the two Leonoras	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Sohn.</i>
Norwegian Dissenters in Prayer	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Tidemand.</i>

The Galleries of *Schulte*, *Allee Strasse*, near the *Breidenbach Hotel*; and of *Bismeyer* and *Kraus*, in *Elberfelder Strasse*, should both be visited by those interested in art.

There are some fine allegorical frescoes by *Bendemann* in the Realschule (Commercial School) ; and in the Hall of Assize, in the Königsplatz, there is an extraordinary picture by *Schadow*, depicting Heaven, Hell, and Purgatory.

There is a bronze bust of *Schadow*, by *Wittig*, in the Schadow Platz.

Düsseldorf and its vicinity abounds in delightful walks and promenades. The Hofgarten is one of the finest parks in Prussia. The walks and views of the Rhine, etc., are charming. There is a bust of Queen Stephanie of Portugal, on a column of black marble.

The poet H. Heine, and the painter *Cornelius*, were born at Düsseldorf ; the former in the Bolker Strasse, and the latter in the Kurzen Strasse.

ENVIRONS OF DÜSSELDORF.

At Pempelfort, to the east of the town, is a house in a pleasant garden, now belonging to the Malkasten, a society of artists. It was formerly the residence of the philosopher Jacobi. It was a frequent meeting-place of Goethe, Herder, Wieland, Stolberg, and other literary celebrities. The princely residence, the Jägerhoff, is close by.

Düsselthal Abbey, about three miles from the town, lies north-east of Pempelfort. It was formerly a monastery of the Trappists. Through the benevolent labours of the Count Von der Recke, it has been transformed into an asylum for destitute children and an associated Normal School.

At Kaiserswerth, 6 miles from Düsseldorf, 3 miles from Calum (see p. 67), is the celebrated institution of the Protestant Deaconesses. This establishment, besides the home and training school for the sisters, comprises an Orphan Asylum, Schools, Penitentiary, and a hospital for six hundred patients. The institution was founded by pastor Fliedner in 1836.

Kaiserswerth was formerly a residence of the German Emperors. The now ruined castle, called the Konigsburg, was the place from which Hanns, Archbishop of Cologne, kidnapped the Emperor Henry IV., when a child of twelve. In the 13th century Romanesque church is the silver shrine of the Irish St. Snibert, who, at the time of the founding of the church, preached Christianity to the natives of these parts. As the name implies, Kaiserswerthe was formerly an island.

At Heldorf (12 miles from Düsseldorf), not far from the

Calum station, is the House of Count Spee. It contains some highly-esteemed frescoes.

Pope Alexander III. and the Emperor at Venice . . . *Cornelius*.
 Henry the Lion yielding to Barbarossa . . . *Mücke*.
 Barbarossa triumphing over the Milanese . . . *Ibid.*
 The Saracen Standard seized by Barbarossa . . . *Lessing*.
 Also two others by . . . *Mücke and Lessing*.

DÜSSELDORF TO ELBERFELD AND BARMEN.

Travellers who have time to linger in the vicinity of Düsseldorf can enjoy a well-spent day in a visit to Elberfeld and Barmen, reached by train in one hour.

The first station is at *Gerresheim*, where there is a fine Gothic 12th century church. Here once stood a nunnery of noble ladies, from which, as the legend goes, the fair young Gunhilde eloped with her confessor. But no sooner had she left the convent than, struck with remorse, she left her tempter. He, filled with rage and disappointment, took to bad company and dissipation, and got hung for robbery. The maiden, innocent and repentant, returned after long absence to the nunnery, and found that none had missed her. As she entered her cell, "an angel rose and disappeared, who, during her absence, had been her substitute, had prayed for her, and praised God with pious songs."

Passing *Eskerath*, *Hochdahl*, and *Vohwinkel*, *Elberfeld* is soon reached.

Elberfeld and *Barmen* form a continuous factory town 5 miles in length (pop. 167,000). Silk, calico, ribbons, soap, candles, and various other goods are produced here in abundance. The whole district, with its teeming population, its ceaseless industry, and its sources of mineral wealth, is intensely interesting; neither is it deficient in the picturesque. The *Rathhaus* of *Elberfeld* has some good modern frescoes. The *Belvedere*, on the Hill of *Hardt* (30 minutes), should be visited for the charming view of the *Wupperthal*.

The visitor can, if so minded, prolong this journey through pleasing scenery, mixed with abundant factories, coal mines, foundries, etc., to *Dortmund* (pop. 44,000), the most important town in *Westphalia*; once a fortified *Hanse* town, vainly besieged for 21 months in 1387 by the Archbishop of *Cologne*. Two 15th century churches, *St. Reinoldi* and *Marlen-*

kirche, deserve inspection. Two Lime-trees, 400 years old, on the Königshof, mark the seat of the chief tribunal of the terrible Vehmgericht, and the scene of the initiation of the Emperor Sigismund into that mysterious body.

FROM DÜSSELDORF TO COLOGNE

by steamer up the Rhine, takes five hours; but there is nothing to reward the extra time taken. By rail one hour.

Soon after leaving Düsseldorf by rail the steeple of Neuss is seen (p. 75). Near Beurath (on the right) is seen the Palace of the Electors of Cleves. Here Murat dwelt when Grand Duke. Many-towered Tons is next seen, and after passing *Langenfeld* station the Wupper is crossed. Renschenberg, a chateau of Count Furstenberg's, is seen to the left. Mülheim is then reached, a flourishing manufacturing town. Stammheim, the residence of Count Furstenberg, with its Gothic chapel, beside the Rhine, is seen close by.

From Mülheim there is a rail to Elberfeld, and steamers ply to Cologne every hour.

Deutz is the station at which most trains stop; express trains cross to Cologne.

Cologne, see p. 178.

ROTTERDAM TO COLOGNE BY CLEVES AND CREFELD.

(159 miles.)

Rotterdam to Elten.

The train is conveyed across the Rhine by the steam-ferry.

Cleves is the capital of the Duchy of the same name, having a population of about 10,000. A most picturesque and interesting town built on three hills, in the midst of a lovely country, and consisting of an upper and lower town. The mineral waters of this town are renowned for their curative powers; a large Sanatorium, with baths, etc., has been established here, and the magnificent Thiergarten and woods afford beautiful walks—in fact, it offers every advantage both to the invalid and to the sportsman.

Schwanenburg, formerly the residence of the Dukes of *Cleves*, and now used for public offices, has a tower 190 feet high, affording a fine view. It is locally called the "Swan's

Tower," from the legend of a Duchess of Cleves, to whom came a knight in a boat drawn by a swan. The Duchess was captivated by the knight, and married him. They lived happily for ten years, when the swan again appeared with its boat, and bore the knight away from his disconsolate bride, and he was seen no more. In this castle was born Anne of Cleves, who was sent to Henry VIII. as a wife, and whom he complimented as "a Flanders mare."

The Stiftskirche, dating from 1341, contains the burial vaults of the Dukes and Counts of Cleves, with a number of well-executed monuments.

The handsome Prinzenhof was built in 1663, by John Maurice, Prince of Nassau-Siegen. By the same prince some of the beautiful walks and gardens of the vicinity were laid out; his iron tomb is in a grove at Berg and Thal (two miles).

From Cleves a diligence runs in three hours, *via* Calcar (Gothic church with some good painting and carving) to Xanten on the Rhine, where stood the renowned castle, the birthplace of Siegfried, who slew the Dragon of the Drachenfels (p. 193).

Nijmegen can be reached by the branch line from Cleves in forty minutes, by way of *Groesbeck* and *Cranenburg*. From Rotterdam it can be reached in twelve hours by steamer up the Waal, or by diligence from Arnheim (p. 66), in one and a half hours. Nijmegen (p. 24,000) was the Roman *Noviomagus*, and is now one of the Dutch frontier fortresses. Town Hall (1554); exterior covered with statues of German Emperors. Inside are shown the sword with which Counts Egmont and Horn were beheaded; a painting called the Riddle of Nijmegen; portraits of the Ambassadors of France, Spain, and Holland, who got up the Treaty of 1678; and a few Roman antiquities.

Church of St. Stephen, 1272; Gothic; ancient choir and monument of Catherine of Bourbon.

In the vicinity are a few fragments of ruins. Notice especially the chapel once appertaining to the Castle of the *Valkenhof*, traditionally associated with Charlemagne and Julius Cæsar. The views from the *Belvedere*, of the Rhine, Waal, IJssel, and Maas are very striking. A couple of hours or so may be well devoted to Nijmegen.

At the siege of Nijmegen in 1672, Marlborough served as a captain under the great Turenne.

Leaving Cleves en route for Cologne, the first stations

reached are *Goch* (from which a line runs to Xanten and Wesel) and *Weeze*.

Kevelaer is a noted pilgrimage town. It is said to have been founded in the 17th century. One Heinrich Buschmann, journeying at Christmas time over the plain (where at that time stood a trembling cross), heard a voice commanding him to build a shrine there. The same circumstance occurred again. He saved up money, and his purpose was strengthened by his wife's corroborative dreams. A shrine was built, and pilgrims flocked to it. A few houses clustered round, and this was the beginning of Kevelaer. In 1842 the village celebrated its bicentenary, and 200,000 persons visited the shrine on the occasion. Heinrich Heine has a poem on the Pilgrimage to Kevelaer.*

Geldern, once the capital of the Duchy of Guelders, became Prussian in 1715.

At Kempen Thomas A'Kempis was born in 1378. The fortress, which was almost always being besieged by somebody or other, was destroyed in 1703 by the Prussians. The *Pfarrkirche* is a fine building.

Passing *Aldekirke*, Crefeld (pop. 60,000) is next reached, a prosperous town, with extensive manufactories of velvet and silk. The value of the annual produce is estimated at ten million dollars. The population of the town has quadrupled in the last forty years. A monument in the neighbourhood commemorates the defeat of the French in 1758, by Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick.

- * The mother of God at Kevlaar
 Her best dress wears to-day ;
 Full much has she to accomplish,
 So great the sick folk's array.
 The sick folk with them are bringing,
 As offerings fitting and meet,
 Strange limbs of wax all fashioned,
 Yes, waxen hands and feet.
 And, he who a wax hand offers,
 Finds cured in his hand the wound,
 And he who a wax foot proffers,
 Straight finds his foot grow sound.
 To Kevlaar went many on crutches
 Who now on the tight-rope skip,
 And many a palsied finger
 O'er the viol doth merrily trip.

HEINE'S POEMS, Bowring's Translation.

Crefeld to Rotterdam by Venlo and Breda, see below.

From Crefeld there is railway connection with Duisburg and Mülheim, and so eastward with the various towns of Westphalia and North Germany.

Osterath (railway to Essen).

Neuss, the Roman Novesium, mentioned by Tacitus, was founded by Drusus, who bridged the Rhine at this spot. The Church of St. Quirinus (1209) is a fine building; the cupola has some early paintings by Cornelius. It is alleged that Quirinus was a martyred Roman soldier. Charles, of Burgundy, failed in taking Neuss, in 1474, after besieging it for forty-eight weeks. Some cannon balls from this siege have been built into the gate known as the Drusus Thor, the lower part of which is of Roman workmanship. Alexander Farnese took the town in 1586, and treated the inhabitants with great cruelty. The Rhine is now one mile and a half from the city, but in the time of Tacitus, flowed close to it.

At *Horrem-Dormagen*, where are many Roman antiquities, the remains of ancient Durnomagus have been found; *Worringen*, the Roman Buruncum; and *Longerich* are successively passed, and, soon after, the traveller arrives at Cologne.

Cologne, (see p. 178).

ROTTERDAM TO COLOGNE, VIA BRED, VENLO. -AND CREFELD.

Leave Rotterdam by viaducts conducting to the bridge over the Nieuwe Maas; five spans, two of them nearly 300 feet.

At Dort, or Dordrecht, is another bridge of six spans.

Dort, or Dordrecht (pop. 25,500), is a flourishing trading town of great antiquity. Here, in 1572, met the States-General after the Spanish yoke had been thrown off. Here also met the great Protestant Synod in 1618, which declared Arminius a heretic.

The Gothic Church (14th century), has a fine tower; also a marble pulpit, monuments, gold plate, etc.

In the neighbourhood of Dort (at which town Cuyp, Ary Scheffer, and the brothers De Witt were born) the Maas resembles a vast inland sea studded with small islands. Surveyed from the back of the town, the scene is yet more striking: land and water are everywhere mingled in apparently inextricable confusion. Previous to 1431 much of this region was a well-cultivated district, but in that year, the river bursting

through a dyke, destroyed seventy-two villages and ten thousand inhabitants, besides many thousand, or, according to some accounts, a quarter of a million head of cattle. Dort escaped as by a miracle, but its existence remains precarious in the extreme. The sudden rising of the Rhine a few inches may at any time place it under water.

The town is thoroughly Dutch in appearance. Quays planted with trees, windmills, timber yards, farms, *bierhuizen* (beerhouses), villas and dockyards abound everywhere. The huge timber rafts which come floating down the Rhine are generally broken up here. Some of these rafts are worth from £10,000 to £30,000, and are managed by crews of from one hundred to five hundred men.

Leaving Dort the railway proceeds to Moerdijk, and thence across the Hollands-Diep by one of the longest bridges in the world; it is over 8,000 feet in length, with 14 spans, each 328 feet, and a swing bridge.

Moerdijk to Antwerp, see p. 47.

Breda (Hotel Swan, pop. 15,750), a fortified town on the rivers Merk and Aa. In the Church are many interesting monuments of Count Engelbrecht, of Nassau, Borquival, chief engineer to Charles V., and other men of note in their day. St. Barbara's Church, the old castle (1350), a modern chateau built by William III. of England, and the Military Academy, are the chief other sights of the place.

In the year 1590 the Dutch recovered Breda from the Spaniards by a singular stratagem, eighty picked soldiers being introduced into the garrison under a boat-load of turf. The soldiers came forth at midnight, killed the sentinel, and seized the citadel. A few days after the army of Prince Maurice arrived. In 1625 Spinola recaptured the town. At Breda, Charles II. spent a portion of his exile.

From Breda the journey is continued by *Tilburg*, *Boxtel*, *Eindhoven* (a pleasantly situated, busy place) to Venlo, an oft besieged fortified town; pop. 8,000. Steamers run from Venlo to Nijmegen and Rotterdam.

From Venlo a short journey by *Viersen* brings the traveller to Crefeld.

Crefeld to Cologne, see p. 75.

FLUSHING TO COLOGNE.

Flushing (pop. 10,000) stands on the island of *Walcheren*, seen on the left on the journey by steamer from London

or Harwich to Antwerp (p. 46). In the year 1809 an expedition of 100,000 men, in nearly 150 vessels of various sizes, was sent by Lord Chatham to the Island of Walcheren, and Flushing was bombarded—the town hall, two fine churches, and over a hundred houses being destroyed. This was the only result of an expedition in which 7,000 British soldiers perished from fever, ague, and similar causes.

If the tourist leaves Holborn Viaduct at half-past eight in the evening, unless the weather be very bad, he will be landed at Flushing long before the hour for breakfast. At Flushing there is little to detain the visitor. It is a clean and pleasant seaport town, nothing more, and is quite two miles from the railway station quay at which passengers are landed. It looks better inside, than as you see it from the steamer passing up and down the Scheldt; and Flushing must be a great place when the docks, which have been built at an expenditure of two millions of money, are better known and more turned to account. A glance should be given at the statue of De Ruyter, the great Dutch Admiral, who was born in this town, and who had the audacity to sail up the Thames and frighten the Londoners. It may be remembered also that Flushing was the place from which Philip II. embarked never to return to the Netherlands,—that after Brille it was the first place to rise up against the detested yoke of Alva and Spain,—and that at one time, the illustrious Sir Philip Sidney was its governor.

In about a quarter of an hour after leaving Flushing by train, the tourist arrives at Middelburg (pop. 16,000), the capital of Zeeland, a province which, like the most of Holland, lies below the level of the sea, and which has for its coat of arms, a lion crouching and the appropriate motto, *Luctor et emergo*.

The railway station is beside the river or canal on which Middelburg stands. In the park-like grounds outside the town are seen the gardens and pleasure houses in which respectable Dutchmen and their families rejoice. One or two East India-men may be seen in the river, and probably a quantity of floating wood, but not much evidence of business. The town is very clean and quiet, with few poor houses. Fine shops certainly do not abound, but the private houses in the principal street are well built and substantial. In the middle of the town is a square, on one side of which is the Town Hall, erected by Charles the Bold in 1468. It is one of the finest municipal buildings in Holland, and really worthy of a great city. The

exterior is adorned with twenty-five statues of Counts and Countesses of Flanders. Inside it is utilized as a meat market and police-station.

In the Cathedral or New Church, are monuments of Johan Evertsen and other Dutch Admirals.

In connection with the history of Middelburg it should be noticed that the oldest *Keur* or act of municipal incorporation, in the provinces afterwards constituting the Dutch Republic, was, writes Mr. Motley, that granted by William I. of Holland and the Countess Joanna of Flanders, as joint proprietors of Walcheren, to the town of Middelburg. Its main purpose was to promise to the community, law in place of arbitrary violence. This document, signed and sealed in 1217, has the merit of being the model upon which many other communities, cradles of great cities in Holland and Zeeland, were afterwards formed.

Middelburg was one of the last cities Alva held in his grasp. It was the first to welcome the Earl of Leicester and the English. At a later period it was the residence of the clever Dutch spectacle-maker, Hans Lippershey, who in 1601 invented the telescope.

To many Englishmen, Middelburg will be especially interesting, as being a place where men, driven into exile because they held that in spiritual matters Christ was the head of the Church—found a refuge. This quiet, sleepy Dutch town is forever associated with Francis Johnson, with Robert Brown (familiar with 32 English prisons), with Henry Jacob who founded at Southwark the first Independent Church in London, and other immediate precursors of the Pilgrim Fathers.

The next station is *Goes*; soon after an arm of the sea is crossed, and the traveller arrives at Bergen-op-Zoom.

Bergen-op-Zoom (pop. 9,500) is a dull military town. Its fortifications were considered the masterpiece of *Coehorn*, and its strength was increased by the readiness with which the surrounding country could be laid under water. General Graham attempted to storm the place in 1814; the names of British officers who fell on this occasion are recorded on a tablet in the church.

At Roosendaal the line from Rotterdam to Antwerp is crossed. Continuing the journey eastward, the train soon arrives at Breda.

Breda to Cologne, see p. 75.

ANTWERP TO COLOGNE, VIA MALINES, LOUVAIN, LIÉGE & AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

Start from the railway station in the east of the city, near the Zoological Gardens.

Berchem on the right. Here in 1830 Count Frederick Merode was killed in battle with the Dutch (see p. 48). The Castle dates from the 12th century. In the churchyard is buried *Baron Leys*, the painter (1869).

The surrounding scenery is pretty largely composed of the country villas and gardens of well-to-do burghers of Antwerp.

Vieux Dieu, whose name preserves the memory of a heathen idol, and *Edgem* (with castle of Baron Dubois) are next passed.

Coutich (pop. 35,000) with five castles in close proximity to the village; the principal is the Gothic pile of Ter Elst (1520).

Railway by Lierre to Hasselt and Maestricht, see p. 47.

Passing *Duffel* and crossing the river Nèthe, the ruined portal of the Abbey of Roosendaal is passed (R.), and St. Catherine's Church (L.), containing early Flemish paintings.

MECHLIN, OR MALINES.

Mechlin, or Malines, is a quaint, picturesque town, with calm quiet streets, capable of containing double its actual population, 40,000. The station is a junction for the four chief railways of Belgium, and as the lines are in close juxtaposition to each other, care is requisite to avoid the delay, confusion, and danger often experienced here. There are large refreshment rooms in the station.

This deserted-looking town is one of the oldest of Belgian cities. In 753 King Pepin gave it to Ado, one of his nobles. For several centuries it had a stormy existence, changed its masters often, and frequently suffered from siege, conflagration, inundation, plague, and other troubles. In 1504 Charles the Bold made it the seat of the Sovereign Council, which for centuries was renowned for its impartial administration of justice. During the struggles of the Gueux in the 16th century, many of the statues and monuments in the churches were destroyed. In modern times Mechlin has submitted to Marlborough in 1706, and to the French in 1746, 1792, and 1794. In 1804 its fortifications were destroyed.

The lace-work, once so important an industry in Mechlin, is now mostly transferred to other towns.

The grand Cathedral of St. Rumbold, is the Metropolitan Church of Belgium. St. Rumbold, who achieved many miracles both before and since his decease, was bishop of this town in 775 A.D., and here met his martyrdom; open until 12, and from 2.30 to 5.30.

The Cathedral was built at various dates, from the 12th to the 15th century. It contains,

High Altar (of marble) 1660.

Relics of St. Rumbold in shrine.

In the nave a Carved Pulpit, by Boeckstuyns. This extraordinary performance represents the Conversion of St. Paul. It comprises lilies and other flowers, ivy and other trailers, amongst which may be seen a snail, a lizard, and frogs; a struggling horse, and a very feminine St. Paul on the ground;—life size statues of Our Saviour, the Virgin, and Mary Magdalene;—the Tree of Life, the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, Adam and Eve, Serpent and Angel, and a sounding board of imitation rock and forest. All this is elaborated with the most marvellous minuteness of detail, and the whole affair is the most extravagant specimen of a class of productions not unfrequent in the Belgian Churches.

Monuments of the Berthhold family.

The Crucifixion, one of the finest works of		<i>A. Van Dyc.</i>
View of Interior of the Church		<i>Leclerque.</i>
The Circumcision		<i>Van Cocxeyen.</i>
St. Luke painting		<i>A. Janssens.</i>
The Assumption		<i>G. J. Smeyers</i>
Martyrdom of St. Sebastian		<i>Van Cocxeyen.</i>
Adoration of the Shepherds		<i>E. Quellen.</i>
St. Dominic		<i>G. J. Smeyers.</i>
Martyrdom of St. George, etc.,		<i>Van Cocxeyen.</i>
Holy Family		<i>D. Craeyer.</i>
Temptation of St. Anthony		<i>G. Smeyers.</i>

Twenty-five curious paintings in the chapels, representing scenes in the life of St. Rumbold.

The Church also shows some stained glass, carved stalls, and other features of interest.

The Tower was never completed; the materials intended for that purpose were removed in 1583 by the Prince of Orange,

and applied to building the town of Williamstadt. It is 369 feet in height, but if finished would have been 450 feet. It is supported by the arch forming the chief portal of the Cathedral. From the summit are seen to the south, the twin towers of St. Gudule, and to the north the spires of Antwerp Cathedral. An inscription commemorates the ascent of Louis XV. in 1746. The clock-dial is 48 feet in diameter. The carillon is deservedly celebrated.

The Church of Notre Dame, a 16th century Gothic erection, contains the Miraculous Draught of Fishes, by *Rubens*, which, with seven other pictures once surrounding it, were painted by *Rubens* in ten days. He received for the work one thousand florins from the Guild of Fishmongers. The eight pictures were taken by the French, and only five returned.

The Last Supper	<i>J. E. Quellin.</i>
Entombment of Christ	<i>Rombouts.</i>
Raising of the Cross (bas-relief)	<i>L. Faydherbe.</i>
Pulpit, with Figures of Evangelists	<i>W. Kerriex.</i>
Miraculous Image of Our Lady of Sorrows.	

In the Church of St. John.

Adoration of the Magi	<i>Rubens.</i>
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This, with seven companion pictures, formed an altar-piece, painted in eighteen days by the great and facile artist. Two of these pictures were lost by the French.

Adoration of the Shepherds	<i>De Vos.</i>
Dead Christ	<i>Janssens.</i>
Presentation to the Temple	<i>Van Loon.</i>
Carved Oak Pulpit	<i>Verhaegen.</i>

Amongst the other churches in Mechlin, which is the headquarters of Roman Catholicism in Belgium, are the Church of the Beguinage, rebuilt 1629; St. Catherine's, 13th century; St. Peter's (once the church of the Jesuits), with series of paintings, the Life of S. Francis Xavier; Notre Dame de Hanswyck; in all these, various paintings, carvings, and other objects of interest can be seen.

Les Halles is the picturesque building, with a turret, on the Grand Place. The Drapers' Guild built the first story and central tower in 1340. Additions were made by Charles V. in the 16th, and by others in the 17th century. The whole forms

a very picturesque mass of mediæval buildings. In the centre of the Place is a statue of Margaret of Austria, by *Geefs*.

No Belgian city is so rich in quaint buildings as Mechlin; Gothic, Renaissance, and other varieties of old houses abound. There are agreeable walks on the Boulevards and Ramparts. Of the ancient fortifications there remains only one grim 14th century gateway, with two bastions, etc.

Fairs are held here from the 1st to 15th July, and from the 1st to the 15th of October.

The following noted persons were born in Mechlin: M. Van Cocxcyen (1497); Count Mansfield (1580); Faydherbe, architect; Dodonæus, botanist; Frans Hals, portrait painter.

From Malines to Louvain, a distance of fifteen miles, the Province of Brabant is soon entered. On the left is Rymenant, scene of the defeat of John of Austria and the Duke of Parma in 1578. The stone tower of Boost Merbeek is soon after seen to the right.

Haecht station is passed, and then *Wespelaer*. Here is a grand park, laid out in the French style by Henry of Louvain in 1790. There are numerous statues by Godecharles. In summer great numbers visit these grounds from Brussels, Mechlin, etc. The seven-storied tower, once belonging to the ancient castle of the lords of Rotselaer, is seen to the left.

The railway passes *Thildonk* with its pointed spire, and then tracks the poplar-fringed canal, crosses the Dyle, passes *Kessellov* (near which is the fine abbey of Vlierbeck), and soon after reaches the station outside the gate of Louvain.

LOUVAIN.

(Pop. 33,000.)

For a short stay, the Hotel de Ville (p. 83), St. Peter's (p. 84), and St. Gertrude (p. 85), are the chief sights.

Louvain is a very ancient place. Some accounts ascribe its origin to Julius Cæsar. But the adjacent Cæsar's Castle, of which the remains are seen near the Mechlin Gate, was built by Arnould, Emperor of Germany, after defeating the Normans in 891. So it is the Germanic (not the Roman) Cæsars with whom Louvain is connected. The first Count of Louvain, Ausfred, died in 985. His successors flourished, and in 1106, Godfrey I. (le Barbu) was styled Duke of Lower Lotharingia. *Brussels* was soon after made the capital of the Dukedom, but *Louvain* prospered and became an important commercial town.

In 1165 it had stone walls, with forty towers, and eleven gates. Early in the 14th century the city contained 100,000 persons, of whom 4000 were workers in cloth. During this century the town reached the full height of its prosperity, until troubles arose between the weavers and the rulers. In 1382 the populace threw Duke Wenceslaus and seventeen of his magistrates and councillors from the windows of the Hotel de Ville. This led to stern repression, the exile of most of the weavers, etc., to England, and the impoverishment of Louvain. But the town remained very populous, for in 1578, no less than 44,000 persons died here of the plague, and Gramaye says that 3300 houses were destroyed here in the civil war of the 16th century.

The famous University of Louvain was founded in 1426 by the last Duke of Brabant. Here Erasmus was a student for seven years; Charles V. was also educated here. This university in its prime numbered forty-six colleges and six thousand students. It now exists as an Alma Mater for Romish priests in Belgium, with about twenty colleges and six hundred pupils.

The ancient Hall des Drapiers, built in 1317, and left incomplete at the expulsion of the weavers, was given to the University by Duke John IV. It was an immense building; the old hall, 200 feet long by 50 wide, still gives evidence of the opulence of mediæval weavers. The other parts of the building have been much altered and added to.

The Hotel de Ville is probably the most elaborately ornamented building of its class in the world. It was erected (1448-1463) by Matthew Layens, an architect of Louvain. Most of the exterior work has had to be renovated; the statues are modern. The brackets bearing sculptured groups represent scenes from the Old and New Testament in chronological order, and are reproductions of the ancient work. The 282 niches were empty till recently and are now being filled with statues. Pope Adrian VI., Erasmus, Quentin Matsys, Elzevir, and a crowd of other notabilities look down upon the visitor.

A stone staircase leads to the interior. In the Salle des Pas Perdus notice the oak roof resting on 15th century carved corbels. In the ancient Town Treasury are

Bas-reliefs on vaulted roof . . .	J. Beyaert (1469).
Holy Family and Saints . . .	Diepenbeck.
Flowers and Fruit . . .	Seghers

In the Council Chamber will be seen

Interior of St. Peter's *De Suret.*
 Adoration of the Shepherds *Cossier and Delmonte.*

In the Reception Rooms

Moses presented to Pharaoh *Verhagen.*
 Resurrection of our Lord *Van Veen.*
 Guardian Angel *De Craeyer.*

In Burgomasters' Apartments, Portraits *Miereveld, 1629.*

In Salle du Mariage

Fine Carvings on roof *Beyaert, 1468.*
 St. John the Baptist (5 paintings) *Van Orley.*
 The Burning Bush *Beschey.*

In a small room close by, another splendid oak roof, with pendants, by *Beyaert*. Also a Triptych, the Ascension, etc., by *Van Cocxcyen*; and a Crucifixion, by *De Volders*.

In other parts of the Building are seen

Descent from the Cross *Van Loon.*
 The Virgin and Angels *Quellin.*
 Conversion of St. Paul *Van Rilaer.*

There are also a few historical souvenirs of minor interest.

The beautiful Church of St. Peter (300 feet in length by 75 in breadth) was rebuilding at the same time as the Town Hall. The original church, founded in 1040, was burnt down in 1130, and rebuilt to be again burnt in 1373. The new west front, with three lofty towers, projected in 1507, has never been completed. A temporary wooden spire reared in the centre was blown down by a storm in 1604.

The interior of the church is very fine.

Carved gilt Roodscreen with statuettes and saints, 1440; Gilt Chandelier (12 branches), *J. Metsys*; Sculptured Tabernacle for the Host, 1450, *De Layens*; Carved Pulpit, 1472,—Rocks, Palms, St. Peter's Repentance, St. Paul's Conversion, etc., *Bergé*.

Some of the ancient furniture of this Church is now in the Roman Catholic Chapel at Oscott, near Birmingham.

The numerous Chapels contain a great number of paintings and other objects of interest. The gem of the collection is the Holy Family, by *Q. Matsys*, in a chapel near the High Altar. In the Sacristy are reliquaries, cruets, copes, *thurible, etc.*

St. Gertrude's, founded 1200. The oldest parts now are the nave, south aisle, and west tower, dating from the 15th century. The carved oak Choir Stalls are very fine. The church contains some paintings by *Van Cocxeyen*, *Verhagen*, *De Craeyer* and others; also reliquaries, and other rich ecclesiastical treasures.

Notre Dame, 1230-56. Tomb of the founder, Henry III., of Brabant; carved stalls; paintings by *Verhagen*, *Clevenberg*, etc.

In **St. James'**, founded 1200, rebuilt 14th century, a Pyramidal Tabernacle and balustrade, 1467, by *J. Velder*.

Old painting, the Plague of 1578.

Conversion of St. Hubert, *Craeyer* and *Sniders*.

St. Michael's contains some good carved confessionals, and three fine modern paintings:—

Our Saviour		<i>L. J. Matthieu.</i>
Descent from the Cross		<i>N. De Keyser.</i>
Entombment		<i>G. Wappers.</i>

Those desirous of studying more specimens of Flemish art will find further opportunities in the Church of St Quentin and in the Church of the Grand Beguinage, of which Pope Adrian VI. was for some time rector.

The most important manufacture of Louvain at the present time is beer, of which 200,000 casks are annually produced; a large quantity being exported. There are some pleasant walks and promenades, a subscription library, and a theatre for those inclined to prolong their stay in the town, of which the principal sights may be well seen in about half-a-day. There is a ten days' fair in September.

LOUVAIN TO LIÉGE.

In resuming the journey, soon after leaving Louvain, the Abbey of Parc, founded 1129, rebuilt 16th century, is seen on the right. *Corbeck Loo* station; *Vertryck* station.

Tirlemont (pop. 12,600), a junction station with good buffet. A notable fortified town in the middle ages; occasionally sacked, burnt, etc. It is now a cloth-making town, and prosperous. There are two or three old churches; in **St. Germain's**—one of the oldest existing churches, 9th century—there is a Pietà, by *Wappers*, and a curious 15th century brass lectern. The tower is a striking example of the Romanesque. In this town *Bollandus*, the noted Jesuit, and a writer of the

Aeta Sanctorum, was born. The town hall and some of the hospices, etc., are worth notice by those who alight here.

From Tirlémont, a branch line runs south by Marlborough's field of Ramilies to Namur (p. 164).

After leaving Tirlémont, the tourist may see to the right the Belgic lion and Prussian monument on the field of Waterloo.

After passing *Esemael* station the plain of Neerwinden is crossed, where, in 1693, the French were defeated by William III., of England, and the allies; and where, in 1793, the French were driven from Belgium by the Austrians.

Landen is an obscure village where Pepin de Landen, Mayor of the Palace to Dagobert I., died here in 712. Pepin was the ancestor of Charlemagne.

From Landen there is a line, north, to Hasselt (p. 47).

Passing *Rosoux*, Waremmé is next reached, with an old church, and fine walks on the ancient ramparts. *Fexhe, Ans*, with ruins of old castle.

Approaching Liége the scene is very striking. The train descends by an inclined plain, and, outspread before the visitor lies a picturesque valley with the rivers Maas and Ourthe; and in the midst the forest of factory chimneys, intermingled with domes and spires of churches, which go to make up Liége.

LIÉGE.

(Pop. 116,000.)

Post Office in the Place St. Denis.

Omnibuses to and from the Station, $\frac{1}{4}$ franc.

If time is very limited visit only Palace of Justice (p. 88), Cathedral, (p. 87), Church of St. Jacques (p. 87), also the Citadel (p. 88), for the view, if possible. Liége is often called the Birmingham of Belgium; its chief manufacture is iron. Some of its establishments in certain branches of this manufacture, especially firearms, surpass those of France and almost rival those of England. Broadcloths, woollen goods, jewellery, tobacco, carriages, soaps, hats, leather, are also produced here. Roads, railways, canals and rivers, aid the development of the commercial prosperity of the town, by connecting it with all parts of Belgium and adjacent countries.

Liége was founded in the 6th century. In the 9th it suffered from the Normans. In the 10th, when its bishops were made sovereign princes, it was surrounded by walls. *Liége became one of the most powerful cities in Europe, but it*

was long troubled by fierce dissensions between the inhabitants and its Prince Bishops. The readers of Quentin Durward will remember Sir Walter Scott's graphic, if not strictly historical, account of these matters. To repress the ardour of its citizens, Charles the Bold, in 1468, devastated the city, slew 52,000 of the inhabitants, and drove the rest into the Forest of the Ardennes. He then strove to destroy the city; for seven weeks it was burning, till everything but the churches and convents was razed to the ground.

Liège again became a handsome and populous city. It was bombarded by Boufflers for five days in 1691, and in 1702 it was taken by the Duke of Marlborough. In 1789 the Liégeois rebelled against their Bishop for the last time. For a time it was the capital of a French Department. After the peace it belonged to the Netherlands till it took an active part in shaking off the Dutch yoke in 1830.

The Cathedral, or Church of St. Paul (rebuilt 1280), is a fine church, it contains some stained glass windows; paintings, etc.

Assumption of the Virgin	<i>Lairesse.</i>
The Four Doctors	<i>Quellin.</i>
Baptism of Christ	<i>Carlier.</i>
St. Charles Borromeo	<i>B. Flemalle.</i>
A carved wood pulpit (with marble statues) .	<i>Geefs.</i>

In the Treasury are—

Splendid Reliquary of the Holy Cross (1058). It contains a weight of solid gold; fine carving and enamel work.

Byzantine painting; Virgin and Child.

Silver gilt bust of St. Lambert, said to have cost nearly £20,000.

St. George and Dragon. Statuette given by Charles the Bold as an offering for damage done to the Church in the siege.

Silver Rosary of Elizabeth, sister of Louis XVI.

Embroidered vestments, etc.

If time allows, the visitor will find much to interest in many of the twenty-nine (once forty) churches of Liège. The splendidly decorated and restored church of St. Jacques displays various statues, monuments, and ecclesiastical treasures. St. John the Evangelist has a Crucifixion by Flemalle, a 13th century statue of the Virgin, and various monuments. St.

Denis, stained glass windows by *Capronnier*, fine carved reredos; paintings, statues; St. Giles; St. Christopher; St. Veronica; and perhaps more especially St. Bartholomew; all present their various attractions.

The Palace of Justice occupies one side of the Place St. Lambert; it was formerly the palace of the Prince Bishop. It displays some good Gothic and Renaissance work.

In an old church in the market place a museum has been found, it contains some pictures and carvings.

The University dates from 1817; seven hundred students are instructed here by forty-six professors. There is a museum attached, the chief feature in which is fossil bones from the caverns near Liège. A Library, Botanic Gardens, and Botanical Collections are also attached to the University.

In the Place du Théâtre was a statue of Gretry, the composer, by *Geefs*. There is a grand panorama of the town and neighbourhood from the Citadel. In the convent of St. Julian, outside the walls, Sir John Mandeville was buried in 1372.

Visitors to Liège should remember that the churches are closed from 12 noon to 4 p.m.

There is a railway from Liège to Maestricht (p. 47).

LIÉGE TO AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

2½ hours.

This was a very costly railroad to construct, the tunnels are numerous. The Meuse is crossed by a five-arched bridge, and the river Ourthe by one of three arches.

Chénée at junction of Ourthe and Vesdre; celebrated zinc works of the Vielle Montagne Company.

The beautiful valley of the Vesdre is ascended. Chaudfontaine is a favourite spot with the Liégeois; hot springs, hills, woods, and shady walks. At *Le Trooz* is an old castle. To the right is a modern chateau, said to occupy the site of a hunting lodge of King Pepin.

Pepinster; branch line to Spa and Luxemburg.

Verviers. In the vicinity of this town is the most picturesque scenery of Belgium. The population of the town is 33,735. It is the seat of the Belgian cloth trade.

Dolhain, a suburb of Limburg, once the capital of the *chey*. The former is now a thriving place; the latter little

more than a heap of ruins, a desolate memorial of the fortunes of war. It was sacked by the Emperor Henry V. in 1106, by the Dutch in 1633, by Louis XIV. in 1675, and lastly by Marlborough. In 1834 a serious fire made havoc of the remaining houses, and the Church of St. George. The latter has been restored.

Herbesthal is the first Prussian station. Hence the railway is carried across the valley of the Geule by a lofty bridge of seventeen arches, then through tunnels and down an inclined plane to Aix-la-Chapelle.

Aix-la-Chapelle (p. 90.)



Aix-la-Chapelle.

(German, AACHEN.)

(Pop. 80,000.)

(Hotel du Dragon d'Or; Dubigk's Grand Hotel.)

Post and Telegraph Office in the Jakobstrasse.

English Church in the Annastrasse.

Theatre, east of the Friedrich Wilhelm Platz.

Restaurants, Bathing Establishments, etc., will be found in abundance.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Augustine Church, p. 92.

Cathedral—1½ mark to see the pulpit. 1 thaler for a party to see the smaller relics, p. 91.

Church of St. Leonhard, p. 92.

Church of St. Mary, p. 92.

Church of St. Michael, p. 92.

Curhaus.—50 pfg. ; from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m., p. 92.

Cursaal.—Music in Garden, 3 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., p. 92.

Elisenbrunnen.—Band in the Garden, 7 a.m. to 8 a.m., p. 92.

Rathhaus, p. 91.

Sulphur Springs, p. 92.

Warriors' Monument, p. 93.

Although Aix-la-Chapelle, under its name of Aquisgranum, was a Roman station in the country of the Gauls, it was then only celebrated for its hot springs. But it subsequently became famous as the birth-place of Charlemagne, and was raised by *that great Emperor* to the dignity of the capital city of his *northern dominions*. Here, in 814, Charlemagne died after

a marvellous reign, in which he had become the conqueror and lawgiver of almost all Europe. During the next seven centuries, forty-eight of the successors of Charlemagne were crowned in Aix-la-Chapelle. It became a rich and prosperous manufacturing city, and has attained additional historic importance from time to time as the scene of numerous Imperial Diets, Ecclesiastical Councils, Congresses of European Powers, etc.

The Hotel de Ville, or Rathhaus, stands on the site of the palace of the Frankish kings. The original structure dates from 1358, but the grand hall called the Kaisersaal has been recently restored. The frescoes are as follows:—

Baptism of Wittekind and Alboin . . .	<i>Kehren.</i>
Coronation of Charlemagne . . .	<i>Ibid.</i>
Erection of the Cathedral at Aix-la-Chapelle .	<i>Ibid.</i>
Abdication of Charlemagne . . .	<i>Ibid.</i>
Barbarossa at the Grave of Charlemagne . .	<i>Rehthel.</i>
Fall of the "Irmensau" . . .	<i>Ibid.</i>
Battle of Corduba . . .	<i>Ibid.</i>
The taking of Pavia, 744 A.D. . .	<i>Ibid.</i>

In the Council Hall are portraits of Charlemagne, Maria Theresa, Napoleon, Josephine, etc.

The adjacent tower of Granus was formerly a portion of the Imperial Palace.

The Cathedral, or Munster, is said to be the oldest church in Germany, part of it being the octagonal Byzantine "Chapel" from which the city is named, erected by Charlemagne, 796-804, and consecrated with extraordinary pomp by the Pope, Leo III. The octagonal "chapel," now generally called the nave, is surrounded by columns of granite and porphyry. Under the brazen chandelier presented by Frederic Barbarossa is a slab of marble inscribed "Carolo Magno," denoting the tomb of Charlemagne. Three centuries after death, the great conqueror's tomb was opened by Otho III., and the body was found crowned and seated on a marble throne, with all the insignia of royalty about him, and a copy of the gospels before him. The throne is preserved in the gallery; some of the bones are in the sacristy; the other relics of this renowned monarch are at Vienna.

East of the octagon is the choir, 114 feet in height. It was building from 1353 to 1413. There are five stained glass windows of modern execution, some statues, and a wonderful

pulpit, glorious with ivory carving, precious stones, and gold. The latter is shown for 1½ mark.

The Sacristy, or Treasury, contains the Lesser and Greater Relics. Amongst the Lesser Relics and Treasures (1 thaler for a party of less than nine persons) are shown, the Leathern Girdle of Christ, Portions of the true Cross, the Girdle of the Virgin, the Sponge that was filled with vinegar, a Locket of the Virgin's Hair, some bits of Aaron's Rod, and many other extraordinary objects. In addition to these are shown the skull of Charlemagne, the arm-bone of Charlemagne, and the hunting horn of the same Prince.

The Greater Relics are shown to the faithful once in seven years. The next exhibition in due course will be in 1881. Charlemagne is said to have received these relics from the Patriarch of Jerusalem and Haroun-al-Raschid. The silver shrine enclosing them is a fine work of art, and is now about a thousand years old. The Relics are: The Cotton Robe of Mary worn at the Nativity; the Swaddling-clothes of Jesus; the Cloth on which John the Baptist's Head was laid; the Scarf worn by our Lord at His Crucifixion.

Whatever any visitor may think of these relics, Lesser and Greater, he cannot fail to be struck with their magnificent accessories. This sacristy is indeed a marvellous collection of ancient work in the precious metals and precious stones, and a substantial proof of the vast wealth of the Roman Catholic Church in mediæval times.

Of other churches of Aix-la-Chapelle those worthy of notice are the Church of St. Michael, with a Descent from the Cross, by *Honthorst*; the Augustine Church, St. Leonhard, with a Nativity, by *Crayer*; and the new Gothic church of St. Mary.

Numerous Sulphur Springs, which made the fame of the town in Roman times, are to be seen. The principal is the Kaiserquelle, the most sulphurous spring in Europe. The Quirinusbad and the three springs of the Comphausbad are the next in importance.

The old Curhaus has a grand suite of rooms devoted to visitors. The admission is 50 pf. The rooms are open from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.; the reading-room is open two hours earlier. There is a new Cursaal in connection with the Curhaus. In the adjacent garden, music is provided in the afternoon.

The *Elisenbrunnen*, so called in remembrance of the Queen Dowager of Prussia, whose bust by Tieck adorns the

interior, was built in 1824. There is a pump room, café, restaurant, and pretty garden. In the latter a band plays from 7 a.m. to 8 a.m., whilst visitors are drinking the water. Near the Elisenbrunnen stands the theatre, built in 1825, in which operas are performed from October to April, and dramas and operettas during the remainder of the year.

The Warriors' Monument, near the Rhenish Station, consists of a dying soldier, to whom an angel gives a palm in sign of victory. It was designed by *Drake*, and commemorates the natives of Aix-la-Chapelle and the neighbourhood, who fell in the campaigns of 1866 and 1870-71.

The Manufactories of Aix-la-Chapelle are deserving of notice, especially those of cloth, needles, and looking-glasses.

ENVIRONS OF AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

There are many agreeable walks and drives in the neighbourhood of Aix. Amongst them may be noted Burtscheid, or Borcette, with hot and cold springs, a very agreeable little watering-place. The Louisberg, half a mile north of Aix, is a hill 200 feet high, with an obelisk at the summit. The views are fine. The adjacent Salvatorberg is crowned by a white pilgrimage church, the Wallfahrtskirche. The Frankenberg (one mile) has an ivied tower, once forming part of a hunting-seat of Charlemagne; the adjacent buildings are of 17th century origin. Several other favourite spots for excursions will be readily ascertained by local inquiry.

Aix-la-Chapelle to Cologne, see p. 79.

Aix-la-Chapelle to Brussels, see p. 163.

Aix-la-Chapelle to Antwerp, see p. 79.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE TO STRASSBURG.

(Via Trèves and Saarbrück).

In this route the railway to Cologne is followed as far as Duren (see p. 48). Thence the Eifel Railway diverges to the south-east.

Vettweis is passed, and then *Zulpich*, an ancient town which witnessed the conversion of Clovis to Christianity after the Conquest of the Alemannie by the Franks in 496. The ancient gates and Church of St. Peter (11th century) are worthy of notice. *Euskirchen* has manufactories of cloth. *Satzvey* and *Mechernich* and *Call* are next passed. Here the

sandstone bounded valley of the Urft is ascended. The next station is *Blankenheim*, doing duty for the town two and a half miles to the west. Between *Schmidtheim* and *Fünkerath* the culminating point is reached, and by numerous viaducts, bridges, and tunnels the railway descends the charming Valley of the Kyll.

Passing *Hillesheim*, with some interesting country, ruins, etc., in the vicinity, the most picturesque portion of the line is arrived at. The Castle of *Casselburg* crowns a wooded eminence near the village of *Pelm*.

Gerolstein is the most charming spot in the Kyllthal, and perhaps in the whole Eifel district. The ruins of a castle overlook the little town, which is hemmed in by the rocks on one side and the river on the other. A stream of lava descends from an extinct volcano on the opposite side of the valley. The next station is at *Birreshorn*, with a noted mineral spring close by. *Mürtenbach* and *Densborn*, both with ruined castles, are next passed. Soon afterwards the Monastery of *St. Thomas*, with its 13th century Gothic Church, is seen. *Kyllburg* is beautifully situated on a hill, above it rises the Gothic Church of *St. Thomas*. After passing *Malberg*, a finely-situated chateau, the railway leaves the circuitous winding Kyll for a time and passes through the *Wilseck Tunnel*. From *Erdorf* station a diligence runs to *Bitburg* (six miles) once a Roman station (*Bedae Vicus*) on the old road from *Trèves* to *Cologne*. *Bitburg* contains some interesting memorials of the past.

The remainder of the journey from *Erdorf* to *Trèves* is amongst the pleasantly-varied scenery of the Kyll valley. The stations are *Huttingen* (with cascade), *Philippshain Speicher*, *Auw*, *Cordell*, *Ramstein* (with ruined castle), and *Ehrang*, at the junction of the Kyll and *Moselle*. A fine view of *Trèves* (*Trier*) is obtained before reaching the town.

Trèves.

(*German*, TRIER).

(Pop. 23,000).

(Hotel de Trèves).

The Railway Station is on the opposite side of the Moselle.
The Telegraph Office is outside the town, near the Neu Thor.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Amphitheatre, p. 102.
Basilica, p. 102.
Cathedral, p. 99.
Collection of Roman Antiquities, p. 99.
Column, Ancient, p. 103.
Imperial Palace.
Liebfrauenkirche, the, p. 102.
Moselle Bridge, p. 103.
Museum, p. 104.
Porta Nigra, the, p. 97.
Roman Baths, p. 102.
Roths Haus, the, p. 96.
Town Library, p. 104.

ENVIRONS.

Church of St. Matthew, p. 106.
" St. Paulin, p. 106.
Igel, p. 106.
Mariensaule, the, p. 105.

Trèves, or Trier, is situated on the Moselle, in a wide, fruitful plain, backed by low, receding hills. Their red sandstone slopes, give a warm colour to the landscape, and generous

nourishment to the vines that cover their sunniest sides. The arable land is rich, its vegetation has a green and luscious English look ; orchards abound without and within the walls. The fruit-trees, when in full bloom, give the dark-turreted city quite a bridal aspect.

Ante Roman Treviri stetit annis mille trecentia.
Penstet et æterna pace fruatur. Amen.

(Trier stood for three hundred years before Rome.
May it continue and rejoice in eternal peace. Amen.)

So runs the inscription, carved four centuries ago, on the Rathhaus (town-hall) of Trier. The quaint old building, with its high mansard roof and gabled walls, has now become the Rothes Haus Hotel, but the proud inscription, in perfect freshness of outline, still challenges audacious scepticism, for time has not been permitted to play pranks with its letters. As to its veracity, that is another question. Legend relates that the city was founded in the days of Abraham by Trebeta, son of King Ninus, of Assyria. The Prince is said to have flown from the wrath of his stepmother, Semiramis, and apparently did not think himself safe from her pursuit till he reached the Moselle, which river pleased him so greatly, that he determined to settle on its banks. It is further told that he found the country already inhabited, and flourishing, having been colonised by direct descendants of Noah. These people were, however, ignorant of the fine arts ; which remained for Trebeta to teach ; and building a city for their instruction in architecture, he named it after himself, whence the corruption Trier.

Passing from fable to fact, it is beyond question that Trier, whether or not it can lay claim to priority to Rome, disputes with Solothurn to be the oldest city on record, this side of the Alps. When Julius Cæsar overran Europe he encountered a Celtic people in Belgian Gaul, who called themselves Treviri, and were remarkable for their bravery, excellent horsemanship, and skill in battle. He conquered them ; yet it was only after frequent and often successful revolts that the Treviri accepted the fact that their capital was henceforth the Roman colony of Augusta Trevirorum. It gradually increased in importance, until, under Constantine the Great, it grew to be the metropolis of Gaul. Those days were halycon. The restless Latin energy built, *fortified*, embellished, employed every means to make the town *beautiful* ; so that its commanders enforced exile from the

Eternal City, and the genial climate of Italy might be more tolerable. They succeeded so well, that Augusta Trevirorum became a favourite imperial residence, and the Latin poet Ausonius, who wrote a poem on the Moselle at the command of the Emperor Gratian, calls it the second capital of the world. It had its Forum, Amphitheatre, Capitol, Prætorium, basilica, thermæ, and villas. War, time, and fire have overwhelmed these buildings with destruction, but to this day the scanty remains of that long-past epoch form the city's claim to interest. Systematic excavations might still reveal much that is valuable, since even the most necessary diggings bring to light mosaic floors, fragments of columns, amphoræ—in short, the hundred and one remains that speak of a past state of cultivation. The town's greatest splendour fell in the days of Valentinian I. and Gratian. It was then a centre of science, art, and commerce. Those were the times of which Ausonius speaks when he tells that the marble sawmills worked incessantly to furnish material for the mosaic floors of the Atria, and relates with ardour how splendidly the Triclinia were frescoed, and what noble busts and statues adorned the houses of even private citizens.

About the beginning of the fifth century the Huns and Vandals devastated Trèves, and Arles became the Roman Provincial capital. Austrasian Kings ruled instead of the Roman Emperors. Bishops of Trèves had existed since the time of Constantine. At length these developed into Archbishops, and as Princes and Electors of the German Empire gave Trèves another thousand years of life and power. In 1786 the last elector removed to Coblenz. After the capture of the town by the French in 1794, Trèves figured as capital of the Department of the Saar till 1815, when it became a part of Rhenish Prussia.

The *Porta Nigra* is the strange-looking erection which rears its massive walls, sphinx-like, on the northern entrance of the town. Some claim for it a Belgic, others a Roman, others again a Frankish origin. One tradition states that the old Treviri desired to make a temple to their god, who existed long before the days of Jupiter Ammon. All competitors had failed to raise a building worthy the deity, until, as usual, the evil spirit came to the rescue, who, making his favourite pact for the sacrifice of an annual soul, raised these Cyclopean walls. For once the devil was not outdone: he received his tribute until the days of the Crusaders.

What purpose the Porta Nigra served, whether, as now, one

of the city gates, a station for soldiers, a palace, or a prison, can never be decided. There is an honest massiveness, a simplicity verging upon baldness, in its construction, that encourages the belief in its Roman origin. The building is an oblong (115 feet by 29 feet), flanked by towers that are level with the centre on the townward side, but are rounded on the outer face, whence the finest view of the Porta Nigra is seen. Here, in the midst of an open space, surrounded by trees that grow on the quondam fortifications, it presents a truly noble aspect: its height is 93 feet. The sandstone blocks that construct it, once red, have blackened with age; the metal clamps that retained them are vanished; they lie upon each other, these square blocks of stone, primitive fashion, neither cement nor mortar having ever kept them in place. Rows of Tuscan columns ornament the flat surface of the exterior, mark the outline of the three stories, and enclose the windows. The lower portion of the flanks is blind, while the central building is broken into two gateways (23 feet high) whose grooved doorposts tell of the portcullis of a bygone time. The thickness of the roofless walls admits no wonder that this mass of solid masonry escaped all ravages of time. Of the interior it is hard to speak, since it has been too much pulled about; for it is only recently that the Porta Nigra has resumed its office of city gate, and is allowed to be purely an interesting monument. An apse at the eastern end recalls the days when it was a church, or rather three churches—for one was raised in each story—all dedicated to the worship of St. Simeon. This saint, who lived early in the 11th century, was a Greek monk, who accompanied Archbishop Poppo, of Trier, to the Holy Land, and who, in gratitude for his safe return, in memory of his namesake, St. Simeon Stylites, and in hopes of breaking the devil's bond, established himself until his death on one of the towers of the Porta Nigra, where for seven years he led a life of rigid asceticism, and, dying in the odour of sanctity, was canonized by Pope Benedict IX. His relics were deposited on the site of his penance, and these churches raised in his honour. In vain did the evil spirit endeavour to hinder their construction. When he saw all was useless, he contented himself with breaking one of the costliest altars, and then, digging his claws with fury into the walls, fled, leaving the marks of his talons to this day. Until the beginning of the century, divine worship was regularly performed here, the lower part of the building having meanwhile sunk, so that all trace of the gateway had vanished, and the first floor was approached by

a flight of steps. The occupation of Napoleon ended its ecclesiastical career, since he needed all the lead from its roofs for bullets. After his departure, the Prussian Government, with laudable zeal, cleared away the obstructions, divested the building of its sacred character, and restored it, as far as could be, to its ancient aspect. It is once more the gateway into Trier: at the northern end of the principal street, the Simeonstrasse. There is a Collection of Roman Antiquities in the portion of the building formerly used as a choir.

The Simeonstrasse, a wide road, boasting houses with gabled fronts and overhanging eaves, leads into the market-place, busy with life, picturesque with flowers, vegetables, and old crockery. Wooden carts of primitive build, clanking heavy chains, cross and recross the square, as they return from the outskirts, laden with blocks of red sandstone or cargoes of barrels. Blue-coated Uhlans ride the streets, with the air of frantic haste that seems their second nature. On one side the market stands the Rothes Haus (p. 96), guarded by its two ancient stony warriors; on the other, rises, grey and solemn, the square belfry of St. Gangolph's Church, built in memento of a husband's sins and his wife's loving efforts at expiation. "Orate et vigilate," read the warning words inscribed in old Gothic round the quaint face of its clock. Turning up a side street, a few steps lead into a square of lime trees, that help to hide the façade of the Cathedral and its clock-face, which finishes the neighbour's quotation with—"Nescitis qua hora fur veniet."

"It is forbidden to drive or ride on this spot," says a police command, that might be imitated in other towns with advantage to tourists, who run frightful risks while viewing exteriors. The Cathedral of Trier is mongrel, combining as best it can, the Corinthian capitals of Constantine, the plain Romanesque, the ornamental Gothic, and the aberration roccoco. The site is said to have been originally occupied by a Roman palace, in which St. Helena, the mother of Constantine the Great, and finder of the Holy Cross, was born, and that she converted the building into a Christian church. There certainly are remains of a Roman edifice, though they are few; the same energetic Archbishop Poppo having nearly rebuilt it in the 11th century; since which an extensive modern restoration took place during the 17th and 18th centuries. The building now measures without the treasury 321 feet by 138 feet. It is 90 feet in height. The original building was a square of 120 feet. Of

the columns supporting this earliest erection, three are built into the present walls, the capitals only being visible.

As an architectural study, the church is curious, but to beauty it cannot lay much claim; it is rather a museum of various styles, its whole, whether exterior or interior, making no very definite impression on the memory. The most marked feature is, unfortunately, also the worst—namely, the white-washed walls and the gingerbread altars. True, there are beautiful bits of detail, but they must be sought out—such are a blind arcade on either side of the altar steps, both quaint and elegant in the ornamentation of its capitals, with arabesques and images, among which monkeys figure largely; and the tympanum of a former doorway, containing figures of Christ, the Virgin, and St. Peter, dating from the 8th century, remarkable for their dignity of expression. Monuments abound on the walls and floor; they are mostly wrought in relief upon grey sandstone, with occasionally a touch of gilding upon the dress or ornaments. As gold is not usually employed on this common substance, it gives the carvings a novel effect. The most noteworthy covers Archbishop Richard, of Greiffenklaue, the violent opponent of Luther, and successful defender of Trier against the soldiers of Franz von Sickingen, the ardent champion of the Reformation.

A still finer monument is that of Johann III. (died 1540). Altogether twenty-six archbishops and electors of Trèves are buried in the vaults of this Cathedral. Their monuments are curious as illustrations of the history of the city.

Statues of Constantine and St. Helena will be seen near the High Altar. The reliefs on the pulpit represent The Last Judgment and the Beatitudes. The monument under the organ-loft is to the brother of the Emperor Henry IV., Archbishop Baldwin.

The greatest treasure of the Cathedral of Trèves is the celebrated Holy Coat, said to have been found in the Holy Sepulchre, in the year 326, and to have been brought to Trèves by Agritius, a companion of St. Helena. Its triumphal entry through the Porta Nigra is commemorated by a curious old ivory carving. The extreme rarity of the exhibition of this relic (only thrice in the last three centuries) has conducted much to its celebrity. It is described as a long, seamless, camel's hair garment, the colour of German tinder. It was last exhibited in 1844, when Trèves was enriched by providing food and beer and shelter for over a million pilgrims from every part of Christendom. *It is said that the coat would not again bear the day-*

light, but would crumble away. It lies under the High Altar done up in camphor and spice, and Mass is said above it daily. This holy coat disputes with those at Argenteuil and other places, the honour of being that really worn by Christ on the momentous night of His betrayal. A more ancient legend than that referring to Agritius exists regarding it. It tells that this coat was woven by the Virgin from the wool of a spotless lamb that had grazed on the Mount of Olives, while a holy friend had wrought its embroidery. When Jesus' garments were parted, the coat fell into the hands of a Jew, who, finding that he could not clean it from blood stains, threw it into the sea as worthless. A whale swallowed it. Time passed. Orendel, the son of the Christian King Eygel, of Trier, had set out for Palestine to woo Queen Breda of Jerusalem. He was shipwrecked, and, only escaping with bare life, was glad to take service with a fisherman for the sake of sustenance. One day the fisherman and his servant caught a whale. When they cut him open to secure his fat, they found a grey coat in his inside. Orendel, who suspected they had stumbled on a treasure, and who had saved thirty florins during his servitude, exchanged these with his master for the coat, put it on, and set out for the Holy Sepulchre. Here, thanks to the coat, he performed such mighty deeds against the heathens, that Queen Breda herself offered him her hand, and he was publicly elected King of Jerusalem. Soon after his elevation to the throne, an angel announced to him that Trier was besieged by the Pagans. So he packed up his coat and set out for his native city, where once more, thanks to the relic, he soon vanquished his foes. From that day the holy coat remained at Trier, though Orendel was forced to return to Jerusalem.

Adjoining the Cathedral are beautiful cloisters of Gothic build and recent restoration. In these cloisters are many tombs of Archbishops who could not be accommodated in the adjacent church. On the western side a chapel is enclosed, which was vowed by the canon Johann von Vinstingen to the Virgin if she granted him a safe return from the Holy Land. The good knight lies buried here, and his effigy in stone presents a head well covered with tightly pressed curls.

In the centre of the green square lies a black granite monolith, a fragment of the ancient church, destroyed by Attila, while another such colossal block almost obstructs the principal entrance to the Cathedral. It is the pet resort of all the beggars *and the little boys of Trier.*

On the site of the ancient Baptistery, and therefore almost connected with the Cathedral, stands the *Liebfrauenkirche*, one of the earliest Gothic churches built in Germany. The change from Romanesque into Gothic is very marked in its architecture; this, and its circular shape, gives its chief claim to interest, for it has unhappily fallen into the hands of the restorer, and issued thence gaudy with hard colours and modern mediævalisms. It was formerly the Baptistery of the Cathedral, and notwithstanding the staring obtrusiveness of the paint, its tall, graceful clustered columns and sky-like vaulted roof are exceedingly impressive. The porch is fine, and richly sculptured. The rest of the exterior is unfortunately built into the neighbouring houses.

This church was erected in 1243; it contains numerous monuments of church dignitaries.

Of Roman Trier there still remain the *Amphitheatre*, the *Baths*, and the *Basilica*. This latter, built by Constantine as a hall of justice, has suffered many vicissitudes; it harboured the burgomasters of the Middle Ages, it served as an episcopal residence, it lodged the soldiers of the French and Prussians; and, finally, in its ripe old age, it has become a Protestant church, in which the German service is performed. It is a basilica of the simplest type, merely a large long hall ending in an apse. The outside is the only portion that remains intact, and is sufficiently curious, for the solid walls stand firm as though reared yesterday, hardly a brick out of the place it originally filled.

But next to the *Porta Nigra*, the most interesting Roman monument of Trier are the *Baths*, for the inspection of which a fee of 50 pf. must be paid. All ruins though they are, it needs less imagination than in the other over-restored buildings to reconstruct these simple solid arches, fit emblem of the mighty people who raised them. Grassy walks intersect the rambling ruins, trees overshadow the vaulted rooms. But these signs of decay do not hinder the old walls from inspiring a feeling of awe and grandeur which is both indescribable and wonderful.

The *Amphitheatre* is not far distant. It was excavated out of the side of a hill, and built of solid blocks of stone loosely laid upon each other. Fifty-seven thousand spectators could be accommodated. The arena, which measured 210 feet by 160 feet remains perfect, but on the quondam seats grow *peaceful vines*, and in the pits intended for wild beasts is stored a *famous wine*. However there is no mistaking its original pur-

pose, and memory shudders at the recollection of Constantine's Frankish sports, when in 306 A.D., he caused so many prisoners to be thrown into the arena, that the wild beasts themselves desisted from further bloodshed, and the poor victims in despair fell on their own swords. And this was the most Christian king; and in such manner, by terrorism and barbarity, did he inculcate the gospel of love! The Aqueduct remains are scanty, but such as are, tell of a mighty construction. Legend relates that a master and his slave competed for the completion of the waterworks and the amphitheatre, and that the latter was victorious, owing to the perfidy of the master's wife. Therefore the master murdered his slave, and thrust his body down one of the unfinished towers, whence it derives its popular name of Caskeller to the present day, from the name of the murderer—Catholdus. The more likely version is that Cas was a corruption of Cæsar, and that the spot indicated was near the Emperor's private box. The wine stored in this cellar is commonly known as Cæsar's.

A propynaculum built into an old house in the Diedrichs-Strasse, and the bridge over the Moselle, completes the chief Roman remains of the town. The latter was originally constructed in 28 B.C. Only some lava pieces can claim ancient origin, these are of great strength and solidity. The bridge was blown up by the French in 1689, and restored in 1724. It is said to have occupied the centre of the Roman city, but it is now outside the south-west corner.

In the process of rebuilding or enlarging premises in the city and neighbourhood, Roman remains are constantly being met with. A large and very perfect Mosaic Pavement was discovered in attempting to enlarge the cellar at Junk's Restaurant, 222, New Strasse. This pavement can be seen on payment of 50 pfgr.

The innumerable ecclesiastical buildings of mediæval Trier have vanished or been transformed. It was a very godly town, and under the special protection of Heaven, as a granite column and cross standing in the market-place would prove. It seems that Trier was often greatly harassed by the Huns, who had come or threatened so often, that the burghers had grown almost callous to their invasions. Once a rumour spread that these Pagans were on the march, but no one heeded the report, except one poor citizen, who dreamed that a fiery beast was nearing, and would destroy the town and the true faith. When he awoke he hastened to tell the Archbishop his

dream, begging him to make ready an army to avert the danger. But the Archbishop and all the people only laughed at the old man, and when he crossed the market-place folks scoffed him and named him a bad prophet. "People of Trier," cried the worthy citizen, "woe to you that you mock my voice, and do not as the Lord commands through me. Great wonders will be done, and perchance you may see too late how you have trespassed." Next day the heavens clouded over, it grew darker and darker, and every one saw a storm was imminent. At last it broke, but it was neither hail, snow, nor rain, neither thunder nor lightning that had been hidden in the clouds. There descended a shower of tiny crosses formed of a metal no one knew, and which vanished when they sought to examine them. And the crosses rained down heavily upon the people, nor did they cease till they acknowledged it was a miracle, and rushing to the Archbishop's house, entreated him to lend an ear to the old man's prophecy, and fit out an army against the enemies of Christ. The Archbishop consented, an army was quickly raised, and did indeed encounter a horde of barbarians whom they speedily routed. Thus Trier was saved by special interposition of Heaven, and in everlasting remembrance the town erected this granite cross, and caused the story to be inscribed in Latin on the same. The original column dated from 958 A.D.; it was renewed in 1723.

The Town Library contains over a hundred thousand volumes, and many valuable treasures. Amongst others there is a Bible (1450) printed by Faust and Gutenberg. The Codex Aureus (containing the four Gospels) once belonged to Ada, the sister of Charlemagne. It is written in gold letters, and illuminated and magnificently bound with massive silver and precious stones. A letter of Blucher's is preserved here, also several letters of Luther's, and other curiosities. The MSS. in all are about 4000 in number. The portraits of Sickingen, Alva, and other mediæval characters in the ante room are interesting.

In the adjacent Museum are kept the treasures belonging to the local "Society of Useful Research." Most of the articles exhibited were found in the neighbourhood. There is a fine collection (almost perfect) of gold, silver, and copper of the Roman Empire, also of Greek and Etruscan rings, jewels, etc. The fossil and volcanic specimens from the Eifel form another interesting department.

The Casino is a social club, with a considerable membership. *There are the usual reading, conversation, and billiard-*

rooms, restaurant, etc.; also a pleasant concert garden, and a music and dancing hall. Entertainments for ladies are frequent.

Trèves claims the honour of being the birthplace of St. Ambrose, and the place where St. Jerome studied.

ENVIRONS OF TRÈVES.

On the opposite bank of the Moselle, Trier possesses a charming suburb in Pallien, the residence of the *beau monde*. It is a picturesque gorge connected by a bridge, built under Napoleon, when he was making a strategic road from Liège to Trier. To this village the Trier bourgeois, his wife and child, wander forth in the evening, ferry across the Moselle, and mount a steep hill where a *restauration*, with beautiful view, refreshes their inner and outer man. Trier lies before them, its many spires, turrets, and black fish-scale roofs, sharply defined against the afternoon sky, backed by its round, undulating hills, behind which the sun disappears in rosy splendour.

The best view of the city is from the Mariensaule, a tower with an immense statue of the Virgin, about half an hour south of Pallien.

Near this spot the touching legend of St. Genoveva is located. Golo, the steward of Siegfried, sought in vain to obtain favour in the eyes of the fair Genoveva. When he found she would not listen to his passion, his wicked heart determined on revenge. He accused her of infidelity to her husband, and like another Iago, instilling the poison of jealousy only too successfully into his ears, succeeded in obtaining her disgraceful banishment into the woods. The men who led her away had orders to kill her, but her prayers softened their hearts—they left her, as they thought, to perish. But she found nourishment from the roots and berries; and when her boy was born, whom she named *Schmerzenreich* (Sorrowful) in memory of all she had suffered for his sake, a hind appeared, and suckled him with her milk. Thus she lived for seven years. Meanwhile Siegfried had gone out to war against the Arabs in Spain. When he returned he was very sorrowful, he missed his lovely wife and her tenderness. Day by day he grew more melancholy, and Golo tried in vain to rouse him from his stupor. As a last resource he proposed to rouse him with a hunt, once Siegfried's greatest pleasure. A large party was assembled, who set off towards the wood, where they soon started a hind, the very one who had

nursed Schmerzenreich, to whom the terrified beast fled for protection. The hunters followed its flight as best they could, and what was their surprise when they found it at last, standing beside a beautiful boy, whose arms were tightly clasped round its neck. The boy raised his head in sturdy defiance at the intruders, and a pale fair woman also came forward to plead on the hind's behalf. Then Siegfried recognized his wife and boy, Golo's infamy was revealed, he was banished in his turn, and Genoveva restored to her rights. She did not long survive her vindication, and after her death she was canonized. They show a house still at Pallien which is called hers.

The Church of St. Matthias, a favourite place of pilgrimage, is about a mile to the west of Trèves. Here in a sarcophagus repose the remains of St. Matthew. It was formerly called the Church of St. Eucharius, after a disciple of St. Peter. Eucharius is said to have preached amongst the savage tribes of the vicinity in 54 A.D. He died and was buried here in 73 A.D. St. Valerius, 88 A.D., and St. Maternus, 128 A.D., were also buried here. The remains of St. Matthew were brought in the 11th century. A fragment of the true cross and other relics are shown.

About a mile east of Trèves is the old Church of St. Paulin. On the grass-plot close by stands a cross, marking the spot where numbers of Christians suffered martyrdom. So numerous were the victims on one occasion that it is asserted that the waters of the Moselle ran red as far as Neumagen. Near St. Paulin is the once-renowned Abbey of St. Maximin. In mediæval times, this was one of the most important convents of Europe, famous as a seat of learning and for the treasures of its library. It is now a barrack.

About two hours higher up the river than Trier, lies a tiny hamlet called Igel, in which stands a curious Roman Monument, 75 feet in height, and 16½ feet in breadth, raising its tall head proudly among the poor houses that close it in. No railway, no post-road leads to this spot, which stands isolated and almost forgotten by all but archæologists and architects. This splendid antiquity is pronounced by Fergusson as "so unlike anything found in Italy, or indeed anything of the Roman age, that were its date not perfectly known from the inscription, one might rather be inclined to ascribe it to the age of Francis I., than to the latter half of the Roman Empire." It is of sandstone that has browned with age, its shape is that of an obelisk bearing an urn, possibly cinerary, above which an

eagle spreads its wings, whence the name Igel (Aquila), though others trace it to Cajus Igula, this spot being said to be the birth-place of Caligula. The monument is generally known as that of the Secundini. This ancient family were related to the Imperial house, and the monument commemorates some domestic event, whether a marriage or a death has never been clearly ascertained, since the inscription is unhappily mutilated. Each side of the obelisk was once covered with bas-reliefs and carvings. Those on the eastern side have vanished, while others, more protected from the weather, have remained almost perfect. The frontage facing the river shows three dignified figures of two men and a woman, who take each other's hands. The female head is much mutilated, the men's stand out with startling life-likeness. Behind, the puffed-out faces of the four winds surround the signs of the Zodiac, in whose midst Phœbus is carved; on the western side is seen a carriage drawn by camels (?) bearing a heavy burden. Above these larger squares runs a frieze, which is nearly perfect, its bas-reliefs having been protected by an overhanging eave. Here is sculptured a symposium at which slaves serve; a quadriga in the arena; wild beasts fighting with gladiators; men wrestling; the peaceful labourer tilling the field, the learned men preparing medicines; the dead mourned by his house. In brief, the joys and sorrows of a whole human life with its daily business, as well as its higher life of phantasy and intellect, are all told on this monument.

This excursion can be made by taking the train to *Conz*, and then walking to Reinig (crossing the Saar at the bridge), and at Reinig crossing to Igel by the ferry. Of course, either boat or carriage direct from Trèves can be taken if preferred.

Those staying for a time at Trèves will find no lack of interesting spots to visit in the neighbourhood. Either the railway to Saarbrück, or that to Luxembourg, can be used for exploring the vicinity of the various stations, or the steamer can be taken to various points in the lovely Moselle Valley.

A special excursion, occupying about three days (chiefly on foot) for the exploration of the volcanic region of the Eifel, can be readily arranged from Trèves. There is much picturesque scenery; and the volcanic craters and lakes (especially the Pulvermaar, 90 acres in area, and of vast depth), and other geological phenomena, would, to many, afford intense interest. This détour could be made to terminate at Coblenz, instead of returning to Trèves, if more convenient.

Trèves to Coblenz by the Moselle River (p. 108).

TRÈVES TO COBLENTZ.

The journey by road is not very interesting, and is about 71 miles.

By the River Moselle the trip is a very delightful one, though by following the devious windings of the river the journey is lengthened out to 150 miles. The steamers take twelve hours in going down, and about a day and a half in coming up. Three or four days can be well spent in this lovely valley by those who can spare the time. A pedestrian trip, with occasional aid from rowing-boats, is much recommended. The principal places passed on the journey are as follows :—

ON THE LEFT.

Pallien, see p. 105.

Pfalzel, convent founded by Adela, daughter of King Dagobert in 655.

Quint, with iron works.

Schweich, Ferry. The towers were built by Elector Wenceslaus.

Riol, scene of defeat of the Treviri by the Romans.

Lieser, with many villas.

Cues, birthplace of Cardinal Cusanus, 1464, hospital founded by Cusanus, Gothic Chapel, with fine tomb of John of Neuberg, 1569.

Uerzig. Below the village in red cliff, the Michaelslei, a castle and cave of robber knights, afterwards a hermitage.

Traben. Above the town Wanban constructed the fortress of Montooyal for Louis XIV. It was demolished after the Peace of Ryswick. Some traces remain.

ON THE RIGHT.

Ruwer (*Erutrus* of the Romans), spoken of by Ausonius.

Neumagen, Roman, Noviomagus. A few remains of the Palace of Constantine can be seen.

Muhlheim. Scenery very fine.

Berncastel. Pop. 2500. Capital of the district. Ruined castle. Ferry. Footpath to Trasbach three miles, saving eighteen miles of river journey.

Zeltingen, centre of the Moselle wine district.

Wolf, with ruined monastery.

Trarbach (Pop. 1800), doubtfully derived from "Thronus Bacchi." A picturesque but dirty town. Best Moselle wine procurable here. Above it rises the Grafenburg, built by

ON THE LEFT.

The Marienburg. Ruined castle on a ridge. Inn. Best view on the Moselle from the adjacent Prüzensköpfchert; * four reaches of the river seen at once; also woods, vineyards, old castles, etc. Descent from the Marienburg to Alva, thirty minutes.

Alf. A good fishing station. In ascending the river, leave the boat here, and walk by the Marienburg to the ferry at Pünderich. A day may be well spent at the Bath of Bertrich (five miles) and volcanic neighbourhood.

ON THE RIGHT.

the Countess Loretta of Starkenburg, with the ransom paid by Baldwin, Archbishop of Trèves, whom she had imprisoned for invading her domains.

Starkenburg, with ruined castle.

Enkirch, short cut by foot-path to Zell.

Pünderich. Ferry.

Zell. With watch tower.

* "From the top of the hill they could look down on the curious spectacle of four reaches of the serpentine river, lying, as it were, in coils before them. Opposite, though many miles distant by water, rise the heights of Pünderich, long celebrated for a marvellous votive Lady Chapel, containing a statue of the Virgin with a silver crown. Whether to scare off cupidity, or from other motives, a story was circulated, that formerly the crown was of gold, but had been stolen, to his destruction, by Clodwig, a freebooter knight. Riding over the mountain side, he came upon the chapel, and in wanton recklessness, that cares for no law, human or divine, pushed on his horse, and rode into the chapel, up to the shrine itself. His bravado went so far as to lay his hands on the golden crown, which he lifted, placed on his horse's head, and rode off. But no sooner did the steed feel the touch of the diadem, than it trembled, foamed at the mouth, and seized with madness, dashed away, carrying its rider headlong across the hills. Clodwig was powerless to check its wild career; it rushed blindly on, through the storm of thunder and rain that had suddenly burst overhead, and plunged at last into the agitated waves of the river, which, closing over them, neither horse nor rider were ever seen again."—*A Love Chase*, by T. AMBROSSE HEATH, in "All the World Over," vol. ii., p. 244.

ON THE LEFT.

Bremm. Here the river resembles a lake hemmed in by dark hills and cliffs.

Elber, old mediæval houses.

Ediger. Lovely situation. Fortifications. Ruins of the Kreuz-capelle above.

Cochern. Very romantic from a distance. Monastery. Two ruined castles — one an Imperial fortress, the other the seat of the Metternich family.

Clotten, with ruined castle.

Carden.* Old church of St. Castor (12th century). Cloisters, font, and stone carvings, noteworthy; picturesque tunnelled post-house, 1562. Other mediæval buildings.

Muden; footpath to Castle of Elz, a fine mediæval fortress in good condition; furniture, portraits, armour.

Moselkern at mouth of the Elz Valley.

Bischofstein; old donjon tower.

ON THE RIGHT.

Bullay, path to the König; fine prospect.

Neef, footpath to Eller.

Stuben, ruins of a nunnery.

Beilstein. Ruined castle of the Metternich Winneburg princes. "Most weird and ghost-like of castles."

Cond.

Treis. Ruined castles.

Brodenbach at mouth of the Ehrenbach. Path up the ravine to Castle of Ehrenburg, finest ruin of the district.

* "The stream at this point, whether we look upwards or downwards, makes so sharp a bend that it offers but one picture, not half a dozen. The river before us lies low, like a crescent lake, sunk under the steepest of vineyard heights that rise immediately opposite, luxuriant with ripening grapes, the narrow ascending path marked out with little white station chapels. Up the stream, at the foot of these hills, stands the hamlet of Treis; and beyond, in the background, near the vanishing point of the river, a solitary black, ruined, round tower blocks, centre-wise, the mouth of an opening valley."—*A Love Chase*, by T. AMERSON HEATH, in "*All the World Over*," vol. ii., p. 161.

ON THE LEFT.

Katene; from chain, or *catena*, once intercepting boats for tolls.

Gondorf. Old chateau of the Counts von der Leyden. Built 1560; restored 1814. Tower of the Knights Templars 1350.

Cobern. Two castles. The Oberburg, with elegant chapel of St. Matthias, founded by a Crusader in the 13th century, and the Niederburg.

Winningen; a Protestant town, good wine; fine modern church.

Guls; cherries, walnuts, etc., largely exported.

Metternich church spire seen above the woods.

ON THE RIGHT.

Alken; Castle of Thurand above, connected by towers and walls with the town. Built in 1209. Held by robber knight, the Pfalzgrave Zorn, for two years against Archbishops of Trèves and Cologne.

Diebelich. A notorious meeting-place of mediæval witches; twenty-five witches burnt here by a bishop in the 15th century.

Leys; inundated with ice to a depth of 30 feet in 1830.

Moselweis; extensive orchards, reputed birthplace of Caligula. Fortifications of Fort Alexander, an outpost of Coblenz seen above.

Coblentz, see p. 202.

TRÈVES TO SAARBRÜCK.

The railway follows the valley of the Moselle for a short distance, and then crosses that river by a substantial stone bridge, and proceeds up the valley of the Saar.

At Conz (ancient Consitium) is a bridge built by the last Elector of Trèves in 1812. One bridge at this place was destroyed by the French under Créquy in 1675 (?). Ansonius, the *Latin poet*, alludes to a bridge here in his time. The

Monument of Igel (p. 106) is a mile and a half from Konz.

Ascending the Saar Valley past *Ober-Emmel*, *Scharzhof*, and *Wittingen*, the railway soon reaches *Beurig* for Saarburg. This is a pleasantly situated town, above which picturesquely rises a ruined Castle of the Electors of Trèves.

The Church of St. Laurence is modern. There is a waterfall 60 feet high at the junction of the Leuk and Saar. About eight miles from Saarburg is the village of Neunig, where an exceedingly good specimen of Roman Mosaic Pavement can be inspected. It measures 48 feet by 33 feet, and depicts scenes in the gladiatorial shows.

Leaving Beurig the Chapel of Castell is seen on a height. In this chapel the bones of King John, of Bohemia, who fell at Crécy in 1346, were deposited in 1838 by his descendant Frederick William IV. (See Luxemburg Cathedral, p. 171.) The earthenware factory near Mettlach was formerly a Benedictine convent. A long tunnel, which avoids a bend in the river is passed. At *Merzig* is a 12th century basilica. *Beckingen*, *Dillingen*, *Wallerfangen*, and *Fraulautern* are the next stations.

At about three miles from Fraulautern is Saarlouis, distinguished in the Franco-Prussian War as the place at which the first blood was shed. This town, called Sarrelibre at the time of the French Revolution, was fortified in 1681 by Vauban. It is said that the work was completed in one year in consequence of a wager between the engineer and his royal master, Louis XIV. Since 1815 it has been a frontier fortress of Prussia, until recent events removed the German frontier farther east. The town is nearly surrounded by the Saar, across which is a bridge of stone. Marshal Ney was born here; a marble slab indicates his father's house.

Still following the beautiful valley of the Saar, the stations at *Ensdorff*, *Bons*, *Völklingen*, and *Louisenthal* are successively passed.

Saarbrück, or Saarbrücken (pop. 9,000), is connected by two bridges with its suburb of St. Johann. The princes of Nassau-Saarbrücken occupied the Schloss till 1793. There are many monuments of this family in the Schlosskirche, and also in the Gothic church at St. Arnual, two miles farther south.

Near Saarbrück, it will be remembered, was the scene of the *Prince Imperial's* "Baptism of Fire. Here is the description

by Mr. Forbes of a scene that occurred in Saarbrück immediately before the event just alluded to:—

“Sunday, the 31st of July, was a day of fast, humiliation, and prayer for the success of the German arms, appointed by an edict of King Wilhelm. It was kept devoutly. Men in Saarbrück went to church this day who had not darkened the church door for years. The garrison, as well as a great proportion of the townsfolk, attended the great church in the central Platz, whither I also turned in with the rest. The piled arms with the bayonets fixed, that flanked the principal entrance, spoke of wartime. The Covenanters worshipped their God with their weapons in hand—

‘The lyart veteran leaning on his spear.’

The German soldiers left their arms outside the church, but ready to be grasped and used at a moment's notice. The preliminary music was emblematic. It began with a low wail of pain and sorrow. The nation confessed its many sins, and bemoaned its unworthiness of the favour of God. Then broke out, sharp and shrill, the urgent call to arms. Then followed a bicker and clash, as of two mighty hosts joining the battle one with the other. After the loud din of the fray there pealed forth the joyous notes of triumph—victory had been won, and the appropriate finale was the ever-noble *Te Deum*. Then arose the preacher, an old man with a worn, ascetic face, snow-white hair, eyes that sparkled like live coals under excitement, and a voice that pealed like a trumpet to the uttermost corner of the great church, and thrilled the auditor with its indescribable vibration. His discourse was the music done into words. After telling the people in sternly plain language that they were wicked enough to have forfeited the Divine favour, he implored them to merit it by humiliation, repentance, and faith. Then raising his voice, he spoke of the goodness of Germany's cause—how that she courted not war, but for her honour's sake accepted it when forced upon her. The colour came into the withered cheek, and the right arm swayed above the head as if it grasped a sword as the old man fervently enjoined the duty of patriotism, and invoked the blessing of Heaven on the arms of Germany. The most casual observer would notice the thrilling effect on the audience. It would scarcely have been surprising had a cheer broken out from the people who hung on the preacher's words.” All the world knows the sequel.

To visit the battle-field of Spicheren, where the French were defeated on August 6th, 1870, will take three or four hours. It is unnecessary to give details, as in all the localities of the late war guides abound, who will point out as much as the tourist can spare time to see. For those who are merely passing through this district on their way to Strassburg, it is even less necessary, as little or nothing connected with the Franco-German struggle can be seen from the railway.

At Saarbrücken the railway is crossed leading east to Bingen, Mayence, Speyers, etc., and west by Forbach to Benningen (p. 176), and thence to Metz, etc.

From Saarbrück to Strassburg the route is by *Hanweiler* (near which is Rilchingen), a small watering place, and Klein-Bittersdorf to Saargemünd.

Saargemünd to Strassburg, see p. 176.

SEDAN.

This renowned battle field is not on the direct route to the Rhine, but many will like to make a *détour* in order to inspect a locality which has become so conspicuous in modern history.

Sedan is situated between Thionville and Mézières, in a fertile valley watered by the Meuse, and is completely commanded by the surrounding heights. It can be readily visited from Namur, Luxembourg, Metz, etc. But perhaps the best plan for visiting Sedan—especially if the tourist is going on by Cologne—is to make it a special excursion from Brussels, leaving by the train at 9.10 a.m., which will give all the best of the Belgian scenery, and arrive at Sedan at 3.45 p.m. Good hotel accommodation, carriages, and guides can be procured at Sedan.

Brussels to Namur, see p. 163.

Leaving Namur, the Meuse is crossed and the right bank followed. *Dinant* is finely situated; on the cliffs above stands its fortress. At *Givet*, the frontier station, the train is taken to *Charleville*. Here, if time allows, Mézières should be seen, and a powerful impression of the ravages of war will be obtained.

Sedan (pop. 15,500) was fortified by Vauban; it was the birthplace of Marshal Turenne, whose statue is seen in the public place, bearing his name. Sedan has always been connected with the Protestant cause; its lords and princes fought for the Reformation. The celebrated Bayle was a Professor at its University. The French Protestant Church was originally

an educational convent, owing its foundation to Madame de Maintenon.

For the details of the military events and their results, which fastened the eyes of Europe and the whole world on Sedan in August 30th and 31st, and September 1st, 1870, we must refer our readers to the various histories of the war. The local guides will point out every noteworthy spot.

As was just now stated, Sedan is completely commanded by the surrounding heights. On the 1st of September the Germans having driven the French before them into the town, occupied these heights, and thus the whole mass of the French army lay under their guns, and completely at their mercy.

"Difficult as it seemed at that time to imagine any combination of circumstances which could compel a trained, disciplined army of 84,000 men to surrender at discretion, no other result was possible from the position, as is perfectly evident from seeing the town and country about it. One is inclined to ask of what use fortifications could be in a town situated like Sedan. The little valley in which it lies probably presented, before the battle, some such appearance as is indicated in Wordsworth's lines, quoted at p. 165.

"At the time of our visit it was simply a scene of ruin, desolation, and death. The demon of war had passed through it, and left his usual traces. What had been quiet, happy homesteads and smiling fields, were now blackened ruins and trampled clay. If the few and slight descriptions I am about to give are multiplied and supposed to extend over this valley and the country around it for some miles in every direction, a very good idea will be formed of its general appearance.

"We did not attempt any regular inspection of the localities, but rambled hither and thither as our fancy led us. The fields are trampled all over with the feet of men and horses, and cut up in deep ruts in the places where the artillery had passed, and are thickly studded with graves—in some cases merely indicated by the raised soil, but usually marked with rude crosses made of roughly-dressed wood. Some of these are simply bits of twig from neighbouring trees, roughly tied together. The common soldiers are buried uncoffined, and in irregular numbers, from two to three or one hundred, just as they happened to die; the officers in smaller numbers, and in rude coffins. In some cases Prussian helmets still hung on the crosses, indicating the nationality of the dead *beneath*.

"Occasionally French and German lie together in one grave: 'Hier rusten in Gott 25 Preussen, 31 Franzosen.'

"On most of the crosses you may read that so many Bavarians, Prussians, or French lie there. Here is a grave with a faded wreath of leaves on it, and on the cross we find an intimation written in pencil: 'Here rest in God one colonel, seven captains, and three lieutenants, Prussian.'

OSTEND TO BRUSSELS.

(By rail 76 miles.)

Ostend (Hotel Stracke and Hotel de Gand et d'Albion) is a strongly-fortified seaport town with about 17,500 inhabitants. It is a dull, uninteresting place except in August and September, when crowds of visitors frequent the town for the sake of the bathing. Nearly six hundred bathing machines may be found on the beach, also a Pavillion des Bain.

The Digue is a sea-wall, forty feet high, about three quarters of a mile in length. It forms a handsome promenade where all the world walks out all the day long and longer; and from it the ramparts, broad ditches, and widely extending dunes may be seen to perfection; and these constitute the principal features of the scenery of Ostend.

English is a good deal spoken amongst the Ostenders. The town contains a Kursaal, or Assembly Rooms, reading-rooms, etc., in the Town Hall; and an English Church in the Rue Longue (Sundays 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) English Vice-Consul, Captain Thellusson. U. S. Vice-Consul, A. V. Iseghem, Esq. There is a Palace, which is tenanted by the Belgian Royal Family during the bathing season. The Ostend oysters are fattened in the oyster-beds near the town.

Historically, Ostend is of note for its celebrated siege by Spinola (1601-1604), when 80,000 Spaniards and 50,000 of the besieged perished. In 1798 the English, under Sir Eyre Cooté, made an unsuccessful attack on the French position near this town.

Tourists can proceed direct by rail from the pier without delay, if not inclined to stay at Ostend.

The route from Ostend to Brussels is through a fertile country; but the scenery is tame and wearisome.

Plasschendaël is a station at the junction of two canals—one from Bruges to Ostend, the other from Dunkirk to Ostend.

Bruges.

(Pop. 48,500.)

(Hotel de Flandre.)

English Church in the Rue d'Ostende. Sundays, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Post Office in the Rue de Cordone.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Beguinage, the, p. 122.

Cathedral of St. Sauveur, p. 119.

Churches, open from 12 a.m. to 4 p.m., p. 119.

Chapelle du Sang de Dieu; 50 cents. Sundays, free from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., p. 122.

Halles, Les, and Belfry, p. 120.

Hospital of St. John, 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and 1 p.m. to 6 p.m.; 50 cents, p. 119.

Hôtel de Ville, p. 121.

House inhabited by Charles II., p. 122.

Jacques, St., Church of, p. 122.

Lace Manufactories, p. 118.

Museum of the Academy of Painting; 50 cents. Free on Sundays, p. 122.

Notre Dame, Church of; 50 cents to see the Royal Tombs, p. 119.

Palais de Justice, p. 122.

Public Library, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., p. 122.

Ramparts, the, a Public Promenade.

Bruges is half an hour from Ostend. It is a fine old city, and *has* a commercial history of considerable antiquity. It

abounds in large buildings, but there is a somewhat desolate air about the place except on fête days. Southey has immortalized himself in all guide-books by the following lines :—

“ Fair city, worthy of her ancient fame !
 The season of her splendour is gone by,
 Yet everywhere its monuments remain :
 Temples which rear their stately heads on high,
 Canals that intersect the fertile plain—
 Wide streets and squares, with many a court and hall,
 Spacious and undefaced—but ancient all.
 When I may read of tilts in days of old,
 Of tournaments graced by chieftains of renown,
 Fair dames, grave citizens, and warriors bold ;
 If fancy could portray some stately town,
 Which of such pomp fit theatre may be,
 Fair Bruges ! I shall then remember thee.”

In the 14th and 15th centuries it was the commercial capital of Northern Europe, but gradually it has dwindled down, and its manufactures are now confined to lace and shoes.

Tourists desirous of specially noticing the industries of the towns through which they pass, will find few better opportunities of inspecting the **Lace Manufactories** than at Bruges.

Bruges is said to have been fortified in the year 837 by Count Baldwin. It was almost destroyed by fire on two or three occasions, losing, by this cause, all its records and charters in the year 1280. In 1299 its municipal privileges were restored by Count Philip. The city became the richest and most powerful of the great Hanse League, and thirteen foreign consuls or agents dwelt within its walls. Under the Burgundian rule Bruges still flourished, and its linens and tapestries were renowned in every land for their quality and beauty. Here in 1430 the Order of the Golden Fleece was instituted by Duke Philip the Good. The burghers of Bruges, however, grew proud and turbulent in their prosperity, and in 1488 rebelled against Duke Maximilian, and tried to seize his person. Severe punishment was inflicted, and the city began to decline. Alva and other agents of Philip II. still further accelerated the ruin of Bruges. Persecution drove crowds of the best workmen to England, and commerce came almost to a standstill. Thus a population once exceeding 200,000, dwindled to about a fifth, and the city never recovered its ancient wealth and fame.

Bruges is an oval town at the confluence of six canals ; it *has* walls, seven gates, and 54 bridges—the latter opening in the *middle* to allow of the passage of vessels. Its mediæval build-

ings are intensely interesting. It is considered an exceedingly cheap town to live in, but is rather unhealthy from the proximity of so much stagnant water.

The city has been noted from time immemorial for the "*formosis Burga puellis*" the "pretty girls of Bruges."

The Cathedral, first formed 646 A.D.; mostly burnt down in 1358. The choir and aisles date from 1185; the nave from 1362; the chapels from various dates in the 15th and 16th centuries. The Spire is 470 feet in height.

IN THE INTERIOR. Beautiful rood loft. Stall of Knights of the Golden Fleece.

Martyrdom of St. Hippolitus	<i>Hans Memling (?)</i> 1430.
Crucifixion	<i>Vander Meering.</i>
Descent from the Cross	<i>Clæyssens, 1509.</i>
Baptism of Christ, and other works	<i>J. Van Oost.</i>
2nd Chapel. Flight into Egypt	<i>Van Oost.</i>
3rd Chapel. Mater Dolorosa	<i>Van Eyck.</i>
4th Chapel. The Last Supper	<i>Porbus.</i>

Chapelle des Cordonniers, with ancient Flemish brasses.

The Church of Notre Dame dates from the 12th century. It is rich in art treasures. The spire surmounting the brick tower rises to the height of nearly 450 feet.

Pulpit, beautifully carved.

Madonna, and scenes from life of Christ.

The Crucifixion	<i>P. Porbus.</i>
The Last Supper	<i>Ibid.</i>
Various paintings by	<i>Quellyn Seghers, etc.</i>
Statue of the Virgin and Child	<i>Michael Angelo (?)</i>

Mausoleum of Charles the Bold, 1558.

Mausoleum of Mary, wife of the Emperor Maximilian, 1495.

These Mausoleums are in a closed chapel, for entering which a charge of 50 cents is made for each person, or 1 franc for one person alone.

The Hospice de St. Jean is very near the Church of Notre Dame; it is a charitable institution, presided over by Sisters of Mercy. Here are some fine pictures painted by *Hans Memling*. It used to be said that he presented them to the Hospital in gratitude for attention received in it; but this story has melted away under modern inquiry.

Mystic Marriage of St. Catherine	<i>Memling.</i>
The Adoration of the Magi, etc.	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Entombment	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Sibyl Lambetha	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Virgin presenting an Apple to Christ . . .	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Crucifixion	<i>Franks.</i>
Holy Family	<i>Van Dyck.</i>

The most prized of the hospital treasures is the Shrine or Reliquary of St. Ursula, covered with paintings by *Memling*. It is a Gothic chapel in miniature, its long sides being divided into archings containing six episodes, its cover adorned with six medallions; one incident fills each of the gables. In the medallions are the Coronation of the Virgin, the glory of St. Ursula, and four angels; on the gables, St. Ursula shelters the band of maidens under her cloak, and the Virgin in a porch is worshipped by two hospital nuns. Of the six designs on the long sides—1, represents the Fleet arriving at Cologne; 2, shows the Landing at Basle; 3, the Pope and Court receiving St. Ursula; 4, the Return to Basle; 5, the Attack on the Virgins and their Knights; 6, the Martyrdom of St. Ursula.

“ ‘ More precious than a shrine of silver,’ says Van Mauder, ‘ is *Memling’s* shrine of St. Ursula,’ and the taste of our day impels us to say yea to the old historians’ sentence.” (*Crowe and Cavalcaselle*.)

Les Halles, near to the Grande Place, is a fine Gothic building, dating from 1364 A D. One wing is used as a flesh market, the other was constructed for a cloth-hall. The building is specially celebrated for its central belfry, with 48 bells, producing the finest Chimes in Europe. This elegant belfry is 290 feet high, and every tourist should ascend to the summit to enjoy the extensive panorama of Bruges and the adjacent country. On payment of a small fee the machinery of the chimes can be inspected by visitors to the tower. The chimes ring out four times an hour, and are also played by a musician from 11.30 to 12.0 noon on Sunday mornings. The effect of the music from different points in the town and environs is very fine, and many will doubtless linger long to enjoy it.

Longfellow has commemorated in two poems “The Belfry of Bruges.” A short extract from each is here given.

“ In the ancient town of Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city,
As the evening shades descended,
Low and loud, and sweetly blended,

Low at times, and loud at times,
And changing like a poet's rhymes,
Rang the beautiful wild chimes
From the belfry in the market
Of the ancient town of Bruges.

Then, with deep sonorous clangour
Calmly answering their sweet anger
When the wrangling bells had ended,
Slowly struck the clock eleven,
And, from out the silent heaven,
Silence on the town descended :
Silence, silence everywhere,
On the earth and in the air,
Save that footsteps here and there
Of some burgher home returning,
By the street lamps faintly burning,
For a moment woke the echoes
Of the ancient town of Bruges.

But amid my broken slumbers
Still I heard those magic numbers
As they loud proclaimed the flight
And stolen marches of the night ;
Till their chimes in sweet collision
Mingled with each wandering vision,
Mingled with the fortune-telling
Gipsy bands of dreams and fancies,
Which amid the waste expanses
Of the silent land of trances
Have their solitary dwelling.
All else seemed asleep in Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city."

"In the market-place of Bruges stands the belfry old and brown,
Thrice consumed and thrice rebuilt, still it watches o'er the town.

As the summer morn was breaking, on that lofty tower I stood,
And the world threw off the darkness, like the weeds of widowhood.

Thick with towns and hamlets studded, and with streams and vapours grey
Like a shield embossed with silver, round and vast the landscape lay.

At my feet the city slumbered. From its chimneys, here and there,
Wreaths of snow-white smoke, ascending, vanished ghost-like into air.

Not a sound rose from the city at that early morning hour,
But I heard a heart of iron beating in the ancient tower."

The Hotel de Ville, in the Place du Bourg, is a fine Gothic edifice dating from 1376. Effigies of the Counts of Flanders adorn the front. These, however, are modern; the

originals having been destroyed at the French Revolution. The Public Library (open 10 to 3) is in this building.

Close by the Hotel de Ville is the *Chapelle du Sang de Dieu*. The crypt is the oldest in Belgium, dating from 845 A.D. The Upper Chapel has been beautifully restored. It contains a silver-gilt shrine, richly enamelled and jewelled. This shrine (the workmanship of Jean Crabbe, in 1617) is the alleged depository of some of the blood of our Saviour, brought from Jerusalem by Thierry, Count of Flanders.

The visitor to this chapel will also see numerous vestments, carvings, etc., worthy of notice. The admission is 50 c. On Sundays, free from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.

The Church of St. Jacques contains altars, marbles, brasses, and pictures deserving of notice.

The Palais de Justice is an interesting building. The most ancient part is the Council Chamber ("la Chambre Collegiale"), in which is a splendid carved oak chimney-piece, dating from 1529. Life-size statues of Charles V., Charles the Bold, and other royal personages are included in this fine piece of workmanship.

The Museum of the Academy of Painting (free on Sundays; 50 cents at other times). It contains several good pictures; among others, three by *J. Van Eyck*, viz., a Virgin and child, with Saints; a portrait of the artist's wife; and a Head of our Saviour. There are two beautiful altar-pieces by *Memling*, and a few other pictures attributed to the same artist. Two pictures by *Claessens*, representing the Judgment of Cambyges; and two by *Portus*, representing the Last Judgment, are worth special notice.

Amongst other objects of interest in Bruges may be mentioned the Church of St. Anne, with some good pictures; the fragments of the *Prinnsenhof*, or ancient residence of the Counts of Flanders; the house at the corner of the Rue St. Amand, in which Charles II. resided when in exile; the House of the English Merchants' Company, inhabited by Caxton when learning the art of printing; the Beguinage, the Church of St. Salvador, with paintings by *Van Dyck*, *Van Oos*, and *Cels*; the Churches of S. Mary, St. Giles, St. Welburge, and others; the Church of Jerusalem, with an exact Model of our Saviour's Tomb; the Fish Market; Botanic Garden, and numerous other attractions which will be readily discovered by those who can afford time to linger in the *quaint old Flemish city*.

Excursions can be made from Bruges to *Damme*, once the port of the city; the Hotel de Ville and Church of St. Mary are interesting. The little watering place of *Blankenburg* (10 miles) can be reached by rail in 30 minutes.

The Railway from Bruges to Ghent passes through scenery most interesting, by *Oostcamp*, *Bloemendael* (on the river Splenterbeck), *Aelbre*. After passing in sight of Bellem and Hansbeke, the Canal de Nevile is crossed; *Langdeghem* is the next station, after which the Lys is crossed and Ghent reached. The railway runs for the most part in proximity to the Grand Canal, between Bruges and Ghent, with its high banks and rows of tall trees.



Ghent, or Gand.

(Pop. 130,000.)

(Hotel de Vienne.)

English Church.—Service in Chapel on the Braband Dam,
Sunday, 10.30 a.m. to 2.30 p.m.

United States Vice-Consul, D. Livison, Esq.

Post Office in the Rue de l'Université.

Theatre, in the Place d'Armes. Open in autumn and winter.

Theatre (Flemish), near St. Peter's Church. Open on Sundays.

Casino (musical, literary, and scientific), near the Coupure;
Concerts, Sundays and Thursdays at 6 p.m.
Flower shows in March and June.

Cabs await the arrival of trains at the station. Fare $1\frac{1}{2}$ franc the hour.

Fairs are held at Ghent as follows: March 16th (continuing 18 days); July 10th (17 days); August 9th (1 day); October 3rd (2 days).

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Academy (see Museum), p. 128.

Belfroi, or Belfry Tower.—Admission 1 franc, page 128.

Beguinage, the.—Evening Mass, 4.45 p.m. in summer; 7 p.m. in winter, p. 129.

Botanic Garden, p. 128.

Boulevards, the, p. 129.

Byloque, the, p. 129.

Cathedral of St. Bavon.—Sacristan 1 franc, Ascent of Tower 2 francs, p. 126.

Church of St. Michael (p. 128); **St. Anne** (p. 128); **St. Nicholas** (p. 127); **St. Pierre** (p. 128); **St. Jacques** (p. 128); **St. Martin** (p. 128).

- Citadel, Old, remains of, p. 129.
 Citadel, Modern, p. 129.
 Coupure, the, p. 129.
 Cour des Princes, p. 129.
 Dominican Oratory, p. 128.
 Gates of the City, p. 129.
 Halle au Blé, p. 129.
 Hotel de Ville, p. 128.
 House of Count Egmont, p. 129.
 House of Van Artevelde, p. 129.
 Kauter (see Place d'Armes), p. 129.
 Maison des Bateliers, p. 129.
 Marche au Vendredi, p. 129.
 Museum or Academy.—Admission at any time; $\frac{1}{2}$ franc,
 p. 128.
 Oudeberg, or Counts' Castle; remains of, p. 129.
 Palais de Justice, p. 129.
 Place d'Armes.—Military Band on Sundays, p. 129.
 Promenades, p. 129.
 University (with Museum and Library).—The Library is open
 from 9 a.m. to 12 noon; and from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.,
 except on Sundays and Feast days, p. 128.
 Zoological Gardens, p. 129.

Ghent is situated at the confluence of the Lys and Scheldt, and is connected with the sea by the Terneuzen Canal. It is a walled city, about eight miles in circumference, divided by a network of canals into twenty-six islands, which are connected by nearly ninety bridges, large and small. It is a well-built town; some of the streets are dark and narrow, overhung with fantastic gables, but in the newer parts, the streets are straight and spacious, and fine promenades; quays and squares are numerous.

Ghent is the "Manchester of Belgium;" the cotton manufacture employs 30,000 workmen: linen, cloth, silk, lace, and numerous other articles, are also largely produced here.

Ghent is heard of in history as early as the 7th century, though not to any great extent till it became a fortified town in the 12th century. In the 13th it was a larger town than Paris. It will be remembered that Edward I. was repulsed here, notwithstanding he had 24,000 men at his back. Here, in the 14th century, flourished Jacques and Phillip Van Artevelde. At one time (1400) Ghent had 80,000 men, capable of bearing

arms. It suffered much at various times through the suppression of its struggles for municipal liberty. Charles the Bold was crowned here in 1467. Charles V. was born at Ghent in 1500. In 1557 Ghent rebelled against the empire, and was severely punished. During the wars of Louis XIV., the Campaigns of Marlborough, and the disturbances attendant on the French Revolution, Ghent came in for a full share of European troubles. But by its advantageous position, and the industry of its citizens, it has maintained its prosperity to the present day.

CHURCHES.

The Cathedral of St. Bavon is a plain Gothic edifice, with a grand interior. The crypt dates from the 12th century, but the church was rebuilt in the 13th.

The Tower is 272 feet high, and is ascended by 446 steps (fee two francs). The view from the summit is very fine.

The Choir is decorated with various coloured marbles. The stalls of the canons are exquisite specimens of carved mahogany. The visitor will also notice Arms of Knights of the Golden Fleece.

High Altar (St. Bavon in ducal dress). *Verbruggen*.

Colossal statues of Peter and Paul, *Van Pouche*.

Four copper candlesticks, once belonging to Charles I., supposed to have been sold from St. Paul's Cathedral during the Protectorate.

Monuments of four Bishops of Ghent. The tomb of Bishop Triest is a fine work of art, by *Duquesnoy*.

In the Nave (390 feet long, 100 high, divided into three by elegant columns) is the Pulpit, by *Delveaux*.

Twenty-four Chapels surround the choir and side aisles containing the chief treasures of the edifice. The sacristan must be engaged to show the covered pictures. Fee one franc each visitor. Start from the west door and turn to the right. The beautiful brasswork of the chapel gates, and the inlaid marbles of the tombs should be observed in making this round.

CHAPEL

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1. Beheading of John the Baptist | <i>Craeyer</i> . |
| Magistrates of Ghent giving St. Colette | } <i>Paelinck</i> . |
| Ground for a Convent | |
| 3. Baptism of our Lord | <i>Cawer</i> . |
| 4. Dead Christ and the Virgin | <i>Janseens</i> . |

CHAPEL

5. (First beyond the transept.) Christ Disputing
in the Temple. Portraits of Charles V., } *Porlus.*
Philip II., etc., are introduced . . . }
6. Martyrdom of St. Barbe *Craeyer.*
7. The Crucifixion *Van der Meeren.*
8. The Woman taken in Adultery . . *Van der Hemel.*
11. The Agnus Dei, *chef-d'œuvre* of *J.* and *H. Van Eyck*
(1432).

When closed, this wonderful altar-piece represents the Annunciation, and displays prominent portraits of the donors, Jodoens Vydt and his wife. When open, the various compartments represent the Sacrifice of Christ and the Triumph of the Church Militant. "It was the finest picture of the age in Belgium, remarkable for its perfection of technical handling, and eminently calculated to captivate a public full of the fervour of religion." (*Crowe and Cavalcaselle.*)

CHAPEL

12. Descent from the Cross *Houthorst* (1633).
The Crucifixion *Craeyer.*
13. Virgin and Angels *Roase.*
Two Tombs of Bishops.
15. St. Bavon Renouncing the Military for the } *Rubens.*
Monastic Life }
- Resurrection of Lazarus *Otto Vennius.*
16. Death of St. Lieven *Seghers.*
17. Martyrdom of St. Catherine *after Rubens.*
Tomb of Bishop Van Eersel . . *Pouche and Janssens.*
19. Seven Works of Mercy *Coexie.*
21. Assumption of the Virgin *Craeyer.*
Font in which Charles V. was baptized.
22. St. Machaire Praying that the Plague might } *Ibid.*
be Stayed }
- Bas-relief, Procession with Body of St. Machaire *Portois.*
23. St. Lambert carrying Burning Coals on his } *Huffel.*
Surplice }
24. Descent from the Cross *Rombouts.*

The Crypt is divided into five chapels. Here are several paintings, and the tombs of the Brothers Van Eyck.

St. Nicholas is the oldest church in Ghent, rebuilt after a conflagration in 1120. There are a few good pictures by Craeyer and others.

St. Michael is an elegant church of mixed style—Gothic and Romanesque, with an incomplete tower. It contains numerous paintings by modern Belgian artists, and some by old masters.

The Crucifixion (much injured by cleaning)	. . .	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
St. Catherine	. . .	<i>Craeyer.</i>
Empress Helena Finding the Cross. (This is a }		
portrait of the Empress Josephine) . . . }		<i>Paeling.</i>

Of the other churches of Ghent, the most important are **St. Jacques**, with two pictures by *Cleefs*; **St. Pierre**, **St. Martin**, with *Craeyer's* *chef-d'œuvre*, the Resurrection; the modern Byzantine Church of **St. Anne**, the Dominican Oratory.

VARIOUS BUILDINGS, ETC.

The **Belfroi**, or **Belfry Tower**, 280 feet high, dates from 1183. The gilt dragon on the top was brought from a Greek church in Constantinople by the men of Bruges. It was captured from Bruges by the men of Ghent under Phillip Van Artevelde. The view from the top is very good.

The **University** is a splendid building, with a richly ornamented interior. Attached is a **Museum of Natural History**, containing large and choice collections. The **Library** contains 80,000 books and many manuscripts. It is open to the public from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., except on Sundays and feast days. The **Botanical Garden**, with 8000 specimens of plants, etc., is also an appanage of the University.

The **Hotel de Ville** has a Gothic façade to the north, and a Renaissance façade to the east. In the *Salle du Trône* was signed "the Pacification of Ghent," when the Confederates bound themselves in mutual league to drive the Spaniards from Belgium.

The **Museum or Academy** (admission at any time $\frac{1}{2}$ fr.) is a picture gallery of no particular merit. Amongst the best paintings are

St. Francis receiving the Stigmata	<i>Rubens.</i>
Charles V. landing in Africa	<i>Craeyer.</i>
Francis I. surrendering at Pavia	<i>Ibid.</i>
Woman taken in Adultery	<i>Jordaens.</i>

There are several works by *Gallail*, *Verboekhoven*, and other modern artists.

The *Marché au Vendredi* is a renowned spot in the history of Ghent. Here formerly the Counts of Flanders were inaugurated with great splendour. Here their mediæval guilds rallied when the tocsin roused them to resist oppression. On this spot a great battle between the weavers and fullers was fought, when 1,500 citizens were left dead on the field. Under the rule of the infamous Alva, vast numbers here perished at the stake. A famous old mediæval cannon used at the siege of Oudenarde in 1832, and named *De Dulle Griete* (*Mad Margery*) is in a street close by the *Marché*.

The remaining objects of interest must be briefly summarised. The old turreted gateway called the *Oudeburg* is a portion of the castle in which John of Gaunt was born. The house of *Van Artevelde* is near the corner of the *Place du Calendre*, and the site of his murder by the people, in the *Padden Hoek*. The street called the *Cour des Princes* marks the birthplace of Charles V. Some remains of the Old Citadel in which Egmont and Horn were imprisoned, are to be seen near the Antwerp railway station. The New Citadel taken from the Dutch in 1830 is on *Mont Blandin*, to the west of the city. The *Beguinage* is worth a visit. It is a wild, extraordinary looking place, inhabited by about 600 nuns in separate houses. All assemble at Mass at 7 a.m. and 4.45 p.m. winter, or 7.30 p.m. summer. The sisters take no vow, and can depart when they please. Their chapel contains a fine Head of our Saviour, by *Raphael*. The *Byloque* and other of the 21 hospitals of Ghent will interest some. The *Palais de Justice*, by *Roelands*, is a fine building. The picturesque *Maison des Bateliers*, or House of the Guild of Watermen, dating from 1513, is worth notice. Another old Gothic House is the *Halle au Blé*, on the *Quai des Herbes*. The House of Count Egmont is opposite the north door of the Cathedral. The seven city gates are curious and interesting.

The chief promenades of Ghent are the *Boulevards* along the *Scheldt* and the banks of the *Coupure*, or cutting which unites the *Bruges Canal* with the *Scheldt*. There are fine avenues of trees on each side the *Coupure*. The *Place d'Armes* is a large square, planted with trees, where a military band plays on Sundays. At the *Zoological Gardens* near the *Great Railway Station*, there are concerts on Mondays and Fridays.

From Ghent the tourist may proceed, viâ *Alost*, to Brussels, p. 136, or to Mechlin, see p. 79.

CALAIS TO BRUSSELS VIA LILLE.

This is a route much in favour with those who dread the *mal de mer*, inasmuch as it involves the shortest sea passage between England and the Continent. The distance (21 miles) between Dover and Calais is generally accomplished in about one and a half hours. The Railway Station is close by the pier. Time always allowed for Refreshments at good buffet here.

CALAIS.

(Pop. 15,500.)

English Consul, Captain Hotham ; Vice-Consul, J. Thomsett, Esq. (Agent for the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company). United States Consul, J. Vendroux, Esq.

Calais is a nearly square, walled, and fortified seaport, with a citadel on the west, and several forts commanding the town, harbour, and approaches. The ramparts are planted with trees, and form a pleasant promenade. The town contains broad and well-paved streets, substantially-built houses, and generally good hotels ; but is rather a dull place in itself, with little to enliven it but the visitors, who arrive and depart in shoals. The population is about 15,500 ; the chief manufacture that of tulle or bobbin net. Many millions of eggs come annually to England through this port.

The geographer D'Auville identifies Calais with the *Uterior Portus* of the Romans. This idea is now exploded. In the 9th century Calais was a fishing village on a natural harbour. In 997 Baldwin IV., Count of Flanders, erected two towers to protect the then rising town. In 1224 it was regularly fortified by Philippe of France, Count of Boulogne.

In 1346-7 Edward III. besieged the city for 11 months. It is well known on what terms Edward permitted the citizens to capitulate. The heroic devotion of Eustace de St. Pierre and his companions will be found fully detailed in the pages of Michelet or the older chronicles of Froissart. In obedience to the King's *mandate*, six burghers of Calais came forth bare-headed, with

ropes, about their necks, expecting instant death ; but the fair Eleanor interposed, and at her request their lives were spared. Edward then entered Calais in triumph, expelled the inhabitants, and re-peopled the town with English.

And some say the whole story is a myth—historians are still wrangling over it—so tourists may as well believe it till the matter is finally settled.

For nearly two centuries Calais remained an English town, becoming much improved and more strongly fortified. At length it was almost the sole remaining vestige of the possessions of the Plantagenets in France—possessions once amounting to half the kingdom. In 1558 the Duke of Guise re-captured the town, took prisoner the governor, Lord Wentworth, and fifty of the chief Englishmen in the place, banished the inhabitants to Flanders and England, and re-peopled the town with French. All money, goods, artillery, arms, etc., of the English were left in the town. The taking of Guines, a fortnight afterwards, ended the English rule in France. To England the event was a blessing in disguise, but the nation was filled with rage and grief, and Mary Tudor on her deathbed declared that upon her heart the word Calais would be found engraved.

The Harbour of Calais is entered between two wooden piers. On approaching the visitor sees the Lighthouse (180 ft., 253 steps) ; the tower of Notre Dame ; the Tour de Guet, an ancient watch tower (1214) ; and the belfry of the Town Hall.

The Pier (three-quarters of a mile long) is a pleasant promenade. Upon it stands a pillar built in memory of the return of Louis XVIII., 1814. The brazen plate which used to mark the King's first footstep, and the inscription, were removed after the Revolution of 1834 ; they are now in the Museum, Rue Royale. Here also are a few pictures, coins, flint instruments, etc.

Many tourists will remember *Hogarth's* picture, The Gate of Calais. The Gate thus made celebrated is between the town and sea-shore, and was built by Richelieu in 1635.

The Hotel de Guise was originally the Hall of the Guild of Wool-traders. It was built in 1365. In this edifice lodged bluff King Harry of England. After the re-conquest of Calais by the French, the Hall was given to the Duc de Guise.

The Hotel de Ville, with its belfry tower and chimes, is in the Place d'Armes. Busts of St. Pierre, Richelieu, etc., adorn the front.

The Gothic Church of Notre Dame (14th century) was erected during the English occupancy. Here Richard II. married Isabella of France, in 1396. It contains a marble altar, with alabaster ornaments, by *Lottman*, and an Assumption by *Seghers*.

Calais contains two English Protestant places of worship, a theatre, a public library, bathing machines, etc., and some pleasant walks on the walls and piers, with distinct view of the white cliffs of Albion. About 4,000 English reside here permanently. A band plays on Sundays and Thursdays in the Public Gardens. At a short distance is the grave of Emma Harte (Nelson's Lady Hamilton).

Leaving Calais for Brussels by way of Lille (65 miles), the first station of importance is *St. Pierre-les-Calais* (pop. 17,000); where there is a considerable manufacture of lace by machinery.

Ardres. Between this town and Guines is the scene of The Field of the Cloth of Gold, where Henry VIII. and Francis I. met with such grand pomp and ceremony in 1520.

Passing *Watten*, *St. Omer* is reached, a dull, fortified town. Population 42,000. It contains Cathedral of Notre Dame, rebuilt 1053, completed 1499.

Descent from the Cross *Rubens*.

Ancient Triptychs, etc.

Tomb of St. Omer (12th century).

Our Lady of Miracles (wooden image).

Also a good many monuments, some inferior stained glass, various incased slabs, a good organ, fine pyx, and reliquary.

The fine west tower and part of the nave of the Abbey of *St. Bertin*—the remainder was barbarously destroyed in 1833 to build a new Hotel de Ville. Fine view of the town from summit of tower. The Abbey, which was established in the 7th century, and was noted for its library in the 8th, had a long and memorable history. Kings, counts, dukes, and great prelates figure constantly in its annals. Amongst them hither came, in 1165, St. Thomas à Becket, fleeing from his king.

Father Parson's Jesuit College for Englishmen no longer exists. In its place is a seminary that represents it.

Eblinghem, *Hazebrouck* (junction for Arras and Paris), *Strazeele*, *Balleul*, *Steenwerck*, *Armentières*, *Perenchies* are next successively passed, and then the traveller arrives at Lille.

LILLE.

(Pop. 160,000.)

United States Vice-Consul, C. Grégoire, Esq.

Lille is a well-built town, with spacious streets and massive stone houses. It is fortified, and has a citadel which is considered a master-piece of *Vauban*, and almost impregnable. It can be surrounded with water by breaking the canal dykes. Lille has various extensive factories, producing large quantities of fine linen thread, silk, broadcloth, glass, beet, sugar, tobacco, etc. The town is also a dépôt for colonial produce, and its trade is very considerable.

Lille was first walled in by Baldwin IV., in 1007, and fortified by Baldwin the Pious in 1054. It was ravaged in 1213 by Philip Augustus, but soon rebuilt. Seven sieges at various times have only temporarily affected the prosperity of the town. It was formerly the capital of French Flanders, and was ceded to France by the Treaty of Utrecht, in 1713. The Austrians besieged it ineffectually in 1792.

The Hotel de Ville, formerly Palais de Rihour, was at one time inhabited by Charles V. It is a Gothic edifice; there is a beautiful staircase and chapel in one of the towers. The School of Art and Museum, open daily from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., contains a collection of pictures in six rooms. Amongst the principal are—

The Virgin and St. Francis	<i>Rubens.</i>
Death of the Magdalene	<i>Ibid.</i>
The Crucifixion	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
The Medea	<i>Delacroix.</i>
Coronation of the Virgin	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
Martyrdom of St. George	<i>P. Veronese.</i>
The Miraculous Draught of Fishes . .	<i>De Craeyer.</i>
Portraits	<i>Watteau, etc.</i>

The Museum (Musée Wicars) contains a fine collection of drawings by old masters—*Raphael*, *Michael Angelo*, *Titian*, etc. The bust in wax, attributed to *Raphael*, is well worth notice. There are also some autograph letters of *Michael Angelo*, *Raphael*, etc. In the Library (40,000 vols. and 500 MSS.) are found a 12th century Geoffrey, of Monmouth; a 15th century Cæsar, and other rarities.

The Church of Notre Dame de la Treille is an incomplete modern Gothic erection, commenced in 1855. A

castle, built by Julius Cæsar, once occupied the site of this erection. Of other churches in Lille may be mentioned St. Catherine, with Martyrdom of St. Catherine, by *Rubens*. In one of the chapels is the celebrated image of Notre Dame de la Treille, scenes from whose history are displayed in the stained glass of the windows. St. Maurice (15th century) has some stained glass portraying events in the history of the town.

There is an English church in the Rue l'Yderic; service twice on Sundays.

Amongst other public buildings in Lille are the Bourse (1692), restored by *Benvignat*; the Palais de Justice; the citadel, and several hospitals. On the Esplanade is a statue of General Negrier.

The first station passed on the railway from Lille to Brussels is *Ascq*, Baisieux (with French Custom House), Blandain (with Belgian Custom House).

Tournai (pop. 32,000) is said to be the Turris Nerviorum of Cæsar, and afterwards the scene of the labours and martyrdom of St. Piat, in the 3rd century. Here Clovis was born, and here Childeric died; and other Frankish Kings were, in various ways, associated with the place. The Normans sacked it in 882, and it was uninhabited till 911. In succeeding centuries, Counts of Flanders, Emperors of Germany, Kings of France, etc., alternately besieged and seized, or, in turn, surrendered Tournai, and its history was a very troublesome one. Amongst others, Henry VIII., of England, took it in 1513, and sold it back to France five years afterwards.

The Cathedral of Notre Dame, 423 feet in length, is the largest Romanesque church in Belgium, founded in the 3rd century by St. Piat, and rebuilt at various times. The oldest portions date from the 12th century. Statues on exterior, evangelists, doctors, apostles; bas-reliefs, miracles of St. Piat, and scriptural scenes.

In the interior, the apses of the transepts are called by Ferguson "the finest productions of their age, and as magnificent a piece of architecture as can be conceived."

Roodscreen; renaissance; marble (1566), *De Vrint*.

Shrines of St. Piat and Eleutherius (13th century). The former, wood, gilt and painted; the latter, silver gilt, with precious stones and statuettes.

Stained Glass, ancient and modern, in transepts, nave, choir, chapels, etc.

Paintings.

Adoration of the Magi	<i>Van Leyden.</i>
Virgin and Child	<i>Zeegers.</i>
Resurrection of Lazarus (1573) . .	<i>Pourbus.</i>
Souls in Purgatory	<i>Rubens.</i>
Ecce Homo	<i>Q. Matsys.</i>

There are several other pictures ; also various specimens of Sculpture. The lectern and candlesticks in the choir are of the 15th century. The ivory crucifix in the chapter room is by *Duquesnoy*.

In the Sacristy are shown the silk and silver thread chasuble of St. Thomas à Becket, the embroidered velvet mantle of Charles V., and other treasures.

St. Quentin on the Grand Place is a curious church. The Belfry at the end of the Grand Place dates from 1190 ; restored 1852. St. James' contains an elaborate pulpit, with rock-work, foliage, palm-trees, angels, Daniel in the lions' den, etc. ; also paintings and sculpture. There are several other churches and buildings of great interest to those who can devote time to the inspection of this ancient city. In the Hotel de Ville (once Convent of St. Martin) are some modern paintings.

In the vicinity of Tournai is Mont St. Aubert (300 feet), commanding a fine view. The Battlefield of Fontenoy, where Marshal Saxe defeated the English, Dutch, and Austrians in 1745, is about five miles south-east of Tournai.

Leaving Tournai, the railway proceeds by *Leuze* (pop. 5700), *All*, with Hotel de Ville (1600), and Church of St. Julian ; town well built ; fortified by *Vauban* ; besieged frequently. *Enghien* (1680). The fine garden and park formerly belonged to the chateau destroyed at the French Revolution. It is said that the idea of the gardens at Versailles was taken from these grounds.

Hal contains the church of Our Lady and St. Martin. In a chapel is the black wooden image of the Virgin, visited by crowds of devotees, and possessing in its treasury the costly offerings of kings and emperors. Thirty-three cannon-balls are shown, which the Blessed Virgin is said to have caught in her apron when the town was besieged in 1591. The marble reredos of the High Altar is very fine. There is a grand brazen font in the baptistery.

Passing *Ruyssbroek*, the birthplace of the Eastern traveller, *William de Rubruquis*, the train soon arrives at Brussels.

Brussels.

(*Fr.* Bruxelles. *Flem.* Brussel. *Germ.* Brüssel.)

(Pop. 183,000.)

Post Office, Place de Broukère (temporary), Boulevard Anspach, and Railway Stations; also numerous receiving-houses, pillar-boxes, etc.

Telegraph Offices at above Post Offices, and at the Bourse.
Several minor offices open during the day.

British Embassy, 42, Rue du Trone.

British Consulate, 11, Rue des petites Carmes.

United States Embassy, 33, Rue du Commerce.

Cafés, Ice-houses, English Taverns and Estaminets, Baths, Clubs, Circulating Libraries, Commissionaires, vehicles of various kinds, fiacres (two horses), vigilantes (one horse), and voitures; Omnibuses (with correspondence), and Tram-cars, with many other city requisites will all be found in Brussels.

RAILWAY STATIONS.

Station du Nord, in the Place des Nations, for Antwerp, Ostend, Holland, and Germany.

Station du Midi, in the Place de la Constitution for France, etc.

Station du Luxembourg, for Luxembourg and Germany, in the Place du Luxembourg.

Station des Marchandises, in the Allée Verte.

A central railway connects the above.

THEATRES, ETC.

Theatre Royal de la Monnaie, or Opera House. Opera and Ballet. Two francs to six francs.

Theatre des Galeries Saint Hubert. Comedy and Vaudeville. One franc twenty-five cents to four francs

Theatre du Parc. Light Opera, Drama, Vaudeville. One franc to five francs.

Theatre Moliere. Drama, Vaudeville. One franc to five francs.

In addition to the above, there are several minor theatres, concert halls, gardens, casinos, etc.

FESTIVALS.

Festival of St. Gudule, January 8th.

Procession of the Miraculous Wafers at St. Gudule. Sunday after July 15th.

The Kermesse of Brussels is at the end of July. Processions and Games, etc. Also at Lacken, Ixelles, Forest Boitsfort, and several other neighbouring villages; much frequented.

The September Fetes held from September 23rd to September 26th, are in commemoration of the national struggles of 1830.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

The English Protestant Service is performed at the Church of the Resurrection, Rue de Stassart, on Sundays at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; at the Chapel in the Rue Belliard in the Quartier Leopold on Sundays at 12.45 p.m. and 3.30 p.m.; at the Chapel, Porte de Namur, on Sundays, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

The French Protestant Service is performed at the Chapel of the Musée, also a German service at another hour.

The Jewish Synagogue is in the Rue de la Régence.

The Greek Chapel, Rue des Chevaliers, 29.

The Roman Catholic churches, it is needless to specify here, as they abound throughout the city.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Botanical Gardens, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., p. 152.

Bourse, open daily.

Cabinet of Natural History, p. 150.

Cathedral. See Church of St. Michael and St. Gudule, p. 142.

Colonne du Congres. Amount of fee optional, p. 140.

Covered Market, daily, p. 142.

Church of the Beguinage, p. 144.

St. Catherine, p. 144.

St. Jacques, p. 144.

St. Jean and St. Stephen, p. 145.

The Jesuits, p. 145.

St. Michael and St. Gudule, between 12 noon and 4 p.m.

The fee is 1 franc, and 1 franc to the porter, p. 142.

St. Nicolas, p. 144.

Notre Dame de la Chapelle, p. 144.

Notre Dame des Victoires, p. 145.

Ducal Palace. See Palace of the Prince of Orange, p. 145.

Free University, p. 151.

Hospital of St. Jean, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. 1 franc, and 50 centimes to the attendant, p. 151.

Hotel de Ville, about 4 p.m. 1 franc, p. 146.

Hotel of the Duke d'Arberg, by permission, between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Porter expects 5 francs, p. 150.

House of Representatives. See Palace of the Nation, p. 146.

Lace Manufactories, p. 152.

Maison du Roi, p. 148.

Manneken, the, p. 141.

Martyrs, Place des, p. 140.

Museum of Antiquities, daily, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., except Saturdays and Sundays, p. 151.

Museum of Industry, p. 148.

Palace of the King, by permission, in absence of Royal Family, p. 145. 2 francs to the porter.

„ of Justice, 50 centimes, p. 148.

„ of the Nation, p. 146.

„ of the Prince of Orange, free, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., p. 145.

There is a small fee required to see the Grand Hall.

Park, the, Music at 3 p.m. daily, p. 151.

Picture Gallery, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., p. 148.

Royal Library, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. in winter, till 4 p.m. in summer, p. 148.

Tir National, p. 152.

Wiertz Museum, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., free, p. 150.

Zoological Gardens. 1 franc, p. 152.

Brussels, the capital of the Kingdom of Belgium, situated upon the river Senne, differs from other towns in Belgium, from the fact that it has lost the primitive style which so many retain, and has become a gay fashionable city. Everybody calls it "the miniature Paris," and formerly it was resorted to by multitudes who wanted the "fascinations of Paris," without paying Paris prices. But, as the English invariably cause the *prices of everything* to increase wherever they go, Brussels is *not now the cheap place* it was once.

The city is divided into the upper and lower town; the fashionable world taking possession of the former, and the merchants and tradespeople of the latter. It is certainly one of the most beautiful cities in Europe, combining many of the attractions of the French capital with the comforts and conveniences procurable in London. The more modern portions of the city are well laid out, and possess wide and spacious streets. The whole town is crowded with narrow thoroughfares, abounding with ancient houses of the old Flemish type. The shops are numerous and very attractive. The old fortifications once surrounding the town have disappeared, and been replaced by magnificent boulevards lined with avenues of stately trees. The history of Brussels dates back to the 7th century, when St. Géry built a castle on the island of that name formed by the Senne, which Otho II. inhabited in the 10th century. The manufacture of cloth and fire-arms raised it to prosperity in the 14th century, and from then till now it has been more or less a prosperous city.

Like the neighbouring cities, Brussels has been the scene of many vicissitudes. It was besieged and taken by the English in 1213; by Philip of Cleves in 1488; bombarded by the sacrilegious Marshal Villeroi in 1695, who demolished the churches and over 4,000 buildings; besieged again in 1708 by the Elector of Bavaria; and by Marshal Saxe in 1746. The treaty of 1814 made it one of the capitals of the Netherlands; and when at length the separation took place in 1830, of Belgium from Holland, Brussels became the capital of Belgium, and the seat of Government. The most important event connected with Brussels, as far as the English are concerned, occurred in 1567, when the Duke of Alva tyrannized over the inhabitants, so that 10,000 artisans were driven from the city; these seeking an asylum on the friendly shores of England, not only succeeded in finding a refuge from oppression, but also greatly benefited the country of their adoption.

STREETS, PLACES, ETC.

The mediæval streets of the Old Town, and the Parisian thoroughfares of the Quartier Leopold and its neighbourhood are, in different ways, interesting and attractive. Several new streets have lately been formed by the demolition of many of the ancient houses; notably the Boulevards du Nord, du Midi, and de la Senne; the latter is so named from the circumstance of *its being built on arches* over the river Senne, which now dis-

appearing at the commencement of the boulevard, reappears at the other end of the city, at the extremity of the Boulevard de Hainault. The first erections in the Boulevards were of the usual hackneyed Parisian style, but of late there has been a tendency to reproduce some fine specimens of native architecture. The city proper is pentagonal in shape, and is surrounded by Boulevards. Of these the most frequented by the fashionable world, are the Boulevard de l'Observatoire, the Boulevard du Regent, and the Boulevard de Waterloo. The Boulevards du Nord and de la Senne converge at the Place de Broukère, behind the former "Temple of the Augustins" (for a time used as temporary Post Office), whence the Boulevard Anspach (formerly Boulevard Central, but renamed after a late Burgomaster) forms a noble promenade terminating at the Station du Nord.

An extensive New Market has been erected at the end of the Avenue du Midi. It is surrounded within and without by shops, and contains a large Hall capable of holding over 6,000 people.

The Galeries St. Hubert, including the Galerie du Roi and the Galerie de la Reine, in the centre of the city, constitute a magnificent arcade, decorated with statues, and lined with gay and glittering shops in great repute with the fair sex. Cook's Tourist Office is in the Galerie du Roi, No. 22.

The Place Royale contains the splendid statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, by *M. Simonis*. This statue has been familiarized to Englishmen by the fine cast of it in the Crystal Palace.

In the Place du Congres stands the Colonne du Congres, 156 feet in height, and commanding a fine view of the city from the summit, which is reached by 193 steps. Amount of fee optional. The column commemorates the winning of Belgian Nationality in 1830. The two lions and the statue representing Freedom of Worship are by *Simonis*. The Freedom of Public Assembly is by *Fraikin*; the Freedom of Instruction and Freedom of the Press by *Geefs*. Some of the chief Articles of the Constitution, the names of the members of the Congress, and some important national dates figure on the column, which is surmounted by a statue of Leopold I., by *Geefs*. The reliefs on the shaft typifying Belgium and the Belgic Provinces are by *Simonis*.

The Place des Martyrs, formerly the Place Verte, became memorable and received its present name by being consecrated as the Burial Place of 445 citizens who perished in fighting for Belgic liberty. The victims are interred in subterranean galleries under the fine monument by *Geefs* comme-

morating the event. The monument, surrounded with appropriate bas-reliefs, and a weeping genius at each corner, is surmounted by a marble statue of Belgium.

The Grande Place, in which the Hotel de Ville stands, is full of interest; it is, in fact, the centre of the historical interest of Brussels. It is in the old quarter of the town, and picturesque in the extreme. It is associated with all that is romantic or terrible in mediæval story,—with knightly tournaments, and the strife of factions, and the scenes of actual warfare—with priestly pomp and royal pageantry, and the long processions of the guilds—with the deeds of heroes, and the crimes of tyrants. It is surrounded by a score of ancient houses, now used as shops, but formerly the head-quarters of the different guilds. The citizens of the present day are proud of the institutions of their ancestors; and there are still existing in Brussels many admirable foundations and corporations which had their origin in the middle ages. Counts Egmont and Horn, those distinguished heroes, who, for opposing the power of the King of Spain, were executed, met their fate here. The cruel policy, of which this deed was one example, has left an indelible stain on the memory of both Philip II. and his general the Duke of Alva. A splendid monument formerly stood here to the memory of the martyred heroes, directly in front of the ancient Broodhuis or Maison du Roi (p. 148), from the windows of which the ferocious Alva grimly gazed on the sickening tragedy. We believe and trust that the monument will be restored *in situ*. Goethe's "Egmont," either in the original or in one of the translations, will be read with fresh interest after a visit to this historical site.

In the irregular Place du Grand-Sablon stands a fountain where Minerva is represented holding portraits of Maria Theresa and her husband. This fountain was erected by Berge in 1751 at the expense of Thomas Bruce, Earl of Aylesbury, who lived forty years in the city.

The Allée Verte, beside the Mechlin Canal, was formerly the fashionable promenade. The avenue of limes is a mile and a half long. When Saxe besieged the city in 1746, he spared these limes at the urgent entreaty of the ladies of Brussels.

At the corner of the Rue du Chêne and the Rue de l'Etuve stands the renowned Manneken Fountain. This is a fountain with a small bronze statue, dating from 1619. Manneken possesses endowed property. He has a salaried custodian, and on fête days he is dressed out in gay costume. The colours and style of these garments have varied considerably to

suit different governments and parties that have ruled in Brussels. White cockade, tricolour, orange, republican blouse, military tunic—all these and more Manneken has worn in his time. The Bruxellois are exceedingly fond of their little statue, and would not part with it on any account.

The Covered Market, known as the *Marche de la Madeleine*, presents an interesting scene on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays. A morning stroll through the flower avenue is very pleasant. There are several other markets in the city which will be readily found on inquiry by those interested.

CHURCHES.

The principal religious edifice in Brussels is the Collegiate Church of St. Michael and

St. Gudule

(or the Cathedral, as it is generally called, although Malines is the seat of the bishop). It is a very fine building, and a grand specimen of ecclesiastical architecture. The exterior has of late years been restored with great care and accuracy. It is the finest building in Brussels, and is famous for its superb painted glass, considered by many to be the finest in the world. The choir is as old as the 13th century, but other parts of the church date from a century later. The chapters of the Grand Order of the Golden Fleece, instituted by Duke Philip the Good, were held in this church.

This church is closed from 12 noon till 4 p.m., at which time 1 franc is charged for admission ($\frac{1}{2}$ franc each for a party), and the porter expects a gratuity of 1 franc.

The towers are 228 feet in height; one of them should be ascended for the extensive view.

In the interior the stained-glass windows are very fine, and well exemplify the history of the art, as they have been executed at various dates up to the present time.

The beautiful carved pulpit, commenced by *Verbruggen*, in 1699, completed by *Vanderhægen* in 1786, is a very striking object. It represents the expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise. The figures are life-size, and the Tree of Knowledge supports the pulpit.

Statues of the Apostles (against the pillars)	. <i>Duquesnoy</i> .
<i>Confessionals</i>	. <i>Van Delen</i> .
<i>In a side chapel, Charity (on Mausoleum of</i>	} <i>Simonis</i> .
<i>Canon Triest)</i>	

In Chapel of Notre Dame de Deliverance.

Monument of Count Frederick de Merode *Geefs.*

The Count is represented in volunteer costume, as he fell in the revolutionary struggle of 1830.

Assumption of the Virgin (painting) *Navez.*
 Landscapes *Dartois, Coppens, etc.*
 Stained Glass Windows (1656) . . . *Jean de la Bar.*

In the choir are the Tomb of John II., Duke of Brabant, died 1312; the Tomb of the Archduke Ernest, died 1595, and other tombs.

The four upper windows represent Maximilian of Austria, and wife; Philip the Handsome, and wife; Charles V. and his brother Ferdinand; Philip II. and his wife Mary Tudor. The stained glass in the periphery of the choir are recent, by *Capronnier*. The choir is hung with tapestry at the time of the Brussels Kermesse. This tapestry (1770) represents the story of the outrage on the wafers (see below).

The Chapel of the Holy Sacrament, on the right of the High Altar, is rich in marbles and stained glass. The five large windows were put up in 1546 and 1547. They represent in the upper part the story of the miraculous wafers, and in the lower part the donors of the windows, as follows:—

1. Charles V., and his wife Isabella.
2. Ferdinand (brother to Charles V.), and his wife Anne.
3. Francis I., and wife Eleanor.
4. Louis of Hungary, and wife Mary.
5. John of Portugal, and wife Catherine.

Quite a family gathering, as the three last-mentioned ladies were sisters to Charles and Ferdinand. The five windows are by *Haeck* of Antwerp. The sixth window, representing the Adoration of the Sacrament, is by *Capronnier*, 1848.

In this chapel is a beautiful altar of carved wood, which cost £1000. It is the work of *M. Geerts*, in 1849.

The story goes that late in the 14th century certain Jews of Brussels managed, one Good Friday, to get at the altar and seize the sacred wafers. These, on being cut by the knives of the Jews, are said to have shed blood. The Jews of Brussels were thereupon plundered and tortured, and many of them were burnt. In commemoration of this event, portions of the miraculous wafers are carefully preserved in the chapel we are describing, and publicly exhibited, once a year, on the Sunday following July 15th.

Fresco (on the pediment), the Virgin consoling sufferers.

Statues, Moses and David (under the peristyle)	<i>Janssens</i>
Bas-reliefs	<i>Olivier.</i>

The Church of the Beguinage contains,

John the Baptist (colossal statue)	<i>Puyenbroeck.</i>
Burial of Christ (painting)	<i>Otto Vennius.</i>
St. Catherine and the Virgin, and other pictures	<i>Van Loon.</i>
Various pictures, altars, etc.	

The Church of Sainte Catherine has a fine tower.

Ascension of St. Catherine	<i>Craeyer.</i>
Christ in the Tomb	<i>Otto Venmus.</i>
Assumption of the Virgin	<i>Rubens (?)</i>
Tombs of Delvaux and Jacobs (artists) . .	<i>Godecharles.</i>

The Church of Sainte Nicolas, of which the tower fell in 1717.

Virgin and Child Jesus	<i>Van Hoeck.</i>
Jesus and Woman of Canaan	<i>Van Helmont.</i>
War and Pestilence (2 paintings)	<i>Janssens.</i>
The Last Supper	<i>Herreyns.</i>
St. Peter and St. Roche (2 paintings)	<i>Van Orley.</i>

The Church of Notre Dame de la Chapelle; choir and transepts date from 12th century; a very interesting edifice.

High Altar, in various marbles, from design by	<i>Rubens.</i>
Carved Pulpit (Elijah in the Desert)	<i>Plumiers</i>
Mausoleum of the Spinola Family	<i>Ibid.</i>
Twelve Stations of the Cross	<i>Van Eycken.</i>
Statues of Apostles	<i>Duquesnoy and Faydherbe.</i>

Cenotaph of the artist Lens, last work of Godecharles.

Jesus and Mary Magdalen Craeyer.
In the Chapel of the Trinity, fine Frescoes { Van Eycken
by (1852).

The Church of St. Jean and St. Stephen, a miniature copy of St. Peter's, Rome, as far as the interior is concerned. There is also a chapel made to resemble the Church of our Lady of Loretto.

Martyrdom of St. Stephen	<i>Delvaux.</i>
Four Evangelists.	<i>François.</i>
Descent from the Cross	<i>Gerard.</i>

The Church of Notre Dame des Victoires contains

The Tomb of Jean-Baptiste Rousseau.

The Last Judgment	<i>Floris.</i>
Martyrdom of Sainte Barbe	<i>Quellen.</i>
Christ on the Cross	<i>Deduck.</i>

There are also some old wall-paintings, and numerous mausoleums, bas-reliefs, statues, and other treasures.

Amongst other churches not described, which will be of some interest to those who have plenty of time, we may mention the Magdalen Chapel of the Redemptorist Fathers; the Church of the Riches Claires; the Church of Notre Dame de Bon Secours; the modern, Gothic, Boniface Church; the Church of St. Joseph, with a Holy Family, by *Wiertz*; the Church of the Jesuits.

MUSEUMS, PALACES, ETC.

The Palace of the King is a magnificently furnished edifice with a plain exterior. It can be visited when the Royal Family are absent. Two francs must be given to the porter. Amongst the pictures are

Two Lions.	<i>Rubens.</i>
Portraits of Duquesnoy and De Vas	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
Temptation of St. Anthony	<i>Gallait.</i>

There are many other pictures by *Hobbema*, *Rembrandt*, *Winterhalter*, *Ary Scheffer*, *Verbeekhoeven*, *De Keyser*, etc.

The ancient Ducal Palace, or Palace of the Prince of Orange, is now devoted to purposes of art, science, and harmony. A small fee will admit the visitor to the Grand Concert Hall, where are twelve fine pictures by *M. Schlingeneyer*, illustrative of *Belgian history and progress*.

The Palais de la Nation, originally constructed for the Council of Brabant, now accommodates the Legislative Chambers of Belgium.

In the vestibule are several historical and allegorical statues. Amongst the paintings in the building may be noticed

Battle of Waterloo	<i>Odevaere.</i>
Battle of Nieupoort	<i>Ibid.</i>
Battle of Lépante	<i>Schlingeneyer.</i>
The Accident to Mary of Burgundy	<i>Matthieu.</i>
Moonlight View of the Abbey of Villers	<i>Tavernier.</i>
Belgium Establishing Royalty	<i>Biefœ.</i>
The Three Days of 1830	<i>Wappers.</i>
Battle of Woeringen.	<i>De Keyser.</i>
Statue of Leopold I.	<i>Geefs.</i>

The chambers sit from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. daily (except on Mondays) from November to May or June. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, can hear the debates.

The Hotel de Ville is a magnificent structure, one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture. The Netherlands are specially noted for these civic palaces, of which the edifice now under notice is the grandest specimen. The left wing is the oldest, dating from 1402-1410. The elegant tower, surmounted by a gilded statue of St. Michael, was reared in 1444-1454; its foundation stone being laid by Charles the Bold, when a boy of ten, and then known as the Count de Charolais.

The ascent of the Tower and inspection of the interior of the building can be accomplished in the afternoon by applying to the porter. Fee 1 franc.

In the interior of the building the visitor will find several historical pictures, tapestries, painted floors and ceilings, portraits, fountains, etc. The ceiling, portraying the Meeting of Gods, is the *chef d'œuvre* of *Janssens*. The Gothic Hall is historically interesting as the scene of the condemnation of Egmont and Horn (see p. 141). Here also, according to some accounts, occurred the famous Ball given by the Duchess of Richmond on the eve of Waterloo. Others contend for a house in the Rue de la Blanchisserie; others for No. 9, Rue des Cendres; others for the house in the Rue Royale. Wherever it was, the visitor may well recall the magnificent stanzas of *Byron*, commemorating the event:—

“ There was a sound of revelry by night,
 And Belgium's capital had gather'd then
 Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and bright
 The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;
 A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
 Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
 Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
 And all went merry as a marriage bell;
 But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!

“ Did ye not hear it?—No; 'twas but the wind,
 Or the car rattling o'er the stony street;
 On with the dance; let joy be unconfin'd;
 No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet
 To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.
 But hark!—that heavy sound breaks in once more,
 As if the clouds its echo would repeat;
 And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before!
 Arm! arm! it is—it is—the cannon's opening roar!

“ Within a window'd niche of that high hall
 Sate Brunswick's fated chieftain; he did hear
 That sound, the first amidst the festival,
 And caught its tone with Death's prophetic ear;
 And when they smiled because he deem'd it near,
 His heart more truly knew that peal too well
 Which stretch'd his father on a bloody bier,
 And roused the vengeance blood alone could quell:
 He rush'd into the field, and, foremost fighting, fell.

“ Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
 And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
 And cheeks all pale, which but an hour ago
 Blush'd at the praise of their own loveliness;
 And there were sudden partings, such as press
 The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
 Which ne'er might be repeated: who would guess
 If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
 Since upon night so sweet such awful morn could rise!

“ And there was mounting in hot haste: the steed,
 The mustering squadron, and the clattering car,
 Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
 And swiftly forming in the ranks of war;
 And the deep thunder peal on peal afar;
 And near, the beat of the alarming drum
 Roused up the soldier ere the morning star;
 While throng'd the citizens with terror dumb,
 Or whispering, with white lips—“The foe! they come! they come!”

The **Maison du Roi** was built early in the 16th century on the site of a Broodhuis (Bread market). In this building (recently restored from the foundations upwards), Egmont and Horn slept the night before their execution (p. 141). The building was originally used for State purposes.

The **Old Palais de Justice**. Admission 50 centimes to the porter. The following pictures, formerly here, have been removed to the Picture Gallery:—

Abdication of Charles V. *Gallait.*
The Signing of the Compromise *Biefve.*

The **New Palace of Justice** between the Rue des Minimes and Rue aux Laines, is in course of completion. It covers eight acres of ground, and has cost about two millions sterling.

The **Royal Library, Museum of Industry, Picture Gallery, and Museum of Natural History**, are in a large building near the Place Royale.

The **Royal Library** (open 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. winter; till 4 p.m. summer) contains 200,000 books, over 20,000 MSS., 50,000 engravings, and 12,000 medals. The Reading Room is exceedingly comfortable. Amongst the curiosities exhibited may be noticed

Chronicles of Hainault (17 vols. folio), beautifully illuminated.

Missal of Mathias Corvinus, 1485, by *Attavante*.

Psalter of Louis de Mâle.

Cyropædia of Xenophon, lost at Nancy by Charles the Bold.

Album of Marguerite of Austria.

Autographs of Francis I., Henry IV., Luther, etc., etc.

The **Museum of Industry** contains an Industrial School, laboratory, and practical collections. It is not open to the public.

The **Picture Gallery** (open 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.) contains 400 pictures, from the 14th to the 19th centuries.

In the **Ancient Schools** (14th to the 16th centuries):—

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 13. Adam and Eve | <i>J. and H. Van Eyck.</i> |
| 14. Adoration of the Magi | <i>J. Van Eyck.</i> |
| 15. Jesus at the House of Simon . . | <i>J. Gossaert.</i> |
| 19. Portrait of Sir Thomas Moore . | <i>Holbein the Younger.</i> |
| 21, 22, 23. Portraits by | <i>J. Memling.</i> |
| 25. Dead Christ, Virgin, etc. . . . | <i>B. Van Orley.</i> |
| 26. Holy Family | <i>Ibid.</i> |

42 to 98 are by unknown artists of the same period. No. 82 is a beautiful Calvary of the Siennese School.

Schools of the 16th and 17th centuries.

- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| 130. Juno enriching Venice | <i>Paul Veronese.</i> |
| 131. Adoration of the Shepherds | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 132. Holy Family | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 135. Diana and Acteon | <i>A. Caracci.</i> |
| 137. Jesus and the Doctors | <i>Philtp of Champaigne.</i> |
| 138 to 152 are by the same Artist. | |
| 167. Miraculous Draught of Fishes | <i>De Craeyer.</i> |
| 168 to 173. Various Saints, etc. | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 174. Dead Christ and Virgin, the <i>chef d'œuvre</i> of | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 175 to 178. Various Saints, etc. | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 180. Interior of a Stable | <i>A. Cuyp.</i> |
| 185. Jesus at the House of Simon | <i>Dosso Dossi.</i> |
| 186. Portrait of Himself | <i>G. Douw.</i> |
| 188. Martyrdom of St. Peter | <i>A. Van Dyck.</i> |
| 189. Silenus Drunk | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 190. St. Anthony and Child Jesus | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 191. St. Francis | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 192. Portrait of a Burgomaster | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 208, 209. Landscapes | <i>Huysmans.</i> |
| 211. Virgin and St. Bruno | <i>V. H. Janssens.</i> |
| 212. St. Jas. Borromeo in Prayer | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 213. Dido building Carthage | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 216. St. Martin Healing a possessed Person | <i>Jordaens.</i> |
| 217. Fruitfulness | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 218 to 221. By the same Artist | |
| 252, 253. Interior of Antwerp Cathedral | <i>P. Neefs.</i> |
| 278. The Flight into Egypt | <i>Guido Reni.</i> |
| 279. A Sybil | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 285. Christ Ascending Calvary | <i>P. P. Rubens.</i> |
| 286. Christ with Thunderbolts about to destroy the earth | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 287. Assumption of the Virgin | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 288. Child Christ and Virgin | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 289. Coronation of the Virgin | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 290. Adoration of the Magi | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 291 to 295 are also by <i>Rubens.</i> | |
| 296, 297. Landscapes | <i>J. Ruysdael.</i> |
| 347, 348. Hunting Pictures | <i>P. Wouwerman.</i> |
| 362 to 394 are later acquisitions to the Museum. | |
| 363. <i>Reposing in a Meadow</i> | <i>N. Berchem.</i> |

366. Portrait	<i>L. Cranach.</i>
373. Return to the Stable	<i>K. du Jardin.</i>
374, 375. Portraits	<i>T. de Keyser.</i>
380. Patience of Job	<i>B. Van Orley.</i>
381. The Flax Winder	<i>J. Van Ostade.</i>
383. Lake of Haarlem	<i>J. Ruysdael.</i>
388. The Courteous Offer	<i>J. Steen.</i>

Modern Paintings. On each picture will be found indicated its subject and the name of the artist.

In a separate gallery are a number of pictures interesting for historical reasons.

The Cabinet of Natural History contains good collections of zoological and mineralogical (especially volcanic and fossil) specimens.

The splendidly furnished Hotel of the Duc d'Arenberg contains a fine collection of paintings, chiefly by the Dutch and Flemish masters.

The Cure of Tobias	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
An Interior	<i>De Hooghe.</i>
Old Woman and her Gold	<i>Gerard Douw.</i>
Marriage in Cana	<i>Jan Steen.</i>
Resting near the Barn	<i>Paul Potter.</i>
Cupid	<i>Metsu.</i>
La Fête des Rois	<i>Jordaens.</i>
Portrait of a Girl	<i>J. Van der Meer.</i>
Interior of a Public House	<i>Van Ostade.</i>
Game of Bowls	<i>Teniers.</i>

Also numerous other pictures, by *Ruysdael*, *Van Dyck*, *Wouverman*, etc.; a collection of Etruscan antiquities; the Head of Læcon, from Florence, in the library; many ancient MSS., and other curiosities. The Hotel can be inspected (by permission) between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Fee expected by porter, 5 francs.

The Wiertz Museum is a collection of paintings by the Belgian artist *Wiertz*, who died in 1865. It is singularly interesting as an exhibition of the varied peculiarities of one mind; but to many will be rather strange than pleasing. In fact such as are not possessed of tolerably strong nerves had best omit visiting this altogether. Amongst the principal works are *Golgotha*, *Triumph of Christ*, *Fallen Angels*, *Fight for the Body of Patroclus*, *the Last Cannon*, *Appel à la Bienfaisance*, *Napoleon in Hades*, *Hunger*, *Madness*, and *Crime*, the *Suicide*, etc

The gallery is open free from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Catalogue, 50 cents.

The Temple of the Augustines has been a temporary Post Office, its pictures

An episode of the Three Days of 1830 . . .	<i>Wappers.</i>
Battle of Woeringen	<i>De Keyser.</i>
Belgium crowning her children	<i>Decaisne,</i>

having been transferred to the Picture Gallery.

The Museum of Antiquities occupies the ancient Porte de Hal, erected in 1381. This was the building in which Alva immured his Protestant victims. It contains a highly interesting collection of arms, armour, and other articles illustrating the history of the Mediæval and Renaissance periods. The cradle of Charles V.; roodscreens, fonts, altar-pieces, shrines, vases, cups, etc.; the bow and mantle of Montezuma, Emperor of Mexico; and many other objects of interest will be found here.

Of the buildings or monuments of Brussels not yet described may be briefly mentioned the new National Bank by *Beyaert* and *Janssens*; the New Exchange building in the Rue au Beurre; the Theatre de la Monnaie, with pediment depicting the Harmony of the Passions by *Simonis*; the fountain Le Cracheur, by *Fisco*; the New Exchange; the Prison of the Petits-Carines; the Free University (in the ancient mansion of the Cardinal de Granvelle), the statue of M. Verhaegen, the founder, in front, is by *Geefs*; the Hospital of St. Jean open to visitors from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; fee 1 franc, and 50 centimes to the attendant. It is a model establishment, making up 600 beds. The Hospice Van Aa; the Abattoir; the Geographical Institution, open daily at a voluntary fee from 9 a.m. to 12 a.m., and from 1 p.m. to 4 p.m.; the Petit Chateau (Barracks); and numerous others.

PARKS AND GARDENS, ETC.

The Park is an enclosure in the Upper Town, prettily but formally laid out. The chief walks converge at a fine fountain. Numerous statues by *Janssens*, *Ollivier Vanderhagen*, etc., adorn the enclosure. The Park was rendered memorable by fierce struggles here during the Revolution. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m. the world of fashion congregates here; and a military band plays every afternoon in the season.

The Waux Hall Garden is a fashionable place of resort

in summer evenings, when the opera orchestra performs here from the beginning of May to the end of August. Admission, 1 franc.

The Botanical Garden contains a fine conservatory and aquarium. Admission, 50 centimes.

The Zoological Gardens are beautifully laid out with flower beds, bowers, artificial lakes, etc. There is a good collection of animals, and an aquarium. Concerts are given in the summer. Admission, 1 franc. The large restaurant was once a convent.

The Bois de la Cambre is a well-wooded park of 300 acres, made out of part of the forest of Soignies. It is a charming retreat, reached for a small fare from the Avenue Louise. There are several Cafés, Restaurants, etc., in and near the Wood.

The Tir National has its grounds and ranges near the Chaussée Louvain.

LACE MANUFACTORIES.

These are so important a feature in Brussels as to require special notice by themselves. They are very numerous, and as everybody wishes to bring a piece of lace home from Brussels, as they do to bring a bottle of scent from Cologne, there are, of course, many of them which may be visited, and many retail departments where small purchases can be made.

The interesting and important manufactory of M. Boval de Becke, at Rue Royale, 74, may be inspected on application.

In an article in "Household Words," on

BELGIAN LACE-MAKERS,

which is a free translation from Herr Kohl's "Travels in the Netherlands," there is some interesting information; and as it describes the staple trade of many towns the tourist will visit in Belgium, a few extracts will be read with interest by purchasers of the "genuine article" in Brussels.

Each of the lace-making towns of Belgium excels in the production of one particular description of lace: in other words, each has what is technically called its own *point*. The French word *point*, in the ordinary language of needlework, signifies simply *stitch*; but in the terminology of lace-making the word is sometimes used to designate the pattern of the lace, and sometimes the ground of the lace itself. Hence the terms *point de Bruxelles*, *point de Malines*, *point de Valenciennes*, etc. In England we distinguish by the name of Point, a peculiarly rich and curiously wrought lace formerly very fashionable, but now scarcely ever worn

except in Court costume. In this sort of lace the pattern is, we believe, worked with the needle, after the ground has been made with the bobbins. In each town there prevail certain modes of working, and certain patterns which have been transmitted from mother to daughter successively, for several generations. Many of the lace-workers live and die in the same houses in which they were born ; and most of them understand and practise only the stitches which their mothers and grandmothers worked before them. The consequence has been that certain *points* have become unchangeably fixed in particular towns or districts. Fashion has assigned to each its particular place and purpose ; for example :—the *point de Malines* (Mechlin lace) is used chiefly for trimming night-dresses, pillow-cases, coverlets, etc. ; the *point de Valenciennes* (Valenciennes lace) is employed for ordinary wear or negligé ; but the more rich and costly *point de Bruxelles* (Brussels lace) is reserved for bridal and ball-dresses, and for the robes of queens and courtly ladies.

As the different sorts of lace, from the narrowest and plainest to the broadest and richest, are innumerable ; so the division of labour among the lace-workers is infinite. In the towns of Belgium there are as many different kinds of lace-workers as there are varieties of spiders in Nature. It is not, therefore, surprising that in the several departments of this branch of industry there are as many technical terms and phrases as would make up a small dictionary. In their origin, these expressions were all Flemish ; but French being the language now spoken in Belgium, they have been translated into French, and the designations applied to some of the principal classifications of the workwomen. Those who make only the ground are called *Drocheuses*. The design or pattern, which adorns this ground, is distinguished by the general term, “the Flowers ;” though it would be difficult to guess what flowers are intended to be portrayed by the fantastic arabesque of these lace-patterns. In Brussels the ornaments or flowers are made separately, and afterwards worked into the lace-ground ; in other places the ground and the patterns are worked conjointly. The *Platteuses* are those who work the flowers separately ; and the *Faiseuses de point à l'aiguille* work the figures and the ground together. The *Striqueuse* is the worker who attaches the flowers to the ground. The *Faneuse* works her figures by piercing holes or cutting out pieces of the ground.

The spinning of the fine thread used for lace-making in the Netherlands is an operation demanding so high a degree of minute care and vigilant attention, that it is impossible it can ever be taken from human hands by machinery. None but Belgian fingers are skilled in this art. The very finest sort of this thread is made in Brussels, in damp underground cellars ; for it is so extremely delicate, that it is liable to break by contact with the dry air above ground ; and it is obtained in good condition only when made and kept in a humid subterraneous atmosphere. There are numbers of old Belgian thread-makers who, like spiders, have passed the best

part of their lives spinning in cellars. This sort of occupation naturally has an injurious effect on the health, and therefore, to induce people to follow it, they are highly paid.

To form an accurate idea of this operation, it is necessary to see a Brabant spinner at her work. She carefully examines every thread, watching it closely as she draws it off the distaff; and that she may see it the more distinctly, a piece of dark blue paper is used as a background for the flax. Whenever the spinner notices the least unevenness, she stops the evolution of her wheel, breaks off the faulty piece of flax, and then resumes her spinning. This fine flax being as costly as gold, the pieces thus broken off are carefully laid aside to be used in other ways. All this could never be done by machinery. It is different in the spinning of cotton, silk, or wool, in which the original threads are almost all of uniform thickness. The invention of the English flax-spinning machine, therefore, can never supersede the work of the Belgian fine thread spinners, any more than the bobbin-net machine can rival the fingers of the Brussels lace-makers, or render their delicate work superfluous.

The prices current of the Brabant spinners usually include a list of various sorts of thread suited to lace-making, varying from 60 francs to 1800 francs per pound. Instances have occurred, in which as much as 10,000 francs have been paid for a pound of this fine yarn. So high a price has never been attained by the best spun silk; though a pound of silk, in its raw condition, is incomparably more valuable than a pound of flax. In like manner, a pound of iron may, by dint of human labour and ingenuity, be rendered more valuable than a pound of gold.

Lace-making, in regard to the health of the operatives, has one great advantage. It is a business which is carried on without the necessity of assembling great numbers of workpeople in one place, or of taking women from their homes, and thereby breaking the bonds of family union. It is, moreover, an occupation which affords those employed in it a great degree of freedom. The spinning-wheel and lace-pillows are easily carried from place to place, and the work may be done with equal convenience in the house, in the garden, or at the street-door. In every Belgian town in which lace-making is the staple business, the eye of the traveller is continually greeted with pictures of happy industry, attended by all its train of concomitant virtues. The costliness of the material employed in the work, viz., the fine flax thread, fosters the observance of order and economy, which, as well as habits of cleanliness, are firmly engrafted among the people. Much manual dexterity, quickness of eye, and judgment, are demanded in lace-making: and the work is a stimulator of ingenuity and taste; so that, unlike other occupations merely manual, it tends to rouse rather than to dull the mind. It is, moreover, unaccompanied by any unpleasant and harassing noise; for the humming of the spinning-wheel, and the regular tapping of the little bobbins, are sounds not in themselves disagree-

able, or sufficiently loud to disturb conversation, or to interrupt the social song.

In Belgium, female industry presents itself under aspects alike interesting to the painter, the poet, and the philanthropist. Here and there may be seen a happy-looking girl, seated at an open window, turning her spinning-wheel or working at her lace-pillow, whilst at intervals she indulges in the relaxation of a curious gaze at the passers-by in the street. Another young *Speldewerkster*, more sentimentally disposed, will retire into the garden, seating herself in an umbrageous arbour, or under a spreading tree, her eyes intent on her work, but her thoughts apparently divided between it and some object nearer to her heart. At a doorway sits a young mother, surrounded by two or three children playing round the little table or wooden settle on which her lace-pillow rests. Whilst the mother's busy fingers are thus profitably employed, her eyes keep watch over the movements of her little ones, and she can at the same time spare an attentive thought for some one of her humble household duties.

Dressmakers, milliners, and other females employed in the various occupations which minister to the exigencies of fashion, are confined to close rooms, surrounded by masses of silk, muslin, etc. They are debarred the healthful practice of working in the open air, and can scarcely venture even to sit at an open window, because a drop of rain or a puff of wind may be fatal to their work and its materials. The lace-maker, on the contrary, whose work requires only her thread and her fingers, is not disturbed by a refreshing breeze or a light shower; and even when the weather is not particularly fine, she prefers sitting at her street-door or in her garden, where she enjoys a brighter light than within doors.

In most of the principal towns of the Netherlands there is one particular locality which is the focus of lace-making industry; and there, in fine weather, the streets are animated by the presence of the busy workwomen. In each of these districts there is usually one wide open street which the *Speldewerksters* prefer to all others, and in which they assemble, and form themselves into the most picturesque groups imaginable. It is curious to observe them, pouring out of narrow lanes and alleys, carrying with them their chairs and lace-pillows, to take their places in the wide open street, where they can enjoy more of bright light and fresh air than in their own places of abode.

ENVIRONS OF BRUSSELS.

Amongst the numerous villages in the vicinity of Brussels, several are often visited for short excursions. Lacken has a Royal Palace which was for a time the residence of Napoleon's first wife, Josephine. In the village cemetery is the tomb of

the celebrated singer Malibran. There is a pleasant walk from Brussels on the right bank of the Senne through Ever, Haeren, Dieghem (noted for its Easter Monday Pilgrimages), and Machelen to Vilvorde. Return from Vilvorde by train. The picturesque valley of the Woluwe affords charming excursions. Tervueren (omnibus at 10 a.m. and 5 p.m., fare, 1 franc) is the residence of Charlotte, ex-Empress of Mexico. Boitsfort is a very favourite spot for picnics. Uccle, and other places on the Alseberg road, can be reached by omnibus. Many other spots might be pointed out for walks and drives, and the number of railways connected with the lines diverging from the city make Brussels a convenient centre from which to visit many of the places which will be noticed in describing the routes to other places. But, of course, the great excursion from Brussels is that to the field of Waterloo.

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

(Museum Hotel.)

Why Waterloo is celebrated no English tourist needs to be told. Enough to say that the date of the great battle was from June 15th to June 18th, 1815. A railway runs from Brussels to Waterloo, which saves cost and time, where these are of importance. The visitor should not alight at *Waterloo* Station, but at the next station, *Braine Alleud*. But it is still considered the right thing to go to Waterloo by coach, and, in order thoroughly to explore the field, a whole day must be allowed. Driving along on the top of the coach a capital view is obtained of the things that cause Brussels to be styled "Paris in miniature." The Boulevards and all the vast new improvements that are going on are on the Paris plans; and starting from the Montagne de la Cour to Waterloo, we have almost an exact copy of the route from the Place de la Concord in Paris to St. Cloud. Crossing the Boulevard de Waterloo, and passing along the Rue Louise, that corresponds to the avenue of the Champs Elysées, a large circular place is reached that represents the Place de l'Etoile, minus the Arc de Triomphe; then along the Chaussée de Waterloo, that answers to the Avenue de l'Impératrice; and then the beautifully arranged Bois de la Cambre, with its shady walks and handsome carriage drives, that bears a strong resemblance to the Bois de Boulogne.

The tourist is soon on the track of the British soldiers; and

the Forest of Soignies, passed in going or returning, is where the heroes trod on their way to the conflict.

Waterloo. At the village of Waterloo there is a neat, modest church, where, just within the entrance, behind a railed enclosure on either side, are marble tablets inscribed with the names of English officers and men who fell on that blood-stained field; and also in the enclosure on the left a life-like bust of the great Duke of Wellington. The visitor, after having had pointed out to him the house where the Duke wrote his despatches, and other houses and things of interest, will then pass on to Mont St. Jean, where horses are changed and guides to conduct over the field are to be found. He must not omit to inspect one spot which will be pointed out without fail. It is the grave of the Marquis of Anglesea's leg. "It was a thought worthy of Cervantes to build a tomb to the glory of the Marquis of Anglesea's leg. In a cottage close to the church the Marquis's leg was cut off by Surgeon O'Brien (let the operator go down to posterity together with the hero who was operated upon); and the said leg, being no common leg, was awarded the rites of Christian burial, and with due ceremony deposited in the dusty little garden, where a monument, bearing a pious inscription, was erected over its grave! The boot which once belonged to this leg is still kept on show here, and the coarse Titanesque woman who exhibits the place, does not scruple to relate extravagant legends of both leg and boot, for the delectation of the *gobe-mouche* English who flock here in crowds to visit them. Two advertisements over the tomb announce the astounding facts that the cottage was visited in 1821 by George IV. of England, and afterwards by the King and Princesses of Prussia; and the Titanesque show-woman gravely assures you that the Marquis of Anglesea himself, 'with one foot in the grave,' has, ever since the Battle of Waterloo, made an annual pilgrimage to gaze upon the tomb of his leg! Alas! for glory that perisheth thus in vanity! While Achilles in the park makes Wellington a pigmy, the Marquis of Anglesea's toe points the moral of Waterloo!" *

It is hardly necessary to say that buttons, spurs, helmets, or sword-handles can be purchased cheaper in Sheffield or Birmingham, where they are manufactured, than on the field of Waterloo; nor must we forget that the battle was fought in the year 1815, and therefore the numerous guides of about fifty years of

age, who declare they were in the engagement, are not to be relied on implicitly. It is amusing to see with what gusto the guide enters into his various descriptions, as he points out the red brick orchard wall from behind which the English fired, and which the French mistook (through the wood that surrounded it) for the red uniforms of the English soldiers, and at which they fired volley after volley accordingly; then the long ridge behind which the English lay in ambush for their foes. The *Mont du Lion* is 200 feet high and about 1,700 feet in circumference, on the summit of which stands, on a lofty-pedestal, an immense bronze lion, 48,000 lb. in weight. Ascending the 225 steps to the top of the mound, where the loquacious guide discourses of the conflict, and from which he directs attention to the various points of historic interest, the positions occupied by the different regiments, the old windmill from which the approach of Blucher with the Prussians was first descried, to the great relief of Wellington and the dismay of Napoleon; then to the spot where the English stood in squares, firm and immovable, while company after company of the French dashed at them like billows on a boisterous sea: but

"They were met as a rock meets the wave,
And dashes its fury to air;
They were met as the foe should be met by the brave,
With hearts for the conflict, but none for despair."

The tourist will see the farm of La Haye Sainte; the road by which Blucher came; La Belle Alliance; the head-quarters of Napoleon; the grave of Shaw, the life-guardsmen; but the interest culminates at the

Chateau of Hougomont; and as every Englishman will bring his own views to bear upon the scene before him, it will be well, perhaps, to give the graphic picture drawn by Victor Hugo, in *Les Misérables*, as a sort of balance by which the true story may be weighed.

HOUGOMONT.

Hougomont was a mournful spot, the beginning of the obstacle; the first resistance which that great woodman of Europe, called Napoleon, encountered at Waterloo; the first knot under the axe-blade. It was a chateau, and is now but a farm. For the antiquarian, Hougomont is *Hugo-mons*; it was built by Hugo Sire de *Sommerli*, the same who endowed the sixth chapel of the Abbey of *Villers*. The wayfarer pushed open the door, elbowed an old

caleche under a porch, and entered the yard. The first thing that struck him in this enclosure was a gate of the 16th century, which now resembles an arcade, as all has fallen around it. A monumental aspect frequently springs up from ruins. Near the arcade there is another gateway in the wall, with key-stones in the style of Henri IV., through which can be seen the trees of an orchard. By the side of this gateway a dunghill, mattocks, and shovels, a few carts, an old well with a stone slab and iron windlass, a frisking colt, a turkey displaying its tail, a chapel surmounted by a little belfry, and a blossoming pear tree growing in espalier along the chapel wall,—such is this yard, the conquest of which was a dream of Napoleon's. This nook of earth, had he been able to take it, would probably have given him the world. Chickens are scattering the dust there with their beaks, and you hear a growl: it is a large dog which shows its teeth, and fills the place of the English. The English were admirable here: Cook's four companies of Guards resisted at this spot for seven hours the obstinate attack of an army.

Hougomont, seen on a map, buildings and enclosures included, presents an irregular quadrangle, of which one angle has been broken off. In this angle is the southern gate, within point-blank range of this wall. Hougomont has two gates, the southern one which belongs to the château, and the northern which belongs to the farm.

Napoleon sent against Hougomont his brother Jérôme; Quilleminot's, Fog's, and Bachelie's divisions were hurled at it: nearly the whole of Reille's corps was employed there, and failed; and Kellermann's cannon balls rebounded from this heroic wall. Bauduin's brigade was not strong enough to force Hougomont on the north, and Soye's brigade could only attack it on the south without carrying it.

The farm buildings border the courtyard on the south, and a piece of the northern gate, broken by the French, hangs from the wall. It consists of four planks nailed on two cross-beams, and the scars of the attack may still be distinguished upon it. The northern gate, which was broken down by the French, and in which a piece has been let in to replace the panel hanging to the wall, stands half open at the extremity of the yard; it is cut square in a wall which is stone at the bottom, brick at the top, which closes the yard on the north side. It is a simple gate, such as may be seen in all farm-yards, with two large folding doors made of rustic planks. Beyond it are fields. The dispute for this entrance was furious; for a long time all sorts of marks of bloody hands could be seen on the side-post of the gate, and it was here that Bauduin fell. The storm of the fight still lurks in the courtyard: horror is visible there; the incidents of the fearful struggle are petrified in it; people are living and dying in it;—it was only yesterday. The walls are in the pangs of death, the stones fall, the breaches cry out, the holes are wounds, the bent and quivering trees seem *making an effort to fly*.

This yard was more built upon in 1815 than it is now ; buildings which have since been removed formed in it redans and angles. The English barricaded themselves in it ; the French penetrated, but could not hold their ground there. By the side of the chapel stands a wing of the château, the sole relic left of the manor of Hougomont, in ruins ; we might almost say gutted. The château was employed as a keep, the chapel served as a block house. Men exterminated each other there. The French fired upon from all sides, from behind walls, from granaries, from cellars, from every window, from every air-hole, from every crack in the stone, brought up fascines, and set fire to the walls and men ; the musketry fire was replied to by arson.

In the ruined wing you can look through windows defended by iron bars into the dismantled rooms of a brick building : the English guards were ambuscaded in these rooms, and the spiral staircase hollowed out from ground floor to roof appears like the interior of a broken shell. The staircase has two landings ; the English, besieged on this landing, and massed on the upper stairs, broke away the lowest. They are large slabs of blue stone, which form a pile among the nettles. A dozen steps still hold to the wall ; on the first the image of a trident is carved ; and these inaccessible steps are solidly set in their bed. All the rest resembles a toothless jaw. There are two trees here, one of them dead, and the other, which was wounded on the foot, grows green again in April. Since 1815 it has taken to growing through the staircase.

Men massacred each other in **the chapel**, and the interior, which is grown quiet again, is strange. Mass has not been said in it since the carnage, but the altar has been left—an altar of coarse wood, supported by a foundation of rough stone. Four whitewashed walls, a door opposite the altar, two small arched windows, a large wooden crucifix over the door, above the crucifix a square air-hole stopped up with hay, in a corner on the ground an old window sash with the panes all broken—such is the chapel. Near the altar is a wooden statue of St. Anne, belonging to the 15th century ; the head of the infant Saviour has been carried away by a shot. The French, masters for a moment of the chapel, and then dislodged, set fire to it. The flames filled the building, and it became a furnace ; the door burnt, the flooring burnt, but the wooden Christ was not burnt ; the fire nibbled away the feet, of which only the blackened stumps can now be seen, and then stopped. “It was a miracle,” say the country people. The walls are covered with inscriptions. Near the feet of Christ you read the name Henquinez ; then these others, Conde de Rio Maior, Marquis y Marquisa de Almagro (Habana). There are French names with marks of admiration, signs of anger. The wall was whitewashed again in 1849, for the nations insulted each other upon it. It was at the door of this chapel that a body was picked up holding an axe in its hand ; it was the body of Sub-*lieutenant Legros*.

On leaving the chapel you see a well on your left hand. As

there are two wells in this yard, you ask yourself why this one has no bucket and windlass? Because water is no longer drawn from it. Why is it not drawn? Because it is full of skeletons. The last man who drew water from this well was a man called Willem van Kylsom; he was a peasant who lived at Hougomont, and was gardener there. On June 18th, 1815, his family took to flight, and concealed themselves in the woods. The forests round the Abbey of Villers sheltered for several days and nights the dispersed luckless country people. Even at the present day certain vestiges, such as old burnt trunks of trees, mark the spot of these poor encampments among the thickets. Willem van Kylsom remained at Hougomont "to take care of the château," and concealed himself in a cellar. The English discovered him there; he was dragged from his lurking-place, and the frightened man was forced by blows with the flat of a sabre to wait on the combatants. They were thirsty, and this Willem brought them drink, and it was from this well he drew the water. Many drank there for the last time; and this well, from which so many dead men drank, was destined to die too. After the action the corpses were hastily interred. Death has a way of its own of harassing victory, and it causes pestilence to follow glory. Typhus is an annexe of triumph. This well was deep, and was converted into a tomb. Three hundred dead were thrown into it, perhaps with too much haste. Were they all dead? The legend says no. And it seems that, on the night following the burial, weak voices were heard calling from the well.

The well is isolated in the centre of **the yard**; three walls, half of brick, half of stone, folded like the leaves of a screen, and forming a square tower, surround it on three sides, while the fourth is open. The back wall has a sort of shapeless peephole, probably made by a shell. This tower once had a roof, of which only the beams remain, and the iron braces of the right-hand wall form a cross. You bend over and look down into a deep brick cylinder full of gloom. All round the well the lower part of the wall is hidden by nettles. This well has not in front of it the large blue slab usually seen at Belgian wells. Instead of it there is a frame-work supporting five or six shapeless logs of knotted wood, which resemble large bones. There is no bucket, chain, or windlass remaining; but there is still the stone trough at which the horses were watered. The rain-water collects in it, and from time to time a bird comes from the neighbouring forest to drink from it and then fly away.

One house in this ruin, the **farm-house**, is still inhabited, and the door of this house opens on the yard. By the side of a pretty Gothic lock on this gate there is an iron handle. At the moment when the Hanoverian lieutenant Wilda seized this handle in order to take shelter in the farm, a French sapper cut off his hand with a blow of his axe. The old gardener, Van Kylsom, who has long been dead, was grandfather of the family which now occupies the house. A grey-headed woman said to me, "I was here, I was three years old, and my sister who was older felt frightened and cried. I was carried

away to the woods in my mother's arms, and people put their ears to the ground to listen. I imitated the cannon, and said, Boom, boom." A door on the left hand of the yard, as we said, leads into the orchard, which is terrible. It is in three parts, we might almost say in three acts. The first part is a garden, the second the orchard, the third a wood. These three parts have one common *enceinte*; near the entrance, the building of the château and the farm, on the left a hedge, on the right a wall, and at the end a wall. The right-hand wall is of brick, the bottom one of stone. You enter the garden first; it slopes, is planted with gooseberry bushes, is covered with wild vegetation, and is closed by a monumental terrace of cut stones with balustrades. It was a Seigneurial garden in the French style that preceded Le Notre. Now it is ruins and briars. The pilasters are surmounted by globes that resemble stone cannon balls. Forty-three balustrades are still erect; the others are lying on the grass, and nearly all have marks of musket balls. One fractured balustrade is laid upon the stem like a broken leg.

It was in this **garden**, which is lower than the orchard, that six Voltigeurs of the 1st light regiment, having got in, and unable to get out, and caught like bears in a trap, accepted combat with two Hanoverian companies, one of which was armed with rifles. The Hanoverians lined the balustrades, and fired down; the Voltigeurs fired up, six intrepid men against two hundred, and having no shelter but the gooseberry bushes, took a quarter of an hour in dying. You climb up a few steps, and reach the **orchard** properly so called. Here on these few square yards fifteen hundred men fell in less than an hour. The walls seem ready to re-commence the fight: for the thirty-eight loop-holes pierced by the English at irregular heights may still be seen. In front of the wall are two English tombs made of granite. There are only loop-holes in the south wall, for the principal attack was on that side. This wall is concealed on the outside by a quickset hedge. The French came up under the impression that they had only to carry this hedge, and found the wall an obstacle and an ambushade; the English guards behind the thirty-eight loop-holes, firing at once a storm of canister and bullets: and Stoye's brigade was dashed to pieces against it. Waterloo begun thus.

The orchard, however, was taken; as the French had no ladders they climbed up with their nails. A hand-to-hand fight took place under the trees, and all the grass was soaked with blood, and a battalion of Nassau, seven hundred strong, was cut to pieces here. On the outside, the wall, against which Kellermann's two batteries were pointed, is pock-marked with cannon balls.

This orchard is sensitive like any other to the month of May: it has its buttercups and its daisies, the grass is tall in it, the *plough* horses browse in it; hair ropes on which linen is hung to *dry*, occupy the space between the trees, and makes the visitor bow *his head*: and as you walk along, your foot sinks in mole holes. In *the middle of the grass* you notice an uprooted, outstretched, but still

flourishing tree. Major Blackman leant against this tree to die. Under another large tree close by fell the German General Duplat, a French refugee, belonging to a family that fled upon the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Close at hand an old sickly apple tree, poulticed with a bandage of straw and clay, hangs its head. Nearly all the apple trees are dying of old age, and there is not one without its cannon ball or bullet. Skeletons of dead trees abound in this orchard, ravens fly about in the branches, and at the end is a wood full of violets.

Bauduin killed; Foy wounded; arson, massacre, carnage; a stream composed of English, French, and German blood furiously mingled; a well filled with corpses; the Nassau regiment and the Brunswick regiment destroyed; Duplat killed; Blackman killed; the English guards mutilated; twenty French battalions of the forty composing Reille's corps decimated; three thousand men in this château of Hougomont alone, sabred, gashed, butchered, shot, and burnt—all this that a peasant may say to a traveller at the present day, "If you like to give me three francs, sir, I will tell you all about the battle of Waterloo."

BRUSSELS TO COLOGNE, BY LOUVAIN, LIÉGE, AND AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

This journey can be accomplished by going first to Mechlin, (p. 79), or something less than an hour is saved by going direct to Louvain.

Schaerbeck station is near the château of Lacken, where Napoleon signed the Declaration of War against Russia.

Seventhen; a flax-producing village. In the Church is a copy by *Van Dyck* of *Rubens'* picture of St. Martin and the Cloak.

Louvain, p. 82.

Louvain to Cologne, by Liége and Aix-la-Chapelle, p. 79.

BRUSSELS TO STRASSBURG, VIA NAMUR, LUXEMBOURG, METZ.

To take this route the tourist will start from the Luxembourg Station, in the Quartier Léopold. The forest of Soignies is skirted and the much frequented village of Bockfort is soon passed. The first station is *Groenendael*, from which it is an hour's drive to Mont St. Jean, on the field of Waterloo. *La Hulpe* is next passed, and then *Ottiquies*.

From this point there is railway communication with *Louvain*, *Mons*, and *Fleurus*.

Mont St. Guibert Station. The village is very pretty. An old castle is seen; the adjacent grounds can be explored on giving half-a-franc to a fund for the poor of the district.

Passing, to the left, a tower of great antiquity, the tourist next arrives at *Gembloux*, whose inhabitants are a good deal engaged in cutlery. The Agricultural School, near the station, was formerly a Benedictine Convent. The battle-field of Ligny is in the vicinity of this town.

The railway crossing at this point runs north to Ramilies and Larden, south to Charleroi.

St. Denis Bovesse is the next station. Quarries for iron are in the neighbourhood. *Rhisnes*. The country is very beautiful. Some deep cuttings are threaded; then an embankment above the delightful Sambre Valley affords very picturesque and pleasing scenery.

Namur (Hotel Holland) (pop. 27,000) is the capital of a province of the same name, and stands at the junction of the Sambre and Meuse, thirty-five miles south-east of Brussels. It is a strongly-fortified town, with a rock-supported citadel at the confluence of the two rivers. Eleven gates in all give ingress and egress to the town, and a three-arched bridge across the Sambre, and a nine-arched bridge across the Meuse—besides the railway bridges—connect the different quarters. Broad clean streets and some fine squares adorn this well-built and picturesquely-situated town. Its ancient buildings have mostly perished in the sieges and bombardments with which Namur has been too familiar.

Namur is the Sheffield of Belgium, cutlery (especially swords and fire-arms) forming its staple trade. Tanning is also an important industry. With steamers on the Meuse and railways running in various directions, the commerce of the place is considerable.

Under the names of Namucum, Navinucum Castrum, and Namon, the town is heard of very early in history. Here was the capital of the Aduatici, whom Cæsar victoriously routed. In 1692 Louis XIV. took the town, an event which Racine and Boileau have commemorated. Namur was captured by William III. of England, in 1695, and this siege is for ever memorable to Englishmen through the engagement therein of "my Uncle Toby" in the inimitable novel of *Tristram Shandy*. The fortifications were demolished in 1784 by Joseph II. of Austria, and restored in 1817.

The Post Office is in the Place de la Monnaie.

The Cathedral (St. Aubin) has a remarkably handsome

exterior. The Corinthian façade was erected in 1766. Inside the building are

Mausoleum of Don John of Austria.

Monument to Bishop Pisain.

Pulpit of carved oak. *Geerts*.

Several fine paintings.

The Church of St. Loup is very striking from the rich decoration of the interior. The carved work in porphyry, black marble, etc., is very fine. This church was erected by the Jesuits in the 17th century. The exquisite carving of the stone roof was executed by a brother of that renowned order.

From the Citadel (for inspection of which an order from the Commandant must be procured) a fine view of the town and surrounding country is obtained. The English tourist may be interested in remembering that the fortifications of Namur were greatly strengthened by an expenditure of English money when France was the *bête noire* of English foreign politics, and the *entente cordiale* was not dreamt of.

From some ancient Roman cemeteries in the vicinity of Namur, a number of interesting specimens of glass and pottery, bronze work, etc., have been obtained. These are shown in the Museum. A fine collection of chalices, altar-covers, reliquaries, and other ecclesiastical treasures, is preserved at the Convent of the Sœurs de Notre Dame.

The tourist who can afford time to make the steamboat journey from Namur to Liège will not regret the delay. The scenery is truly beautiful. Wordsworth has commemorated it in a charming sonnet :—

“ What lovelier home could gentle fancy choose ?
Is this the stream whose cities, heights, and plains,
War's favourite playground, are with crimson stains
Familiar as the morn with pearly dews ?
The Morn, that now, along the silver Meuse,
Spreading her peaceful ensigns, calls the swains
To tend their silent boats and ringing wains,
Or strip the boughs whose mellow fruit bestrewn
The ripening corn beneath it. As mine eyes
Turn from the fortified and threatening hill,
How sweet the prospect of yon watery glade,
With its grey locks clustering in pensive shade,
That, shaped like old monastic turrets, rise
From the smooth meadow ground serene and still ! ”

An excursion up the Meuse to Dinant will be found very delightful.

From Namur, railways diverge in six directions, to Charleroi, Liège, Dinant, etc.

Resuming the route to Luxembourg, the Meuse is crossed by an elegant bridge, constructed of stone and timber. The stations at *Naunine*, *Assesse* and *Natoye*, and *Ciney*, are successively passed. The latter occupies the site of the capital of the Condruisi, described in Cæsar's Commentaries. A coach runs hence to Dinant.

Aye is the station for the pretty town of La Marche (8 miles), the centre of a renowned corn district.

Marloie is at the junction with a railway from Liège along the Ourthe Valley. The fortress of Rochefort, the scene of Lafayette's imprisonment by the Austrians, is in the vicinity.

The tourist now beholds the scenery of the Forest of Ardennes, which Shakespeare has filled with memories of Celia and Rosalind, and Touchstone and Audrey, and the melancholy Jacques. In this forest dwelt William de la Marck, Wildboar of Ardennes, of whose exploits Sir Walter Scott has made such notable use in "Quentin Durward."

The following description of the Ardennes, by C. Beeston, is taken from "All the World Over," Vol. II., p. 427.

We have heard much recently, and probably shall hear very much more presently, of the advantages offered the tourist, in the Ardennes—more particularly that portion of the country so-called, known as the Belgian Ardennes. Englishmen of moderate means and large responsibilities, must certainly hear with satisfaction that there is still a portion of the Continent left, within easy, quick, and inexpensive reach of this country, wherein they may take their autumnal change without risk of finding that the month's or six weeks' relaxation abroad permitted themselves and families, has far exceeded their most liberal calculations with regard to expenditure, and, consequently, that a little closer attention to economic principles at home, and very considerably closer attention to business matters in town, have for a season been necessitated thereby.

The substantial advantages offered by the Ardennes are, a salubrious atmosphere, cheap living, cheap accommodation, and inexpensive means of locomotion. The living is ample and of excellent quality; lodging cleanly, although of unpretentious nature; and it is worth while to remark here, that the attention and civility everywhere met with on the part of attendants and officials is *not* at present the result of secret calculations with regard to the amount of "gratuities" likely to be forthcoming on the part of the traveller. *As yet, the Ardennes have been comparatively untrodden ground by either our American cousins or ourselves. Hotel attendants,*

guides, and so forth, have not yet, therefore, acquired the faculty of looking "stolid" on receipt of fees of wholly disproportionate amount, measured by the extent of services rendered. It is to be hoped that the Ardennes, in this particular, may long remain unspoiled for the tourist; and whilst on this subject, it may be stated that the sojourner in that country will find his or her opportunities of enjoyment—even comfort—considerably enhanced by the occasional judicious dispensation of a civil word or smile. For instance: an unceremonious shout across a stream for information concerning its best fishing points; an unceremoniously-worded demand for enlightenment on the subject of neighbouring points of view; the situation of ruins, caverns, roads thereto, etc., will *not* unfaillingly elicit the information desired. The urbanely-worded request will as nearly invariably do so. The native of the Ardennes evinces, as a rule, a singular mixture of simplicity and independence of character.

If we turn from contemplation of the solid advantages offered to the tourist in the Ardennes, to those of another kind presented him, we shall find that it is the ground of the angler, sportsman, artist, archæologist, and lover of "legendary lore." For the angler, its rivers and innumerable tributary streams afford trout, grayling, and various kinds of coarse fish, chub, pike, etc. The Ourthe is said to be one of the finest trout-streams in Europe. The "Chemin de Fer de l'Ourthe" (Liège to Marloie) is available for various stations along this river; La Roche and Rochefort are, however, its great stations. Houffalize also (reached from La Roche or from Bovigny by *malle-post*, Spa and Luxembourg line) is a favourite station for fishing in the Ourthe. Huy, between Liège and Namur; Dinant, between Namur and Givet (railway by the Meuse), are excellent stations for fishing in the Meuse and neighbouring tributaries. The Becq, Amblève, Salm, Homme, Hoyoux, amongst many other principal and minor streams, afford fair sport. The Salm (tributary of the Amblève) affords grayling, which are here called *ombres*. Grayling are also caught in the neighbourhood of Houffalize, but are there called white trout. Spring fishing in the Ardennes is more highly esteemed by many than that of a later season. In summer it may be said to be below mediocrity, and, should that season prove unusually hot and dry, does not even deserve the term mediocre. The fishing is closed by Government during the months of April and May; otherwise, it is nearly all free, and, where it is not, permission is easily obtainable. The proprietors of many of the hotels possess rights over contiguous fishing, as do they, likewise, over ranges of shooting.

Bastogne, which may be reached by branch service in connection with Spa and Luxembourg Railway; Mondorff-les-Bains (by *diligence* three times daily from Luxembourg); and Vianden (from Diekirch, Spa, and Luxembourg line), are favourite haunts with sportsmen in the Ardennes. The sport afforded in the *Grand Duchy* are partridges, quails, widgeon, penguin, wild-ducks, etc.

for rough shooting; days in the woods with *chiens-courants*, the sport being goats, hares, and foxes; finally, *chasses* of wild boar, *obligatoires*, and otherwise. The *chasses obligatoires* are presided over by a functionary whose costume will at least surprise by reason of its novelty, if it does not exactly delight the English sportsman—a plumed hat and sword figuring therein as adjuncts. He is, in fact, a brigadier of gendarmerie, these *chasses* (organized by government for the purpose of clearing any districts in which the depredations of the wild boar threaten to become too destructive) being in the hands of the *gendarmerie*. The Luxembourg beater, *traqueur*, of ordinary boar chases, performs his work on the word of an excellent authority in such matters, in “first-rate English style.” It is apropos of the subject of the English sportsman in the Ardennes to observe here, that the “prestige” attached everywhere on the Continent to the name of the Englishman as a sportsman, flourishes in untarnished lustre throughout the length and breadth of the Ardennes. That “he can bring down a bird that nobody else can see,” is very nearly an article of faith in this part of the world, and the speech “*Monsieur, les Anglais sont toujours adroits*,” uttered in tones of conviction, and accompanied by a deferential bow, will greet the ears of the Englishman wherever he may chance to present himself, accompanied by a gun.

For the artist, the scenery of the Ardennes offers every variety: richly-wooded heights and dells; rugged rocks, crowned by crumbling ruins; fertile valleys, occupied by flourishing villages; mining and manufacturing districts, teeming with population; hamlets, which look as if no breath of political or other convulsion had ever disturbed the quiet of their sparse inhabitants. River and rock scenery are here presented in every variety of beauty and curiosity of feature. Of the former description, the Meuse affords the most diversified and beautiful, and the neighbourhood of Huy, perhaps, may be pronounced to afford the most attractive of the Meuse scenery. The scenery in parts of the Grand Duchy is imposing, even grand in character. Amateurs of archæology will need only to be told or reminded that the Ardennes have furnished the scientific world with evidences of all ages, from the pre-historic downwards; historians, that this part of the Continent, more than any other, merits the title of “Battlefield of Europe;” Gauls, Belgæ (Nervians, Aduatics), Romans, Franks, Vandals, Huns, Frisons, Normans—the Celts and Teutons of both ancient and modern times, have in turn left tangible evidence of their some-time presence in this portion of the *Gallia Transalpina* of classic history. The rage for destruction which characterized the Revolutionists of 1793, has also left its mark here in the blackened ruins of many a castle and monastery. The lovers of romance, as also of fantastic tradition, are presented with inexhaustible stores of interest in the legends attached to its countless ruins, and the traditions of which *its “caverns”* are the subject. Nor, and finally, will the searcher after early Christian traces, find himself at fault in the Ardennes

In the traditions relating to its caverns, we trace that these were one of the strongholds of Christianity in the Age of Persecution.

There is considerable humour in the dictum pronounced by a modern Belgian writer, that *l'Ardenne n'étant nulle part, doit-être un peu partout*. It is, in point of fact, difficult to define (nor is it needful to do so here) what are the precise limits of the Ardennes. The *Silva Arduenna* of classical history, stretched all across the country, from the Rhine to the Scheldt. At the present date the Ardennes are understood to be a tract of country stretching only from the Moselle to the Sambre, to form portions of Belgium proper, the Grand Duchy, and France, with a slice of Rhenish Prussia, and to be enclosed within an imaginary (and irregular) circle, formed by the towns or cities of Liège, Spa, Trèves, Thionville, Sedan, and Namur. A wide sweep outwards must be given to this imaginary circle between Sedan and Namur, whilst equally it must be depressed between Spa and Trèves. North of the Amblève is properly the country of the Condrusii (Condroz). The Ardennes, however, is generally understood to designate the entire area of country whose limits have been here roughly defined.

Intending tourists will see that the railways available for the Ardennes, are the Spa and Luxembourg line, and the railway by the Meuse, for circling that country; the Grand Luxembourg line and the Chemin de Fer de l'Ourthe, for the interior. The railway from Arlon to Trèves traverses the Grand Duchy in its greatest breadth. The tourist for the Ardennes cannot, perhaps, do better than transport himself to Liège, *via* Antwerp, and thence start on his travels. Taking care, previously, to supply himself with the latest time-table of the Belgian railways (which will cost him six sous only), and the latest edition of the Guide de l'Excursioniste (price two francs). The latter is an excellent, and in all respects correct guide to the beaten tracks of the Ardennes. The information incidentally given here, concerning the lines or means by which certain places may be reached, is not arbitrary. Most of the places of any note in the Ardennes may be reached by two or three different routes, and in two or three different ways. The country of the Ardennes is considered to be more particularly the ground of the pedestrian and hardier sex. The perfect communication, however, established throughout that region by means of branch lines, the nearness together and number of railway stations, and *malle-post* service, render it perfectly easy for the gentler sex to accompany the rougher in their pedestrian excursions.

The *pension* throughout the Ardennes is exceedingly moderate. In the larger towns and chief inns it averages (exclusive of beer and wine) four-and-a-half francs *per diem*; at smaller places, and in inns of less pretensions, the tariff for board and lodging descends as low as to three francs *per diem*. It must be borne in mind, however, that in the smaller places the traveller is called upon to "rough it," in the full acceptation of the word; and scarcely anywhere will he meet with the conventional luxuriousness of

hotel life. This roughing it, however, rarely involves either bad sleeping accommodation or scanty fare ; and so well is the obligation to provide *pension* understood, that the announcement that you will be absent at the mid-day meal on an excursion, fishing or otherwise, procures for you the accompaniment, handed to you at the moment of starting, of a basket of convenient shape and carriage, packed with an ample repast of cold meat, poultry or game, bread, etc. .

It will be understood, from all that has been said, that the country of the Ardennes is distinctly the touring-ground of those who seek the re-invigoration of their system, in primitive hours and habits, a bracing atmosphere, and healthful pursuits. It cannot, indeed, be too emphatically impressed upon intending tourists, more particularly the fairer portion—that they will look vainly here for the conventional luxuriousness of hotel residence, the conventional amusements which have come to be considered indispensable adjuncts to the attractions of fashionable autumnal resorts. Monster hotels, *établissements*, impromptu dances at night, pic-nics, with similar accompaniment, in the daytime, have at present no place in the programme.

Places on the borders of the region in question, famous for their waters, it is needless to say, offer an exception. Moudorff-les-Bains, for instance, celebrated, apart from its attractions as a sportsman's station, for its waters, which are said to be efficacious in cases of rheumatism and nervous disorders, boasts a fine hotel, and regales its frequenters during the season with a band daily, and a ball weekly.

Jemelle is at the junction of the Homme and Wamme. The Wamme Grotto can be inspected. An omnibus runs to Hans-sur-Lesse, and returns to meet a later train forward. At Hans-sur-Lesse is the Grotto de Han, a rocky cave $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile in length. The fee for entrance is from 5 francs to 7 francs for each person. A guide (2 francs) is also needed.

An omnibus also runs from Jemelle to Rochefort.

Grupont is the next station. The railway now enters the valley of the Homme ; the castle of Mirwart is seen to the left. It was once a stronghold of the De la Marcks. From *Poir*, an omnibus runs to St. Hubert, a small town with an ancient Abbey. The tomb of St. Hubert (*Geefs*), the saint's miraculous stole, and other curiosities are shown here. On the saint's fête (November 3) immense numbers of dogs are brought here to be sprinkled.

Libramont, *Bastogne* (with old church), *Longlier* (near Neufchateau), a little town in proximity to the field of *Sédan*, *Habay*, *Fouches*, and *Arlon* (the capital of *Belgique Luxembourg*), are next passed.

Luxembourg (pop. 14,800) is the capital of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, a portion of the territory of the kingdom of Holland. Its natural position is very strong, and its defences were so much extended and improved by the various powers who successively held it, that Carnot considered it second only to Gibraltar as a fortress. In order to ensure the neutrality of the town, its fortifications were dismantled by Prussia in 1866. The lower town along the banks of the Alzette is walled, and is divided into two quarters, the Grindel and Pfaffenthal. The higher town is on a steep rock about 200 ft. above the lower town, from which it is approached by zigzag streets and steps cut in the rock. The whole was surrounded by walls, ditches, and outworks. The Schlossbrücke conducts to the rocky promontory of Le Bouc, in whose casemates 4000 men could be accommodated.

Luxembourg is a well-built town. There are three good squares, several churches and chapels, old monasteries, town library, marshalsea, etc. Wax-making, distilling, brewing, tanning, dyeing, and some other branches of trade or manufacture, are carried on here. The leading families of the duchy reside here during part of the year. The promenades are numerous and good.

Church of Notre Dame (16th century) is of Jesuit origin. It contains an Image of the Virgin, asserted to have the power of working miracles. Here is the Mausoleum of John the Blind, King of Bohemia, whose motto, "Ich Dien," was adopted by the Black Prince at Crecy. There is some fine carving in the new Jesuit's Church.

From Luxembourg to Trèves there is a railway by *Octringen*, *Rhoedt*, *Wecker*, and *Manternach* to *Mertert*, and then along the lovely Moselle valley by *Wasserbillig*. This is the frontier station. The curious Roman obelisk at Igel (p. 106) is in the vicinity. Hence the railway proceeds to Trèves (see p. 95).

LUXEMBOURG TO METZ.

Fentingen, *Bettemburg*, and *Hettingen* are first passed, and then *Diedenhofen* or *Thionville* (pop. 8000), which is a fortified town on the Moselle. Here Pepin the Great occasionally resided, and Charlemagne also used to visit the place. Its existing defences are mostly the work of *Vauban*.

The town has had a very diversified history. The Duc de

Guise seized it from the Spaniards in 1558, but it was subsequently restored. In 1643 the great Condé took the place after a long siege. In 1792 and 1815 it was captured by the Prussians. In 1870 it was captured by the German forces.

Diedenhofen contains many interesting old houses, but no particular objects of interest. A coach runs to *Sierck* in the Moselle valley.

The next stations passed are at *Ueckingen*, *Hagendingen*, *Mezières*, *Devant-les-Ponts*, and *Montigny*.

METZ.

(Grand Hotel de Metz.)

Population in 1871, 55,000, since much reduced. The position of Metz is marked out by nature as one destined to be the site of a strong fortress, and as such it was utilized by a tribe of the Belgæ, the most enterprising of the Gallic tribes. These settlers had, of course, to succumb to the all-conquering Romans, and Metz grew up as the Roman city of *Divodurum*, and the headquarters of the Sixth Legion. The Romans built a fine amphitheatre here, and noble baths, traces of which with that endurance which marks all the works of that grand race, remain to the present day. They also made six roads converge at this spot, one of which is still visible; and brought water from the neighbouring hills by means of an aqueduct, the arches of which are still standing. So Metz grew and prospered till that sad year 451, when the Huns under Attila swept into France. On Easter-eve they burnt down the whole of the wretched city, except one little church, which stood where the cathedral stands now.

From Metz the Huns rushed on, to be checked at Orleans, and finally defeated at Chalons. The fertility of the valley of the Moselle, however, soon attracted settlers, and Metz was rebuilt, and grew and prospered more than ever. It was made the capital of Austrasia, and had Saxony and Bavaria as dependent provinces—a state of things entirely reversed now. Many famous people have descended from this royal family of Austrasia, notably Garibaldi, the last of the Knights-errant, who claims to be descended from Garibald, Duke of Bavaria, who married Valdrad, wife of Clothaire, fourth King of Austrasia. From this family also sprang Charlemagne; and Metz was an important place in his heterogeneous kingdom. After his death the city fell to the lot of Lothaire, who gave its name to this part of the world, Lotharingia, now Lorraine.

After being for thirty-three years subject to the Germans, the Messins (as the inhabitants of Metz are called) recovered their freedom in 978; and from this time formed a sort of Mediæval Republic. They would have nothing to do with anybody's politics, but they were perfectly ready to take everybody's money. They even had the audacity to refuse to allow the Crusades to be preached within their walls. About this time they established a mint, which lasted till 1662. Enjoying peace whilst their neighbours were at war, of course they grew rich, and the sight of their prosperity acted as a loadstone, attracting other places to them. Two hundred and forty villages enrolled themselves in the Messin Republic. But as a sure consequence of their riches, their neighbours tried to plunder them, so Metz got involved in war, and taxation followed as a natural result. In 1235 each person—man, woman, or child—paid one penny a week to pay off the debt incurred. Even the clergy were not exempt, for the Messins had a bad way of caring more about worldly than spiritual things. However, the clergy attempted their revenge, inspired, no doubt, by holy zeal and the prospect of good plunder. The Archbishop of Trèves, in 1324, made a league with the King of Bavaria and the Dukes of Lorraine and Bar, to crush these rich republicans. The Messins, however, were prepared. They laid waste the country round the city, and mounted cannons on the walls, for the first time in history. Metz has the distinguished honour of being the first city in Europe to do this. For five months the siege lasted, and finally the antagonists came to terms. Metz continued to be a free city, and as such became a great place of meeting between rival princes. Here, in 1356, was promulgated the "Golden Bull," which settled the constitution of the German Empire, and which remained in force till Napoleon converted it into waste paper in 1805. On the conclusion of this undertaking a great banquet was given on Christmas eve, 1356, on the banks of the Sielle, at which were present the Emperor of Germany, the Dauphin of France, the Counts of Poictou and Anjou, and many other great men of the day. There were great pageants, and miracle-plays, for Metz prides herself as being the first town where these took place. Their prosperity seems now to have completely turned the weak heads of the Messins, and they were in perpetual hot water with their neighbours. In three months in 1429 they received 6,059 letters of defiance, and a league was formed against them by the Dukes of Bavaria

and Baden and the Archbishop of Cologne. Twenty thousand infantry and ten thousand cavalry do these potentates send against Metz, but as the Messins have cannon, and the allies none, the latter are obliged to take themselves off, and the citizens become more high and mighty than ever. In May, 1444, they stole the baggage of the Duchess of Lorraine; and her husband, in revenge, set King Charles of France on to them. Eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty French cavalry scoured the country and blockaded the city. The place was reduced to the greatest extremity. Priest and laymen fought and fed alike. At the same time, the besieging army suffered from the inclemency of the weather, so peace was patched up between the hostile parties. The Messins paid to King Charles £124,221 12s. 11d., and had also to clear off all the debts of the Duke of Lorraine. France also annexed the town of Epinal. The power of Metz was clearly on the wane. The Messins now got into trouble with the Pope, and between August, 1462, and October, 1465, no less than five bulls of excommunication were launched against them. In return, they kicked all the canons out of the city, and, to spite the clergy, allowed half the cathedral to be burnt down without lifting a hand to put it out. Finally, money settled the question.

The next person to trouble Metz was Louis XI. of France. He desired to have the city, and tried stratagem to get it. On April the 9th, 1473, his emissaries sent two carts into the city by the Porte Serpenoise. They were laden with barrels containing arms, and attended by soldiers in the guise of merchants. One cart stopped on the drawbridge to prevent it being raised; the men seized their arms, killed the gatekeeper, and shouted that the town was gained. They shouted, however, too soon, for a baker named Harel let down the portcullis, and raised an alarm. The inhabitants rushed out with the first weapons that came to hand. The would-be captors were themselves captured to the number of fifty-two, with four standards. The banners hung in a chapel at Metz till 1751. To this day there is an inscription on the Porte Serpenoise, giving an account of the exploit of Harel the baker. From this time France and Germany were perpetually squabbling for the possession of Metz, whilst it remained neutral, and became a sort of city of refuge. Thither came Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, when he had made a clandestine match with *the Princess Mary*, sister of our Henry VIII., and here he *stopped till his brother-in-law's heart was softened.* Charles V.

now wished to tax Metz, contrary to its privileges as a free city; and to protect themselves, the Messins claimed the assistance of Henry II. of France. Metz became a French town on Easter Monday, 1552. Charles V. at once despatched a large army against the city under the infamous Duke of Alva. Metz was defended by the young Duke of Guise, with 4,500 infantry and 444 cavalry. It was October when Alva commenced the famous siege, but he did not do so much till the Emperor himself came. He brought a reinforcement of 61,800 men and 114 cannon, making up a force of about 100,000 men—a very large army for those days. Then the work began. The bombardment commenced the next day. Breaches were often made, but they were repaired and bravely defended. Fourteen thousand shots were fired at the garrison, and after an investment of sixty-five days, the siege was raised. The Duke of Guise won the favour of the Messins by his valour and discretion. This was the same Duke of Guise who captured Calais from us; he was one of the greatest of French captains. The town was saved, but the suburbs were destroyed, and more than 30,000 soldiers lay dead on the surrounding fields unburied. France having thus defended Metz, of course kept it, with the wishes of the inhabitants; but it was not formally annexed till the Peace of Munster in 1648. Before that peace came, however, Metz had to withstand another attack, when it was defended by Fabert, the son of a printer in the city. Richelieu, with his keen eye for ability, made him a marshal of France, the first instance of that rank being given to a person of humble birth. It is a strange coincidence that Fabert, after defending Metz, died when governor of Sédan.

After 1648, the history of Metz becomes identical with that of France, and no incident of any especial importance occurred till the tragic events of the late war. It is a curious coincidence, however, that the first balloon voyage was made by a native of Metz—Pilastre de Rozier—from Metz, in October, 1783. During the blockade in the late war letters were sent out of Metz by means of balloons, this idea originating with one of our own countrymen, Mr. G. T. Robinson, who has written a very interesting account of the fall of Metz.

After forming part of the French dominions for three hundred and eighteen years, Metz has passed into the possession of the Germans. They had it once before, but only kept it for thirty-three years. Metz is thoroughly French, as thoroughly *French as Liverpool* is English, and has never been German.

We have refrained from entering upon the particulars of the various engagements, sieges, disasters, and victories of the late war, as the traveller who visits the scenes will be beset with eager guides, who will describe more vividly than the brief notices in a handbook could do, circumstances of importance belonging to each place, and for those who merely run through by the train for the purpose of getting rapidly to Strassburg, *en route* for Switzerland or Italy, any detailed account would be unnecessary, as from the rail there are few, if any, vestiges to be seen of the havoc made in the Franco-Prussian War.

Metz contains a Gothic Cathedral dating from the 13th century. It displays some fine stained glass and old paintings. From the tower, 387 feet in height, a fine view is obtained of the city and neighbourhood. The Covered Market, the Place d'Armes, with statue of Fabert, and the churches of St. Constance, St. Vincent, and St. Eucharius, and the Library and Museum, should be inspected by those who tarry here. There is a statue of Ney (who was born at Saarlouis) in front of the pleasant esplanade.

Leaving Metz, *Peltre, Courcelles, Remilly, Herry, Falkenberg, St. Avold, Homberg an der Rassel* are successively passed; all brought into public notice during the course of the Franco-Prussian War.

At *Benningen* the railway to Saarbrück (p.112) is left, and the route proceeds by *Farschweiler* to *Saargemünd*, which exports immense numbers of papier-maché boxes. At *Saargemünd*, the railway coming from Trèves *via* Saarbrück is joined. There are stations at *Wilblingen, Rohrbach, and Lemberg*. The fortress of *Bitsch* (so long encompassed by the Germans in 1870-71), is passed, and then *Banstein* and *Philippsburg*. At *Niederbronn* are mineral springs, and there are good mountain excursions in the vicinity. Passing *Reichshofen, Gundershofen, and Merzweiler*, and traversing some pleasant forest scenery, the next place of any importance is *Hagenau* (population 11,000). It was once a free city, and was fortified by the Emperor Frederic I., in the 12th century.

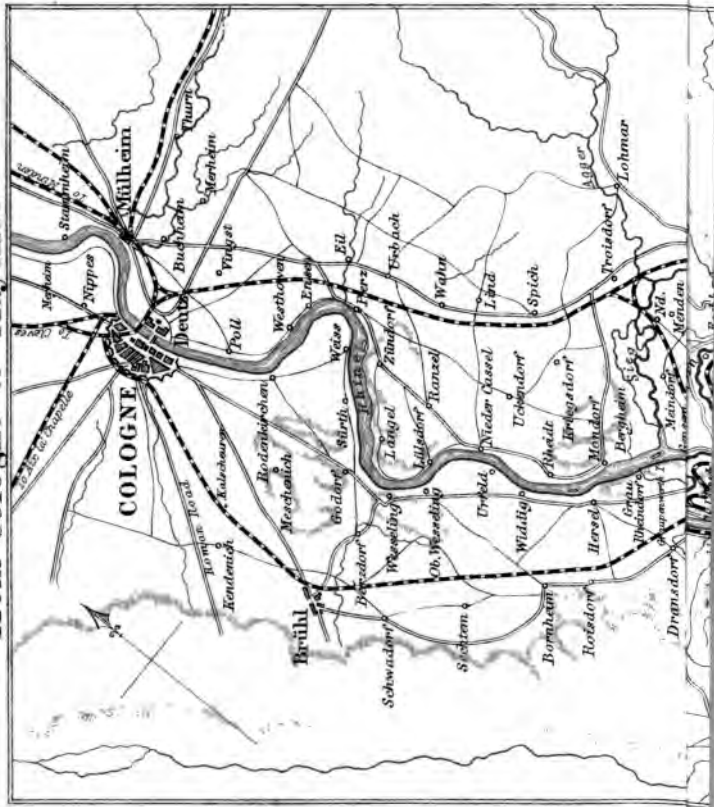
Here the railway from Weissenburg and Landau is joined. *Marienthal*, with its nunnery, and *Bischweiler* in the centre of a hop district, are passed. The Black Forest mountains are seen to the left. Then crossing some level country, and passing *Hödt* and *Vendenheim*, the train arrives at Strassburg.

Strassburg, p. 277.

[REDACTED]

COOK'S MAP OF THE RHINE

From Cologne to Mayence.



Up the Rhine.

This celebrated river rises in the Alps (St. Gothard), runs through the country of the Grisons, enters the Lake of Constance (1344 feet above the sea level), rushes down to Schaffhausen, tumbles over the rocks there, and speeds its way to Basle, and on to Cologne, and flows across Holland to the sea. It is 870 miles long, and is navigable for 570 miles from its mouth; as regards length, it is the fourth river of Europe, but regarded as a channel of commerce it stands first.

But it is for its picturesque beauty—for its castles and fortresses and old cathedrals, for its historic and legendary associations—that the Rhine has become so familiar to readers and so attractive to tourists. "As the Rhine flows," says Lord Lytton, "so flows the national genius, by mountain and valley—the wildest solitude—the sudden spires of ancient cities—the mouldered castle—the stately monastery—the humble cot, Grandeur and homeliness, history and superstition, truth and fable, succeeding one another so as to blend into a whole."

Innumerable historic names are associated with the Rhine. Petrarch, Huss, Luther, Pepin, Charlemagne, Charles V., Napoleon—all these and many others, with their genius, their piety and learning, or their power, have rendered the Rhineland memorable. And from the date when Cæsar looked with wondering admiration on this noble river, travellers have never ceased to celebrate its charms, whilst poet after poet has joined in a chorus of praise.

Foremost among the names of the bards who have drunk in fresh inspiration from the contemplation of the Rhine is that of Lord Byron, who describes the river as—

"A blending of all beauties; streams, and dells,
Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, cornfield, mountain, vine,
And chieftess castles breaking stern farewells
From grey but leafy walls where ruin dwells."

The means of living are not expensive on the borders of the Rhine, and necessary conveyances for making excursions can be procured at moderate rates. Many who use the Rhine as a

mere thoroughfare to the glories of Switzerland and Italy, would do better to linger amongst the beauties they so hastily pass by. The real enjoyment and benefit of a tour depends not upon the amount of ground got over, but upon the pleasant experience realized. And a brief holiday could hardly be better employed than in thoroughly exploring Rhineland.

As shown in the following pages, it is between Bonn and Mayence that the finest portion of the river lies. In this district, those who can enjoy beautiful and romantic scenery, everywhere linked with associations of history, legend, poetry, and art, will not fail to find their taste fully gratified.

COLOGNE.

(*Germ.*, KÖLN.)

Hotel de Hollande. Facing the quay.

Post Office, 25-27, Glockengasse. **Telegraph Office,** Cæcilien Stra, No. 4.

Cook's Tourist Office.—40, Domhof, opposite the Cathedral.

Railway Stations. For all stations on the Rhenish Railway, and express trains on the Köln-Minden Railway—the central station near the Cathedral. For all ordinary trains on the Köln-Minden, and for the Köln-(Deutz)-Giessen and Bergisch-Markisch lines, the stations are at Deutz, on the bank of the Rhine, opposite to Cologne.

Omnibuses run from the central station to Bergisch-Markisch station at Deutz; from front of Cathedral to Zoological and Flora (Botanical) Gardens.

Tramways in town.—From Domhof (Cathedral), central starting-point, every ten minutes, in both directions; also, for Zoological and Flora Gardens.

Tramways for the suburbs.—For Bayenthal, from the Waidmarkt; for Lindenthal and Ehrenfeld and Melaten, from the Neumarkt; for Nippes and Zoological and Flora Gardens, from the Eigelstein; and for the Mülheim and Kalk, from Deutz (Bridge of Boats).

English Church Service in Hotel du Nord, on Sundays, at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. No evening service during winter.

Theatres.—Stadt Theatre in the Glockengasse. Thalia Theatre in the Schildergasse. There are theatrical performances at some of the Cafés; the Gertrudenhof, Mosler's Tivoli, etc.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.'

Archiepiscopal Museum, p. 188.

Cathedral. Open all day free to Nave and Transept.

Morning light recommended, p. 180.

Churches, see p. 183.

Flora (Botanical) Gardens, p. 187. Daily, 1 mark; Sundays, 50 pfg.

Gürzenich, p. 187. Daily, 50 pfg.

Iron Bridge, p. 180.

Museum, p. 185. 75 pfg. Free on Sundays and holy days, 10 to 1.

Zoological Gardens, p. 187. Daily, 1 mark. Sundays, 50 pfg.

Cologne is an ancient and well-fortified city—the largest in the Rhenish province of Prussia. It is built in the shape of a crescent, and is enclosed with walls nearly seven miles in circuit, and surrounded with ramparts and deep ditches. It is very irregularly built, and many of the streets are narrow and ill-paved. During the past few years great alterations and improvements have been made in the city, and further alterations are in progress.

It contains 325 streets, 33 squares, and a population of about 150,000, of whom above 15,000 are Protestants.

The early history of Cologne is full of interest; it occupies the site of the Oppidum Ubiorum, or chief town of the Ubii; it was an important Roman settlement, styled Colonia Agrippina by the Emperor Claudius in honour of his wife Agrippina. Here Vitellius was crowned and Trajan assumed the purple. In A.D. 330 it was taken by the Franks, who were, however, ejected about twenty-five years after by Julian, and they did not again obtain possession until the 5th century. In A.D. 870 it was annexed to the German Empire. In the 13th century it was one of the wealthiest cities in the Hanseatic League, and had an army of 30,000 men. For trade and commerce, especially with England, it had a world-wide reputation; and from the 12th to the 15th century, not only commerce, but arts and sciences flourished here, and the reign of prosperity was almost unexampled. Subsequently it became subject to many stern struggles, both civil and religious. Internal discord, the expulsion of the Jews, the blocking up of the Rhine by the Dutch, led to the decline of the city; but Cologne was able in some degree to maintain its importance until the time of the French

Revolution, when the city was attacked by foes both within and without, her treasures sacked, and many of her finest institutions destroyed. From that period until 1830 there was a terrible state of stagnation existing in Cologne, from which it has been, during the last fifty years, rapidly emerging, and is, at the present time, in as flourishing a state as any town in Germany.

Cologne is connected with Deutz, a large suburban town, with a population of about 15,000, by a handsome Iron Bridge, which is used for the railway; and beside the lines there is a good roadway for carriages and footpaths for pedestrians. The bridge is nearly 460 yards long, and is adorned with two equestrian statues—that on the Cologne side, Frederick William IV.; that on the Deutz side, William I. Both are well executed. Deutz is also connected with Cologne by a Bridge of Boats; a pleasant place for a stroll, especially in the evening, when the city is lighted up and the band is playing in the gardens of the Belle Vue Hotel. The toll is 2 pfgr.

The Cathedral

is one of the wonders of the world, and is a magnificent specimen of Gothic architecture. It was commenced in 1248, under the supervision of *Conrad, of Hochstaden*, and proceeded slowly until the 16th century, when it was left in its incomplete state. Not until 1816 were any steps taken to save it from falling into decay; in that year the King, Frederick William III., had the structure minutely surveyed, and an enormous sum of money was spent upon its restoration. Much incongruous work was done by *Ahlert*, who removed from the east side the decaying stones—trachytes from the Drachenfels—and placed in their stead basalt from Andernach. In 1842, Frederick William IV. continued the restorations in a far better and more symmetrical manner. Funds were raised by subscription and lottery, and the work was placed in the hands of *Zürner* and others, the best Gothic architects of the day. The original drawings for the façade, which had disappeared for ages, were found, and the traveller will now see the idea of the first architect being carried out to perfection in the magnificent western façade. It is proposed to carry the two towers to the height of 500 feet, and to erect open-work spires above them.

A tour should be made right round the exterior of the Cathedral, in order to observe the magnificence of the whole from various standpoints, and the exquisite beauty of some of the details.

The interior of the Cathedral, which is cruciform in shape, with double aisles in the nave, and single in the transept, is wonderfully grand, and demands careful inspection. It is only as one realizes the measurements and compares the small with the great that a true idea is formed of its dimensions. It is 400 feet long, supported by 60 pillars. The nave is 50 feet wide and 150 in height, and the aisles are 30 feet wide and 60 feet high.

Commencing the survey from the bottom of the nave, inspect first of all the splendid stained-glass windows in the south aisle (right hand). Subjects: John the Baptist, The Nativity, Last Supper, Death of Christ, Pentecost, Martyrdom of St. Stephen. Under, are four Prophets—Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel—the four Evangelists, and the four doctors of the Church. The gorgeous colouring and splendid workmanship of all these windows are remarkable. They were presented by King Lewis I. of Bavaria, in 1848. In the north aisle (*left*) the windows date from the end of the 15th century. The subjects are comparatively uninteresting, but the execution is admirable. One (the second on the left) is very curious, representing the Genealogy of Christ. Adam, in the costume of an Emperor, is seen on his back, the green field is paradise, the tree is the human race, the branches show the crowned ancestors of the Virgin Mary; on one branch David with a harp, on another, Solomon enthroned, and at the top of the tree an open flower disclosing the Virgin and Child. The third window represents the Adoration of the Shepherds. South Transept, Conversion of St. Paul, and memorial to Joseph von Görres.

The Choir is embellished with statues of Christ, the Virgin, and the Twelve Apostles, and eight fresco-mosaics, admirably executed by *Steinle*. On the walls are tapestries kept covered with screens; they represent the seven Sacraments, and are the work of ladies of Cologne. The stalls are handsomely carved (15th century). The Chapels of the Choir contain many interesting memorials. Starting from the south transept, where there is a huge statue of St. Christopher bearing the Child, we have—1. The Chapel of the Virgin, with good modern stained-glass windows, and *Overbeck's* Assumption, highly esteemed by many, but regarded by others as too cold. 2. The Chapel of St. Stephen contains the tomb of Hochkirchen, a general in the Imperial army, died 1753. 3. Chapel of St. Michael; good 15th century carving

for an altar-piece and a monument to Walram of Jülich, an archbishop in 1325. In (4) The Chapel of St. Agnes is the celebrated *Dombild*, supposed to be the work of *Meister Stephan*, one of the founders of the old Cologne school of art. He flourished about the year 1400. The picture is a triptych, representing on the outside, the Annunciation, inside, the Adoration, and on the wings St. Gereon (p. 183), and St. Ursula (p. 183). It is a marvellous picture, and around it cluster a thousand memories. It commemorates two of the legends for which Cologne is famous, that of the Theban Legion and St. Ursula, and it should be seen before visiting the Museum, where there is a fine collection of works by the school inaugurated by this artist.

In the aisle may be seen a slab, which will be pointed out as covering the spot in which the heart of Marie de Medicis, who died in exile in Cologne in 1642, is interred. It will be remembered that she was the widow of Henry IV. of France.

5. The Chapel of the Three Kings formerly contained many curiosities, which are now removed to the Treasury (see below).

In the (6) Chapel of St. John is the tomb of Conrad Hochstetten, the founder of the Cathedral (p. 180), and here are some of the original designs of the Cathedral. On the altar dedicated to St. Clara are some pictures of Meister Wilhelm, one of the founders of the Cologne school of art (p. 185) preserved by the Brothers Boisserée, whose contributions to the Museum are also of great value (p. 185).

In the (7) Maternus Chapel is the tomb of Philip von Hemsburg, who constructed the fortifications of the city in 1170. Here are further original drawings of the Cathedral.

The (8) Engelbert Chapel was formerly the resting-place of the bones of Archbishop Engelbert, who first proposed the idea of the erection of the Cathedral. He was assassinated (1225) before his idea could be carried out or even assume proper shape; but it *was* carried out by Conrad of Hochstetten, his second successor. The reliquary now in the Treasury contains his bones, which were once here.

The Treasury is exceedingly rich. It contains the skulls of the Three Wise Men of the East, Gaspar, Melchior, and Belthazar, which are kept in a magnificent reliquary. Only the backs of the skulls are exposed to view, and these are covered with precious stones. On jubilees only this reliquary is taken *into the Church*, but on festival days the skulls may be seen

from the Church through a screen. Here, too, is the silver reliquary containing the bones of Archbishop Engelbert (see above) ; and other curiosities and costly objects are shown to visitors. Formerly the charges to see the Treasury and Choir were very high, but now they are more reasonable.

A walk round the Choir Gallery should by no means be omitted, as many important details, as well as the general effects of the whole edifice, can best be obtained in this way. The ascent to the Tower is by no means difficult, and the view will repay the visitor for the fatigue.

CHURCHES.

There is nothing very remarkable about the churches of Cologne, except that they exhibit some fine specimens of architecture. Among the principal and most deserving a visit are the following:—

The Church of St. Ursula, near the prison and barracks—a short distance from the Eigelstein Thor—was built in the 11th century, and is dedicated to the Saint who was of English birth, and was murdered by the Huns, together with the eleven thousand virgins who had accompanied her on her pilgrimage to Rome. All the interior of this church is decorated with the bones of these virgins. They are in glass cases, the skulls being adorned with tapestry. In the Sacristy the walls are covered with curious devices and mottoes, composed entirely of bones ; and cupboards full of skulls are exhibited, some richly adorned with jewels. There is also a jar, said to have been used at Cana of Galilee, at the time of the miracle of turning water into wine.

St. Gereon, near Gereon's Thor, is a church with a curious rough exterior and unusual shape. It is handsome and massive, with a Romanesque choir and two square towers. It is dedicated to the martyrs of the Theban Legion. The Legion consisted of six thousand men who had become Christians. In A.D. 302, with the rest of the Roman army, the Theban Legion, one of the most courageous in the world, crossed the Alps. On arriving at the place now called St. Maurice, after the leader of the Legion, Maximilian commanded the whole army to offer sacrifice to Jupiter. The Theban Legion refused to take part. For so doing every tenth man was mercilessly slain. A second command and consequent refusal, was followed by a second decimation. Again and again the terrible ordeal was repeated till the whole

legion, except a few who escaped and became hermits, had perished, rather than prove false to the faith of their Redeemer.

In the Choir of the Church the supposed skulls of these martyrs are exhibited; many of them decorated with tapestry. How they came here is a matter of conjecture. The Sacristy contains many relics, and is interesting as a good specimen of the Gothic style of the early part of the 14th century.

St. Maria im Capitol,—supposed to be on the site of the Roman Capitol—whence its name—is Romanesque in style, and the oldest church in Cologne, having been founded in the 7th century, and rebuilt in its present form in the 14th. It contains some fine stained-glass windows, and frescoes, and a picture attributed to *Albert Dürer*.

Gross St. Martin, near the Bridge of Boats, is one of the handsomest edifices in Cologne. It is Romanesque, and dates from the 12th century.

St. Cunibert, on the Rhine,—passed in going to the Zoological and Flora Gardens—is visited chiefly for its ancient stained-glass windows and admirable modern frescoes.

The Church of the Jesuits, near the Central Railway Station, is an imitation of some of the gorgeous churches of Italy belonging to the Jesuits. It is worth seeing as a specimen of elaborate decoration. Tully presented the metal of which the bells are made—old cannon taken by him at the battle of Magdeburg.

St. Pantaleon, in the north-west part of the town, a short distance from the gate of the same name, is very ancient, dating from the latter part of the 15th century. It contains altars and tombs of a very early date. It will interest many to know that this Church is used for Protestant as well as Roman Catholic worship.

St. Severin, at the south of the town. Date, 1237, Gothic nave, Romanesque choir. Contains *De Bruyn's* Last Supper.

St. Peter, near the Hospital, contains the Crucifixion of St. Peter, by *Rubens*. **St. Cæcilia**, near St. Peter's, has some fine Roman remains in the crypt.

The Church of the Apostles is in the Neumarkt, to the north of the two former churches. It is a basilica, Romanesque, and dates from the year 1200.

The Church of the Minorites adjoins the Museum, and was restored by Herr Richartz.

THE MUSEUM

is a few minutes' walk to the west of the cathedral. Many valuable bequests of pictures and antiquities were made to the museum by Professor Wallraf, a native of Cologne, and a large sum of money (nearly £30,000) was given by a wealthy merchant, Herr Richartz, for the erection of the present handsome Gothic building, designed and executed by *Fellen*. The Museum is called therefore the **Wallraf-Richartz Museum**.

It is open daily, admission 75 pfg. On Sundays and holidays it is open free, and also on Wednesday afternoons in the winter season.

On the ground-floor, and the cloisters below, there are a collection of Roman and other antiquities, some good casts, a very fine mosaic pavement, altars, sarcophagi, coins, old engravings, etc. In the **Upper Cloister** there is a beautiful collection of stained glass, well deserving careful inspection. They are modern works executed at Munich, and have under them the name of the donors, *Boisserée Frères*. On the ground floor may be seen also, in a series of 6 rooms, an extraordinary collection of **Pictures**, chiefly by the old masters of the Cologne school. They represent scenes of torture, faces depicting every phase of mental and physical agony, saints, angels, heaven, hell, etc. Some of the most remarkable pictures in this collection are by *Meister Wilhelm* and *Meister Stephan*, the founders of the Cologne school of art. Notice especially in this series

- 40. The Virgin and Child.
- 41. The Crucifixion.
- 121. The Last Judgment.
- 199. Christ and St. Catherine.
- 205. Altar of St. Thomas.
- 273. Death of Mary.

Surrounding the staircase are frescoes representing the rise and progress of art in Cologne. In a frame at the top of the first stair is a description of the frescoes which were painted by *Steinle*.

In a series of rooms on the **Upper Floor** are some interesting pictures of the Flemish school, and a good collection of modern pictures. The following are some of the principal :—

- 982. King William with Bismarck and Moltke *Camphausen*.
- 617. St. Francis receiving the Stigmata . . . *Rubens*.

618.	Virgin and Child		<i>Rubens.</i>
624.	Portrait of a Citizen of Cologne		<i>Van Dyck.</i>
633.	Prometheus		<i>Jordaens.</i>
966.	"By the Waters of Babylon"		<i>E. Bendemann.</i>
971 A.	Abfahrt eines Remorquer		<i>A. Achenbach.</i>
995.	Going out from the Gate (<i>Goethe's</i> <i>Faust</i>)	 } }	<i>Otto</i> <i>Schwerdgeburth.</i>
995 A.	The Boar Hunt		<i>C. F. Deiker.</i>
995 D.	Queen Elizabeth signing Death Warrant of Mary	 } }	<i>A. L. Meyer.</i>
992.	After the Funeral		<i>B. Vautier.</i>
978.	Cattle		<i>F. Voltz.</i>
980 A.	Street Scene in Naples		<i>W. Wider.</i>
989.	Michael Disputing with the Devil over the body of Moses (Jude 9)	 } }	<i>B. Prockhurst.</i>
990.	Galileo in Prison		<i>Piloty.</i>
984.	The Sinking of the French War Ship "Vengeance"	 } }	<i>E. Slingeneijer.</i>
956.	Combat of Lions		<i>Meister.</i>
962.	Snow Scene		<i>Lessing.</i>
980.	Revelry on the Rhine		<i>Böttcher.</i>
974.	Death of Cromwell's Daughter		<i>Schrader.</i>

Outside the Museum on the east will be noticed an antique pillar and a part of the Roman arch of the Pfaffenthor, a vestige of ancient Cologne.

The Rathhaus in the market-place, principal entrance in the Bürgerstrasse, dates from the 13th century, and has been thoroughly restored during the past few years. The curious Renaissance portal dating from 1571 bears inscriptions to Julius Cæsar, Augustus Agrippa, and others, acknowledging benefits bestowed upon the citizens.

On the first floor is the Hanseatic Hall, with figures in stone of mighty men from the time of Joshua to modern times; armorial bearings of noble families of Cologne; and the arms of the various guilds. The custodian will generally conduct the visitor through several other rooms, amongst them one completely lined with leather, and another where all marriages in Cologne are celebrated. In this leather room are some good tapestries.

In the Court of the Rathhaus, as well as on the portal, are *representations* of conflicts with lions. These have reference to *a legend that Archbishop Engelbert in the beginning of the 13th*

century gave a feast to Burgomaster Gryn, whose life he wished to take away, and for this purpose had caused a lion to be placed in the banquet room. But by dint of dexterously thrusting his arm down the lion's throat, the Burgomaster had time to draw his rapier, and thrusting it into the side of the infuriated beast, defeated the treachery of the Archbishop.

The Gürzenich (entrance, 50 pfg.) was built in the 15th century, and enlarged in 1856. It is named after its founder. The Banquet Hall was used in former times for the reception of Emperors and royal visitors, but there is little in the interior now to recall the past. The stained-glass windows and mural paintings are modern; the chimney-pieces are of an early date.

In the winter months the Gürzenich is used for concerts, which are justly celebrated; there is probably no place in Germany where better music can be heard.

The Zoological Gardens are in the south-east of the town, and may be reached in about 20 minutes' walk from the Cathedral or Iron Bridge—passing the church of St. Cunibert (p. 184) on the road. The gardens are open all day summer and winter. Admission, 1 mark. Sundays, 50 pfg. Band on Wednesday afternoons in the season. The gardens are tastefully laid out, and the collection of animals is good. There are pleasant little lakes, rockeries, dripping well, etc., and an excellent café.

A few minutes' walk from the Zoological Gardens, are the Flora Gardens (admission, 1 mark), abounding with every variety of choice flowers, plants, and shrubs. There is a large conservatory, and a fairly good aquarium. This is a favourite resort of visitors and residents; concerts are given twice a week, Sunday and Wednesday, and in the height of the season more frequently. (See local announcements.)

Steamboats start from the Bridge of Boats and from the wharf at St. Cunibert's Town Gate for Mülheim at frequent intervals during the day (fare, 25 pfg. and under), stopping at a pier only a few minutes' walk from the Zoological and Flora Gardens (fare to these, 20 pfg.)

The Town Wall, part of which may be inspected either going to or returning from the Zoological Gardens, is quite a curiosity in its way. It was commenced in the 12th century and completed in the 15th, and is semicircular in shape, with moat, gates, drawbridges, and ramparts.

Until within the past few years Cologne was celebrated for its unfortunate drainage, and the often-quoted lines of Coleridge perpetuated its bad name—

“In Cöln, that town of monks and bones
 And pavements fanged with murderous stones,
 And rags and hags and hideous wenches,
 I counted two and seventy stenchies !
 All well defined and genuine stinks !
 Ye nymphs ! that reign o’er sewers and sinks,
 The river Rhine, it is well known,
 Doth wash the City of Cologne ;
 But tell me, nymphs, what power divine
 Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine ?”

Now the drainage is so much improved that the foregoing lines are a libel, as the city is sweet in comparison with many other towns on the Rhine.

Eau de Cologne is sold all over the city, and poor stuff it is, unless bought of the few leading manufacturers. The old original establishment of the genuine Johann Maria Farina is opposite the Jülichspatz, but an equally good quality is that of the Klosterfrau, sold at 3, Domkloster ; another good establishment is that of a Farina in the Wallrafspatz, No. 10, where may be inspected an admirable Model of the Cathedral, executed by one *Carl Schropp*, of Bavaria, under the direction of *Zwirner*. It is well worth seeing, and is said to have cost £1,800 ; every detail is executed with mathematical accuracy.

Close by the Cathedral (south side) is the Archiepiscopal Museum, only interesting to those who care for ecclesiastical works of art, principally Mediæval. The building stands on the site of the Archiepiscopal Palace.

In the Sternengasse, No. 10, is shown the house in which *Rubens* was born, a wooden effigy of the great painter and an inscription mark the house.

A stroll along the Wharves is interesting, especially in the morning, when they are all alive with small traders for the markets ; and the Hochstrasse, the centre of commercial life in Cologne, should be visited.

COLOGNE TO COBLENTZ.

[The boat journey from Cologne to Bonn takes about two hours and a half, and the scenery is altogether uninteresting. To those who wish to economize time, we recommend rail from Cologne to Bonn, which, by express trains, only takes forty minutes.]

RIGHT and LEFT in the following notes indicate the position when going up the Rhine.

Leaving Cologne, good views are obtained of the bridges, the Cathedral, and the principal churches and public buildings. The quay is in the early morning a very lively scene, when small boats are discharging their cargoes of produce.

Then a number of villages are passed; the banks are flat and featureless; and only a very occasional place of interest is seen. (*Left*) on an eminence in the distance Bensberg, a Prussian Military School. A pleasant island is seen in the river. It is named Graupenwerth, and is opposite the mouth of the small river *Sieg*. The town (*left*) at the influx of the river is Meindorf; the town on the right is Grau Rheindorf. In the distance, beyond Meindorf, is Siegburg, with an old Benedictine abbey on the hill-side. The town (5,000 inhabitants) is on the line from Cologne (Deutz) to Giessen.

On the *left*, a short distance before reaching Bonn, Rheindorf is passed. It has a singular church of two storeys, so constructed that worshippers in the upper storey can hear all that is going on in the storey below. The special reason for constructing a church on this principle is not known, nor at what period it had any special use. The church itself is old, dating from the 11th century.

BONN.

(Pop. 28,000.)

(Hotel Royal. This first-class Hotel is in a charming situation overlooking the river, with extensive gardens and promenades, and is convenient for boat and rail. It is near also to the chief places of interest in Bonn.)

The Railway Station is close by the Poppelsdorf avenue.

English Church Service in the old chapel of the Electoral Palace, attached to the University.

Bonn occupies the site of the ancient Bonna, a town of the Ubii. It became the head-quarters of a Roman legion, and one of the strongest of the Roman strongholds on the Rhine. Christianity was introduced into Bonn in the year A.D. 88, and in 316 the Empress Helena built a church here upon the site of the present Cathedral. In 355 the town was destroyed by the Germans, but retaken and rebuilt by the Emperor Julian.

Charlemagne crossed the river here in 755, when directing his second campaign against the Saxons. The Archbishops of Cologne have had their residence at Bonn from the year 1320. Charles IV. was crowned here in 1346. In 1673, when occupied

by the French, it was besieged by the Prince of Orange, but was retaken by the French fifteen years afterwards.

In 1689 it stood a three months' siege, but was taken by Frederick II., Elector of Brandenburg. In 1703 the Duke of Marlborough took the town, and in 1717 all its fortifications were, by the terms of the Peace of Rastatt, razed to the ground.

Since 1815, when it became Prussian, an era of prosperity set in, and Bonn is now one of the finest towns on the Rhine.

All the sights of Bonn lie within a very small compass, and may be easily seen in a day; but travellers will do well to make head-quarters here if they are leisurely visiting the Rhine and neighbourhood, as it is a capital centre for excursions.

The University, dating from 1784, grew out of the Academy, founded in 1777 by Maximilian Frederick, Elector of Cologne (p. 191).

It was disestablished by the French, and remained useless all the time they occupied Bonn, but was re-established by the King of Prussia in 1818. It occupies the site of the old *Electoral Palace*, and extends for about 700 yards, more than half the south side of the town.

It contains a valuable Museum of Antiquities, the monuments and other curiosities having for the most part been found in the neighbourhood; a Museum of Art, with a fine collection of casts and a few good original works; a Library of 250,000 volumes. To visit these apply to the doorkeeper, and pay 1 mark for a party.

There are other collections in the University, but not accessible to visitors.

The Hofgarten is the pleasant many-avenued walk on the south of the University. At the eastern extremity of the Hofgarten is the Alte Zoll, an old bastion, from whence a fine view is obtained; the same view, in fact, as that from the Royal Hotel (p. 189). There is a Monument here to Arndt the poet.

The Minster, as has been said, was founded by the Empress Helena (p. 189), whose statue disfigures the interior of the church. The building is cruciform in shape, massive in structure, and imposing in appearance. The interior contains nothing of great interest.

The Protestant Church, with its handsome Gothic spire, is only a short distance off, and the exterior is worth inspecting.

In the Minster Platz is a Statue of Beethoven, who was born December 17th, 1770, in the house No. 515, Bongasse.

He was only thirteen years of age when his first Sonatas and Songs were published at Mannheim, and only five when he displayed his rich musical genius. Queen Victoria was present in 1845, when the statue was unveiled. It was designed and executed by *Hähnel*, of Dresden.

The Poppelsdorf Allee is a favourite resort of the people of Bonn. It is a double avenue, with fountains and statues in the railed-off grass between. The railway line runs across the town-end of the promenade, and the station is close by, on the right hand. At the end of the Allee (half a mile) is the Schloss, with a fine Museum (the building was formerly one of the residences of the Electors). It contains a famous Natural History Collection, with geological specimens from the neighbourhood, a Zoological Collection, etc., and pleasant Botanical Gardens. (Fees to the custodian, 1 to 2 marks for a party.)

Conspicuous from the Poppelsdorf Allee is seen rising above the Schloss the Church of Kreutzberg, containing the *Scala Santa*, as the ignorant suppose, but only a copy, as everybody should know, of the sacred stairs Our Saviour trod when He ascended to Pilate's Judgment Hall. As in Rome, the devotees ascend these twenty-eight stairs on their knees.

The Cemetery, about one and a half miles from the town of Bonn, has a fine monument of Niebuhr, who wrote that portion which is finished of the third volume of the History of Rome in Bonn: he died January 2nd, 1831, and his wife, who is also represented on the monument, died on the 11th of the same month. Here, too, rest the son and widow of Schiller; Schumann, the composer; Arndt, the poet; and others.

In the TOWN of Bonn there are some excellent shops. The TOWN Hall, on one side of the market-place, is a handsome building in modern style, with a double flight of stone steps in front. In the market-place is a Fountain, erected in honour of Maximilian Frederick, Elector of Cologne, who founded the Academy in 1777 (p. 190).

THE SEVEN MOUNTAINS

are frequently visited from Bonn, and are well in sight from this place. A brief description may therefore be given here.

The mountains are—Oelberg, 1530 feet; Löwenburg, 1508 feet; Lohrberg, 1444 feet; Nonnenstromberg, 1106 feet; Petersberg, 1096 feet; Wolkenburg, 1076 feet: Drachenfels, 1066 feet; and are all of volcanic origin. Travellers wishing to make

the tour of the Seven Mountains, as it is somewhat grandiloquently called, had better secure the service of one of the guides who stand on the roadside at Königswinter (p. 193), from which place the tour is usually made. It should be noted that the view from the Drachenfels is by far the finest, although not so extensive as that from the Oelberg.

All the Seven Mountains, or all parts that are interesting for the tourist to examine, may be done in a good day's walking. The tour may be made with horse or donkey.

The Oelberg commands a magnificent view, extending to the Taunus Mountains. The Löwenburg has the ruins of a castle, in which Melancthon expounded his views to Hermann, Elector of Cologne, before he embraced Protestantism. The Lohrberg is the least interesting of any of the Seven Mountains. The Nonnenstromberg is a ridge, an important part of which is the Stenzelberg, where there are extensive trachyte quarries—very interesting to geologists. The Petersberg has a chapel and restaurant on the summit; view good. The Wolkenburg has important trachyte quarries. Jews banished from Cologne in the early part of the 12th century found refuge in a castle which once stood here, and was placed at their disposal by the good Archbishop Arnold I. Drachenfels, p. 193.

Those who intend to make the tour should plan it out according to time and means, with the aid of the Tariff-table, to which guides and donkey-boys are bound to conform.

BONN TO COBLENTZ.

Almost immediately after leaving Bonn, the beauty of the Rhine scenery commences, and continues as far as to Bingen, and in a less striking manner to Mayence.

(*Left.*) *Ramersdorf.* The beautiful chapel, once connected with a lodge of the Teutonic Knights, was removed in 1847 to the cemetery at Bonn.

(*Left.*) *Obercassel* is a favourite excursion from Bonn. It is near to the Seven Mountains, and many interesting walks and rides are to be had in the neighbourhood. The trains of the Left Rhenish Railway cross the river here by a steam ferry.

(*Right.*) *Plittersdorf*, the landing place for those who wish to visit Godesberg, a beautiful village about a mile from the river, with a handsome Castle, visible from the river. It was built in the 13th century, and was used by the Archbishop of Cologne. Only the tower of the ancient castle now remains,

the rest having been destroyed by the Bavarians in 1583. The beautiful villas in the neighbourhood of Godesberg are country houses of Cologne merchants.

(Left.) Dollendorf is at the entrance to the Heisterbach Valley—one of the most picturesque valleys in the Siebengebirge. The ruins of the Cistercian Abbey are very beautiful. Here is the scene of the charming legend of the Monk Felix, told by Longfellow in "The Golden Legend," who

" heard
The sudden singing of a bird,
A snow white bird, that from a cloud
Dropped down,
And among the branches brown
Sat singing."

And so enamoured was the monk of its sweet song, and into such fields Elysian did the following of the songster lead him, that when a century after he woke to the lot of ordinary life and returned a stranger to the Convent in the Siebengebirge

" Such had been the power
Of that celestial and immortal song,
A hundred years had passed,
And had not seemed so long
As a single hour."

(Left.) Königswinter is a charming little town at the foot of the Drachenfels. It has much increased in size during the past few years; it has some excellent hotels, good baths, and is the starting point for the tour of the Seven Mountains (p. 191), and especially for the ascent of the Drachenfels or *Dragon's Rock*. The ascent takes about an hour and a half, and is so easy that the poorest climber may undertake the journey. The road cannot be mistaken, and there is very little fear of going wrong by any of the bye paths. All routes converge on a broad large Terrace, where there is a small hotel and an Obelisk in memory of the struggles of 1813-1815. The Castle which crowns the summit was built by Arnold I., Archbishop of Cologne, in the 12th century. It was possessed by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' War, but was taken from them and destroyed, through inability to garrison it effectively. Several legends attach to the castle and the mountain, the best known being that a dragon dwelt in the Cavern in the face of the hill (seen from the steamboat). A Christian maiden was thrown to the monster, who retired before the sign of the cross.

and Seigfried, a Low Country hero, came to her rescue and slew the dragon. He bathed in its blood, and so became invulnerable. The wine produced on the slopes of the mountain is called *Drachenblut*, i.e., Dragon's Blood. The view from the summit is exceedingly beautiful, and well repays a visit. From hardly any other spot on the river can the peculiarities of Rhineland be seen to greater advantage. The well known lines of Byron will be recalled here :

“ The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine,
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and wine,
And scatter'd cities crowning these,
Whose fair white walls along them shine,
Have shew'd a scene, which I should see
With double joy wert *thou* with me.

The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground,
And all its thousand turns disclose
Some fresher beauty varying round ;
The haughtiest breast its wish might bound
Through life to dwell delighted here ;
Nor could on earth a spot be found
To nature and to me so dear,
Could thy dear eyes in following mine,
Still sweeten more these banks of Rhine,”

(*Right.*) Mehlem, birthplace of *John Mehlem* the artist. A flying bridge connects Mehlem Railway Station with Königswinter.

In a few minutes after passing the Drachenfels, one of the most charming parts of the whole length of the river is entered.

The Island of Nonnenwerth, rich in vegetation, is seen ahead, and conspicuous upon it is a School for girls, managed by Franciscan Nuns. Formerly there was a nunnery here, dating from the 12th century, and suppressed in 1802.

On the right is Rolandseck, a very pretty little place, with exquisite views, as it embraces the whole reach of river, Nonnenwerth and Drachenfels. A ruined arch will be seen on the hill at the back of the town, and this is all that remains of the castle of Rolandseck. The legend in connection with *Rolandseck* and *Nonnenwerth* is one of the prettiest of the many Rhine legends.

The Knight, Roland of Angers, nephew of Charlemagne, travelling on the Rhine for the sake of adventure and amusement, claimed one night the hospitality of the Knight Heribut, who lived in the castle of Drachenburg. Next day his host introduced him to his only daughter, Hildegunde, and Roland, captivated by her beauty, ceased his wanderings, and remained at Drachenburg the acknowledged lover of Hildegunde. But news came of the Moors devastating Northern Spain, and even threatening France. Roland was obliged to leave, and the separation was full of fear and anxiety to Hildegunde. In the battle of Ronceval he was smitten down by an Arab, and left on the field as dead. News flew soon to Drachenburg; Hildegunde was hopeless and agonised, and in her grief she took refuge in the convent of Nonnenwerth, and was soon allowed to take the irrevocable vow. But Roland was not dead, only wounded, and as soon as it was possible he returned to the Rhine to claim the hand of his bride. But Hildegunde had become the bride of Heaven, and was lost to him for ever! In his despair and grief he reached the castle of which that single ruined arch remains, and day by day he gazed down into the gardens of the nunnery where he saw her form and perchance sometimes her face. But one day he saw her not, and the next day a funeral procession passed along among the trees of the island to the burying-place—Hildegunde was dead! Roland never spoke or smiled again—but every day he gazed wistfully at the burying-place among the trees, and one day when his squire came to him he found him sitting in his usual position, but Roland was dead, and in death his half-closed eyes were still directed to the last resting-place of Hildegunde.

As the steamboat continues, passing on the *left* the villages of *Rennesdorf* (*right*), *Honnf*, *Oberwinter* (*left*), *Rheinbreitbach* and *Schewren*, the tourist should well scan the view both up and down the river, that towards Drachenfels being exquisite. Lord Lytton says, "From the Drachenfels commences the true glory of the Rhine . . . The Rhine widens like a broad lake between the Drachenfels and Unkel, villages are scattered over the extended plain on the left; on the right is the Isle of Werth and the houses of Oberwinter; the hills are covered with vines; and still we turn with lingering gaze to the lofty crests of the Seven Mountains."

Left.) Unkel, a pleasant little village (*right*) Apollinarisberg, and in a few minutes the Apollinariskirche, a perfect gem of Gothic architecture set in a most charming situation on a

hill. It was built by *Zwirner*, the architect employed in the restoration and rebuilding of Cologne Cathedral. The interior is exquisite. It is open daily from 9.30 to 12, and 2 to 4. A trifling fee according to number in party. The ten frescoes are fine modern works, and represent scenes in the life of Christ and the Virgin.

(*Right.*) Remagen is a small town, in itself not remarkably interesting, except that it has a history stretching away into early Roman times, but rapidly growing into importance, as it is in the centre of a neighbourhood of exquisite beauty, and is therefore an admirable place for head quarters. A variety of extensions may be made from here, to Ahrweiler, Altenahr, Laacher See, etc. (See p. 198.) A short distance from Remagen is the now celebrated Apollinaris Spring. Some idea of the immense business carried on by the company may be estimated by the array of boats, carts, and piled up bottles close by the steamboat pier at Remagen.

Soon after leaving Remagen the character of the scenery changes, on the right rounded hills clothed with vineyards, and on the left a plain.

(*Left.*) Erpel with basaltic cliff and quarries.

(*Left.*) Kasbach.

(*Left.*) Linzerhausen with Ockenfels, a ruined castle, above it.

(*Left.*) Linz. Some of the ancient wall still remains. The Romanesque Church is dedicated to St. Martin; it dates from the 13th century. A pleasant excursion may be made from Linz to the Basaltic Quarries of Minderberg and Dattenberg. There are no quarries in the Rhineland more interesting than these, especially the former; and tourists who can spare a few hours for the visit will be well repaid. (*Right.*) Krippe, communicating with Linz by a flying bridge, acting upon the same principle as the ferry boats at Basle and other places, propelled by the action of the stream.

(*Right.*) Sinzig, is about a mile and a-half from the river. It has a mineral spring—carbonate of soda—and a very handsome church. A visit to Sinzig is recommended in connection with an excursion to the Ahr Valley. (See above.)

(*Left.*) A short distance from the river, Dattenberg, then Leubsdorf and Ariendorf, and a little further on, the handsome new Castle of Arenfels, the property of Count Westerholt, restored by *Zwirner*, the architect of Cologne Cathedral.

(*Right.*) Breisig. Station of steamboat and railway. Uninteresting.

(*Left.*) Hönningen, prettily situated and with a very fine church.

(*Right.*) The Castle of Rheineck suffered much at the hands of the French in 1689, and was utterly destroyed in 1780. Only a square tower remains of the ancient building; the modern was built in 1832, and is the property of Herr von Bentham-Hollweg. The view from the Castle is exceedingly fine, and permission is sometimes given to inspect the interior, but it contains nothing of remarkable interest.

(*Right.*) *Nippes*; (*left*) Rheinbrohl; (*right*) Brohl. A good place for excursions to the Laacher See (p. 198). The Brohlthal is celebrated for its curious geological formations, especially for a tuffstone of volcanic origin, much used for building purposes, and for its mineral springs. The Castle of Schweppenbourg is in this valley. Lord Lytton says:—

“There is something weird and preternatural about the aspect of this place, its soil betrays signs that, in the former ages (from which even tradition is fast fading away) some volcano here exhausted its fires. The stratum of the earth is black and pitchy, and the springs beneath it are of a dark and graveolent water. Here the stream of the Brohlbach falls into the Rhine, and in a valley rich with oak and pine, and full of caverns, which are not without their traditionary inmates, stands the Castle of Schweppenbourg, which our party failed not to visit.”

(*Left.*) *Nieder-Hammerstein*, and a short distance further on Ober-Hammerstein, with the ruined Castle of Hammerstein. (The rock to the left of the Castle sometimes fancifully represents a bear.) The castle was for some time the refuge of the Emperor Henry IV., and played an important part during the Thirty Years' War. It was destroyed by order of the Archbishop of Cologne in 1660.

In the river below Hammerstein is a charming little island, thickly wooded. Nearly opposite Hammerstein is the village of *Fornich*, and beyond *Namedy*.

(*Right*) is the village of Leutesdorf, with extensive vineyards.

(*Right.*) Andernach, is an old handsome town, and well deserves a visit. It occupies the site of the Roman town *Antun-nacum*, and is said to have been associated with the camp of Drusus. Julian repaired the town. Julius Cæsar's wooden bridge across the Rhine stretched from Andernach, says tradition.

Most of the now existing fortifications and buildings are

of the date of the 16th century, amongst them the earliest and most picturesque is the ancient watch tower, partly destroyed by the French in 1668, who at the same time laid waste the whole palace of the archbishops of Cologne, the ruins of which are still to be seen near the beautiful Gothic gateway known as the Coblenz Gate.

The neighbourhood of Andernach is replete with beauties, both natural and artificial, but the town itself is so rich in antiquities that it demands special attention, and is quite worth a lengthened visit.

Andernach was taken by storm in the year 1200, by Philip von Hohenstaufen, when nearly all the principal buildings were destroyed, among them the church, all but a small portion of it, the remains of which may be traced in the present edifice; they date from early in the 13th century. It has a striking appearance, with its four towers. There is some fine carving about the exterior, and the interior is remarkable for its arrangements, there being a gallery exclusively for the male portion of the congregation, the female portion being restricted to the lower part of the church. This rule was adopted in several of the churches in this part of the world, and reminds one of the practice still existing universally in the Jewish synagogues, and also partially in some Christian churches in our own country.

The neighbourhood of Andernach is famed for having produced a remarkable stone of volcanic origin, famed among the Romans, and still used for mill stones in many parts of the world.

There is beneath the Rathhaus a bath-house of great antiquity, by some attributed to the Roman period, and was at one time used by the Jews, who were expelled from this town at the end of the 16th century, and have never attempted to settle here since.

From Andernach a very agreeable excursion may be made to the Abbey and Lake of Laach. The former belonged to the Benedictines. It was suppressed, and its valuable revenues seized by the French, and it was for many years deserted. Of late years it has passed, by purchase, into the hands of a religious body which has established a seminary here.

The lake is, like many of the Italian lakes, of volcanic origin, *and is like them also as to the colour of its water. It is extremely deep, and its banks furnish abundant examples of its geological character.*

It is in a retired and beautiful spot, and there is at one point

an escape of carbonic acid gas, the sole remains of volcanic action, which is fatal to birds and other creatures that come within the range of its vapours, and resembles in its effects those which emanate from the Grotto del Cane, near Naples.

Works are in progress for the embankment of the river at Andernach as a quay and promenade. A very pretty Legend, told by Longfellow in "Hyperion," is connected with this place.

"LEGEND OF ANDERNACH.

"There was once a poor old woman in Andernach, whose name was Frau Martha, and she lived all alone in a house by herself, and loved all the saints and the blessed Virgin, and was as good as an angel, and sold tarts down the Rheinkrahn. But her house was very old, and the roof-tiles were broken, and she was too poor to get new ones, and the rain kept coming in, and no Christian soul in Andernach would help her. But the Frau Martha was a good woman, and never did anybody any harm, but went to mass every morning, and sold tarts by the Rheinkrahn. Now one dark windy night, when all the good Christians in Andernach were asleep in the feathers, Frau Martha, who lay under the roof, heard a great noise over her head and in her chamber. Drip! drip! drip! as if the rain were dropping down through the broken tiles. Dear soul! and sure enough it was. And then there was a pounding and hammering overhead, as if somebody were at work on the roof, and she thought it was Pelz-Nickel tearing the tiles off because she had not been to confession often enough. So she began to pray; and the faster she said her Paternoster and her Ave Maria the faster Pelz-Nickel pounded and pulled; and drip! drip! drip! it went all round her in the dark chamber, till the poor woman was frightened out of her wits, and ran to the window to call for help. Then in a moment all was still, death still. But she saw a light streaming through the mist and rain, and a great shadow on the house opposite. And then somebody came down from the top of her house by a ladder, and had a lantern in his hand, and he took the ladder on his shoulder and passed down the street. But she could not see clearly, because the window was streaked with rain. And in the morning the old broken tiles were found scattered about the street, and there were new ones on the roof, and the old house has never leaked to this blessed day.

"As soon as mass was over Frau Martha told the priest what had happened, and he said it was not Pelz-Nickel, but without doubt St. Castor or St. Florian. Then she went to the market, and told Frau Bridget all about it, and Frau Bridget said that two nights before Hans Claus, the cooper, had heard a great pounding in his shop, and in the morning found new hoops on all his hogsheds, and that a man with a lantern and a ladder had been seen riding to

of town at midnight on a donkey; and that the same night the old windmill at Kloster St. Thomas had been mended, and the old gate of the churchyard at Feldkirche made as good as new, though nobody knew how the man got across the river. Then Frau Martha went down to the Rheinkrahn and told all these stories over again, and the old ferryman of Fahr said he could tell something about it, for the very night the churchyard gate was mended he was lying awake in his bed because he could not sleep, and he heard a loud knocking at the door, and somebody calling to him to get up and set him over the river. And when he got up he saw a man down by the river with a lantern and a ladder; but as he was going down to him the man blew out the light, and it was so dark he could not see who he was; and his boat was old and leaky; and he was afraid to set him over in the dark, but the man said he must be in Andernach that night, and so he set him over. And after they had crossed the river he watched the man till he came to an image of the Holy Virgin, and he saw him put the ladder against the wall and light his lamp, and then walk along the street. And in the morning he found his old boat all caulked and tight and painted red, and he could not tell for his blessed life who did it, unless it were the man with the lantern. Dear soul! how strange it was! And so it went on for some time: and whenever the man with the lantern had been seen walking through the street at night, so sure as the morning came some work had been done for the sake of some good soul; and everybody knew he did it, and yet nobody could find out who he was, nor where he lived; for whenever anybody came near him he blew out his light and turned down another street, and suddenly disappeared, nobody could tell how. And some said it was Rubezahl, and some Pelz-Nickel, and some St. Anthony-on-the-Heath. Now, one stormy night, a poor sinful creature was wandering about the streets with her babe in her arms, and she was hungry and cold, and no soul in Andernach would take her in. And when she came to the church where the great crucifix stands, she saw no light in the little chapel at the corner, but she sat down on a stone at the foot of the cross and began to pray, and prayed till she fell asleep with her poor little babe on her bosom. But she did not sleep long, for a bright light shone full in her face, and when she opened her eyes she saw a pale man with a lantern standing right before her. He was almost naked, and there was blood upon his hands and body, and great tears in his beautiful eyes, and his face was like the face of the Saviour on the cross. Not a single word did he say to the poor woman, but looked at her compassionately, and gave her a loaf of bread, and took the little babe in his arms and kissed it. Then the mother looked up to the great crucifix, but there was no image there! and she shrieked and fell down as if she were dead. And there she was found with her child; and a few days after they both died, and were buried together in one grave. And nobody would have believed her story if a woman who lived at the corner had not gone to the window when she heard

the scream, and seen the figure hang the lantern up in its place, and then set the ladder against the wall, and go up and nail itself to the cross. Since that night it has never moved again. Ach! Herr! Je!"

Immediately after leaving Andernach the scenery changes, a vast plain stretches away to the right, and receding hills to the left.

(*Left.*) *Irlich* is a little fishing village at the mouth of the little river *Wied*, and is connected with Neuwied by an avenue of poplars.

(*Left.*) Neuwied (Moravian Hotel) is comparatively a modern town, having been built about two hundred years ago on the site of a small town of great antiquity, destroyed during the Thirty Years' War. In the Palace is a collection of Roman antiquities, excavated from a buried fort, named Victoria, a short distance from the town.

The town is principally interesting from the fact that there is an important settlement of the people known as Moravian Brethren, whose peculiar institutions are worth knowing, and ensure for them a number of visitors who usually purchase their wares—deer-skins, gloves, etc.,—which are of their own manufacture. There are some very celebrated schools here.

Between Neuwied and Coblenz the views are uninteresting.

(*Right.*) The river Nette falls into the Rhine immediately opposite Neuwied. In the distant background will be seen the Hummerich, a hill with two peaks.

(*Right.*) Weissenthurm is interesting from the fact that here was the boundary of the Jurisdiction of the Electors of Trèves; the spot is marked by a square watch tower. Immediately in this neighbourhood, it is said, the Rhine was crossed by the Romans in the first century, and in 1797 by the French General Hoche. An obelisk marks the position of the passage.

(*Left.*) Engers was once an important place, and the capital of an extensive district. Only a small part of its ancient castle remains. This castle is now used as a military school.

A little beyond Engers the *Sayn* (*left*) falls into the Rhine, and up a charming valley lies the village of Sayn, where are the ruins of the castle of the same name destroyed in the Thirty Years' War, and the modern Chateau of the Prince of Sayn. It contains many valuable works of art, and visitors are admitted to inspect them on payment of a fee. Sundays and Thursdays from 1 to 5 are the days set apart for visitors. Whether the Chateau be visited or not, the valley of the Sayn is well deserving an exploration. Several ruins, and an important glass and iron

foundry may be visited, and also the **Renneberg**, a beautiful hill converted into a park, from whence there are charming views. Geologists will find the valley of the Sayn especially interesting.

(Left.) *Bendorf.*

(Right.) *St. Sebastian and Kesselheim, and Island of Niederwerth*, where Edward III. of England met the Emperor Lewis in 1337 (p. 203).

(Left.) *Valledar.* Good modern church built in the Romanesque style, and an ancient church tower by the side.

(Left.) *Mallendar.*

(Right.) *Neuendorf* is a busy little place inhabited by raftsmen, who here form the small rafts from the upper Rhine and the Moselle, into those huge rafts which the traveller will doubtless have observed on his journey up the river. They are, in fact, like floating villages, since whole families inhabit them, for whose accommodation small huts are erected on the firmly-bound planks.

The origin of these rafts is small, as they are composed of trees cut down on the banks of the Rhine and its tributary streams, and from being at the commencement of their career merely a few logs, have grown in their course down the river into floating islands, five and six hundred feet in length, and a couple of hundred feet in breadth, before they accomplish their journey to the lower part of the Rhine, where they are broken up, and their component parts are sold to the timber merchants of the district and neighbouring places.

It is an ingenious way of conveying the timber down the river; but simple though it may appear, requires both skill and knowledge in those who undertake the task, as the navigation is, at certain turns of the river, extremely difficult for so unwieldy a craft, which is both steered and propelled by oars, by a vast number of rowers.

On the left is seen the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein (p. 206), and on the right the mouth of the Moselle, the towers and spires of Coblenz and the Bridge of Boats across the river.

COBLENTZ.

(Pop. 29,000.)

(Hotel du Géant, one of the best hotels on the Rhine; close to *steamboat pier*. Every comfort and luxury may be obtained here.)
The Railway Station is to the west of the town, within

the line of fortifications. Excellent Baths in the river by the Bridge of Boats.

English Church Service in the Palace (p. 205).

[A few days may be spent at Coblenz to better advantage than at almost any other town on the Rhine. Many travellers make the great mistake of taking the journey too rapidly, and forget that by judiciously breaking it at intervals they are enabled to enjoy the Rhine trip more, and to examine the places of interest en route which are of little less interest than the Rhine itself. It should be remembered that from Coblenz there are some charming excursions, and that in a few days the traveller may explore some of the exquisite scenery of the Moselle, and the Lahn; visit Ems, inspect the fortifications, etc., etc.]

Coblenz is beautifully situated at the conflux of the Moselle and Rhine, whence it obtained its ancient name of *Confluentes*. Drusus built a castle here on the right bank of the Moselle; and it came ultimately into the possession of the Frankish monarchs. It was at Coblenz that the grandsons of Charlemagne met to settle as to dividing his vast dominions with Italy, France, and Germany. This was also the place of rendezvous between our Edward III. and the Emperor Lewis of Bavaria, when the English monarch was desirous to obtain the Emperor's help in his designs on France, which Lewis readily gave him, and was thus instrumental in bringing on England the disastrous consequences which resulted in after times from a most unjust war. Like most of the important towns on the Rhine, Coblenz suffered in the Thirty Years' War. In 1794 it was taken by the French, and was held by them till 1814, since which time it has belonged to Prussia.

As there is no difficulty in finding one's way about in Coblenz, it will not be necessary to give indications of the various turnings to take in order to reach certain places. It will be well for the traveller to remember that Coblenz has on the east the Rhine, on the north the Moselle, and on the west and south a strong line of fortifications.

The Church of St. Castor, in the angle formed by the two rivers, is conspicuous by its four towers, and is especially interesting from its great age, having been founded in 830. The present structure dates from 1208, and has been restored of late years. It contains some highly interesting monuments, and deservedly praised frescoes, both ancient and modern; one is attributed to Wilhelm of Cologne (p. 185).

Near this church is a specimen of the arrogance of the First Napoleon, who, on his expedition to Russia, caused to be erected here a fountain with an inscription commemorative of the event, as though victory were secured to him. In a few months he was retracing his steps to Paris, defeated, and pursued by the Russians under General St. Priest, who, on seeing the inscription on the fountain, would not have it erased, but merely added a visa to the effect that he had, as commandant of the town, seen and approved it.

Also near here, within the walls of the fortress named Fort Franz, are monuments to Hoche and Marceau, the distinguished French generals. The latter is buried here; a soldier who fell admired, it is said, by both friends and foes, and immortalized, as some think, by verses of Byron :

“By Coblentz, on a rise of gentle ground,
There is a small and simple pyramid,
Crowning the summit of the verdant mound;
Beneath its base are heroes' ashes hid,
Our enemy's—but let not that forbid
Honour to Marceau! o'er whose early tomb
Tears, big tears, gush'd from the rough soldier's lid,
Lamenting and yet envying such a doom,
Falling for France, whose rights he battled to resume.

Brief, brave, and glorious was his young career,—
His mourners were two hosts, his friends and foes;
And fitly may the stranger lingering here
Pray for his gallant spirit's bright repose;
For he was Freedom's champion, one of those,
The few in number, who had not o'erstept
The charter to chastise which she bestows
On such as wield her weapons; he had kept
The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept.”

He certainly must have been respected by his enemies, for when it was necessary to disturb his grave, in order to enlarge the fortifications, his remains were removed to a new tomb, which was erected by the order and at the expense of the King of Prussia, William the Third.

The Bridge across the Moselle, only a short distance from the Church of St. Castor, is a handsome structure, dating from the 14th century. It has 14 arches. Near it is the railway bridge. The view from the Moselle bridge is exceedingly interesting, and the adjacent buildings are picturesque.

In the Clemens-platz is a fountain erected by Clemens

Wenceslaus, last Elector of Trèves, 1791. A military band plays here every Wednesday morning.

The Palace erected by Clemens Wenceslaus, 1780, is used by the Empress Augusta as a summer palace. It is a large building, and visitors are admitted to some of the apartments on payment of a fee, 1 to 2 marks, according to the number in the party. The *Hall of the Electors* contains portraits of the Electors of Trèves and the *Festsaal*, busts of the royal family. The bust of the Empress was executed by the Crown Princess (formerly our English Princess-Royal).

The English Chapel adjoining the palace chapel, is a comfortable and commodious building, given to the English residents by the Empress.

The Rhine promenade will be a favourite resort of every tourist who visits Coblenz. It begins at the Holz Thor, and extends to the Mainzer Thor, and the grounds, which were laid out under the supervision of the Empress, are exceedingly tasteful and pretty. The walk continues some distance beyond the termination of the grounds, and should be visited, as on the way will be seen a monument to the poet Max von Schenkendorf, the Trinkhalle, where a band plays every Thursday afternoon in the season; and the Rondell, celebrated for its views.

In the town are several places of interest for the traveller who is tarrying a few days, to inspect. The Kaufhaus, or Merchants' Hall, has a clock with a performing figure constantly at work, but more especially as the hours strike. The Churches, especially the Liebfrauenkirche, near the Moselle bridge, the Carmelitenkirche, near the Rhine bridge, and the Florinskirche, between the two churches named above. The Archiepiscopal Palace, turned into a manufactory. The residence of the Commander-in-Chief, close by the Castorplatz, is the place where the Counts of Provence and Artois took refuge in 1791. Napoleon the First and the Empress paid a visit to this house in 1804, when it was the residence of the French prefect.

Coblenz is a strongly fortified town, but no one can obtain any idea of the strength and extent of these fortifications without following the course of the glacis encompassing the west and south of the town, and when these have been inspected, a visit must be paid to Ehrenbreitstein (p. 206), and the Forts Alexander and Constantine. The excursion to these latter occupies but a short time, and comprehends some charming

scenery; they are on a broad plateau between the Moselle and Rhine. The hill of the Karthause, so named from the ancient convent of the Carthusians which once stood here, cannot be mistaken, and is easy to ascend. Ascending by a shady road, the traveller looks down on the Rhine and the picturesque island of Oberwerth, with the Castles of Stolzenfels and Lahneck (p. 209). On the right will be seen a lovely little cemetery, where lie the French prisoners who perished here in 1870-71. Fort Constantine is passed, and then Fort Alexander. The barracks are full of life and activity. Presently a vast plateau, perfectly level, is entered, and here, during the Franco-Prussian War, 14,000 French prisoners were encamped. Continuing across the plateau the traveller suddenly comes upon a magnificent view; he has before him the great plain of the Moselle, with the river winding picturesquely about, and pleasant villages scattered here and there. To the left rises the Kuhkopf, a famous excursion for those who have time at their disposal; it commands a much finer view than that to be obtained from any part of the plateau of the Karthause, comprehending the Rhine up and down, a much more extensive view of the Moselle, and the mountains of the Eifel.

Ehrenbreitstein is one of the strongest fortresses in Europe, both in respect of its natural position and its artificial defences. It stands on a rock 390 feet above the Rhine; originally a Roman camp, it was renovated in 1160, and afterwards repaired and enlarged by the Elector John, Margrave of Baden, who dug a well 280 feet deep, which was afterwards sunk 300 feet lower. During the revolutionary war it was exposed to many hazards. In September, 1795, when the French army first crossed the Rhine, it was blockaded by General Marceau for a month. In 1796 it was twice blockaded without receiving any injury. In 1797 General Hoche held it till the peace of Léoben. In 1798 the French again blockaded it and reduced it to famine. In 1799 it was surrendered to them, and on the evacuation of it at the Peace of Luneville (1801) they blew up its defences.

Since 1814 enormous sums had been spent by Prussia in reconstructing the fortress; and its weak point, namely, that towards the north-west, is now protected by three lines of defences. At the summit is a platform which serves as a parade ground, and covers cisterns capable, it is said, of supplying the garrison with water for three years. The views from the summit are extensive and beautiful, and considered by many to be unsurpassed on the Rhine.

Permission to visit the fortress may be obtained at the gate near the railway station, on payment of a small fee.

Fort Asterstein, to the south of Ehrenbreitstein, is not nearly so interesting to the ordinary traveller as the "Gibraltar of the Rhine;" the view, however, is identical. An Obelisk on the north-west terrace, is to the memory of those who fell in the campaign of 1866.

Thal Ehrenbreitstein is the village between the two fortresses; it is reached by a bridge of boats, which connects it with Coblenz. The Rhine is crossed also by a handsome three-arched Railway Bridge. The views are so exceedingly good from this bridge, that every traveller should make a point of crossing it, toll 2 pf.

Among the many pleasant walks and excursions in Coblenz and its neighbourhood, may be mentioned specially the stroll along the Rhine Promenade, crossing the river by the Railway Bridge, then ascending to Fort Asterstein and back to Coblenz by the Bridge of Boats.

(2.) The excursion to the Karthause (p. 206).

(3.) To Arenberg. Cross the Bridge of Boats and take the road that runs at the back of Ehrenbreitstein; it is rural and picturesque, and well shaded with fruit-trees, unenclosed. The little rustic village of Niederberg is soon reached, where the vine is freely trained over nearly every house. It possesses a substantial but not beautiful church.

The Pilgrimage Church of Arenberg is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind the traveller will see anywhere in the country. It stands in the midst of very extensive and prettily-laid-out grounds, and is frequented by pilgrims from all parts of the world. The exterior calls for no special observation, but on entering, the visitor perceives that he is in a kind of grotto, composed of tens of thousands of pieces of stone, glass, marble, lava, and curious minerals and shells; most of these came from mines near Ems. The altar is a grotto of stone-work and lava. Above it, on a stage, and presenting a somewhat theatrical appearance, are coloured figures representing Christ between the two thieves, with seven saints kneeling round the cross. The ornaments round the altar are set in a framework of glass crystals, and the walls are a mass of curious devices in shell work. The pulpit is composed of thousands of pieces of copper, silver, and lead ores. *This and the altar were made by the venerable Pastor Krauss, who has officiated here for over forty years, and who takes a real pleasure*

in pointing out to strangers the wonders of the place. In the nave are ten full-length coloured statues over the pillars, and a series of frescoes executed by Professor Monedorf, of Düsseldorf.

But curious and interesting as the church is, it pales before the marvels of the grounds, wherein is an old chapel in the same style as the church, but with a most remarkable exterior, namely, a representation of the Tree of Life and of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, with the victory of Christ over the dragon. There are two separate "sets," ancient and modern, of the Stations of the Cross. The whole twenty-eight are worth careful inspection, and every one should follow these pilgrimage stations, as they are very curious and ingenious. Moreover, as the visitor winds in and out among the stations, he finds himself in beautiful gardens, beside fantastic grottoes, under dripping wells, or else gazing on an almost unparalleled landscape of the Rhine Valley.

The excursion may be continued four and a-half miles further on to Ems.

Ems.—The town (pop. 6,000) is celebrated for its baths. 10,000 to 15,000 visitors arriving here annually during the season, *i.e.*, July and August. It is charmingly situated on the Lahn, and abounds in villas, wooded heights, promenades, etc. The *Curhaus* and *Cursaal* are the chief places of attraction; all the principal springs are within the precincts of the *Curhaus*.

A curious mass of rock, called the *Baderlei*, rises at the back of the *Curhaus*, and is a favourite resort, as it commands fine views from the *pavilion* and *tower*.

There is a good English Chapel at Ems.

A very pleasant excursion is to walk or drive to the Castle of Elz, on the Moselle (p. 110); three hours by carriage.

From Coblenz to Trèves by steamer (p. 108).

COBLENTZ TO MAYENCE.

If the traveller intends to do the whole distance in one day, and break his journey at one or two of the most interesting places, he should start by an early boat in the morning. There are, however, so many charming places on the way that, unless time is pressing, at least two or three days should be devoted to the journey.

Leaving Coblenz the promenade is well seen, and the charming villas beyond it. It is a pleasant retrospect as the steamer proceeds, and the prospect is also good. The river soon becomes

more shut in by rocky shores, adorned with ruins outvying one another in antiquity and picturesque appearance, and the cultivation of the vine in every available space gives a lively aspect to the scene.

(*Right.*) The island of Oberwerth; behind it Dr. Schüller's vast hydropathic establishment.

(*Left.*) Horcheim, with many fruitful vineyards.

(*Left.*) Niederlahnstein. This is at the mouth of the Lahn, and is the steamboat station at which to alight if on an excursion up the picturesque valley of the Lahn. Before reaching Niederlahnstein, a large and rather ugly church will be seen standing alone; it is the Church of St. John, restored in 1857, after having been much injured in the 'Thirty Years' War, and more injured by neglect.

(*Right.*) Capellen is a quiet little village with one or two good hotels, a ferry, and steamboat and railway stations. It is the station at which passengers alight who wish to visit the Castle of Stolzenfels. The ascent to the castle is easy; donkeys may be hired at Capellen. The path leads through a mass of vegetation, and across a drawbridge, which can be seen from the river. The fee for each person is 10 sgr., less for a party. The Castle of Stolzenfels was built in 1250, and was the residence of the Archbishop of Trèves. In 1688 it was destroyed by the French and lay in ruins for many years, till it was presented by the town of Coblenz to the late King of Prussia, when he was Crown Prince. In 1845, the King of Prussia entertained Queen Victoria here. In the interior there are some admirable frescoes, curiosities, and a few old pictures. The principal charm, however, is the magnificent view, especially looking towards Coblenz.

(*Left.*) Oberlahnstein. The red building with watch-tower was once the residence of the Electors of Mayence. The railway runs from the village to Ems (p. 208) in a quarter of an hour. At the back of the village, on a hill, is the handsomely restored Castle of Lahneck, splendidly situated.

(*Right.*) Rhense, a curious little town with an old tower and walls, built in 1370 by one of the Archbishops of Cologne. Romanesque church.

(*Left.*) Braubach is a small but picturesque town with about 1,500 inhabitants. At the back of it rises the Castle of Marksburg, a gloomy fortress, used as a prison at the present day, and in former times was the scene of the captivity of the Emperor Henry IV. It is worthy of a visit from

the lovers of romance, as its general aspect is suggestive of all the horrors attendant on a castle in the dark ages, where dungeons, secret passages, and torture-chambers, are found in abundance.

There is a horrible pit, into which it is said prisoners were lowered by means of a chain working on a windlass. It must have been like going literally—

“ Into the jaws of death,
Into the mouth of hell.”

There is a legend which says that the pit is haunted with the spirits of those who perished there; and that now, if even so slight a thing as a pin or a pea is thrown down into it, a cry will be drawn from the spirits thus disturbed. A winding staircase leads up to what is called, by courtesy, the “Chamber of Torture.” Here the rack and the thumb-screw and the crank did their awful work; and when the wind at night finds its way through the chinks in the stones which serve the place of windows, it raises the ghostly cries of the sufferers afresh, and so the martyrs of the past cry on and on, for ever and for ever, for vengeance. A secret passage is said to exist, leading from the castle to the river; and if so, it passes through the solid rock.

(*Right.*) *Niederspay* and *Oberspay* are two little villages connected by a grove of trees; they afford a good specimen of old German village architecture, and are favourite objects with artists on the Rhine.

(*Left.*) *Osterspay*. Castle of Liebeneck.

The Rhine here makes its most sudden and decided bend.

(*Right.*) Boppard (Hotel du Rhin) was founded by the Romans, and bore the name Baudobrica. The remains of a Roman camp still exist in the town. In the middle ages it was a strongly-walled and fortified town, and traces of both Roman and Mediæval walls may still be seen. The principal Church, conspicuous by its two spires, is an interesting edifice (date 1200), and well worthy of a visit. There are several other churches and public buildings of interest in the town. The Franciscan monastery has been turned into a seminary, and the Benedictine nunnery is now a hydropathic establishment. It is the large building rising at the back of the town.

The general aspect of the place is highly picturesque, and the views are excellent. The great charm it has for the traveller is the facility it affords him to make excursions into some of the

most beautiful scenery of the Rhine district. The favourite excursions are (1) to the Fleckertsböhe; (2) to the Alte Berg.

(*Left.*) Camp, with Roman remains.

(*Right.*) Salzig. Celebrated for its mineral waters and cherry orchards.

(*Left.*) Opposite Salzig, Sterrenberg and Liebenstein, two castles, called "The Brothers," the subject of the following legend:—Conrad and Heinrich fell in love with their foster-sister Hildegard. Heinrich gave in, and went to the Crusades. Conrad grew cold in his affection, and went to the wars, and Hildegard was left alone, until Conrad returned with a Grecian bride, when she shut herself up in her castle. One night a stranger claimed hospitality; it was Heinrich, who came to avenge her for his brother's treachery. A duel would have ensued but for the interference of Hildegard, who reconciled the brothers, and retired to a convent at Bornhofen, while they lived in amity in the two castles.

At the foot of the castles is the village of Bornhofen, with an interesting old pilgrimage church.

(*Right.*) Hirzenach. Slate quarries, and a 12th century church.

(*Left.*) Ehrenthal. Silver, lead, and copper works.

Here the river becomes enclosed with rocks and terraced vineyards, and the scenery becomes grander and more grand. The railway on both sides of the river, which in many places is a great eyesore and disfigurement, here rather adds to the general effect than otherwise.

(*Left.*) Welmich is a tiny little place, with a church with tall towers, and rising behind the village is the ruined castle of Thurmburg, generally known as the Mouse. It is hollow, a gigantic black skeleton, its crumbling walls fast falling into decay. The traveller who cares to wade through the tangle of fern, barberry bushes, thyme, mallow, and mullion plants that cluster round its base, will find the interior to be as interesting a specimen of an ancient stronghold as he can find anywhere, and the view is splendid. The castle was called the "Mouse" by the Counts of Katzenelnbogen, as a sneer against Kuno von Falkenstein, by whom it was built, and who called theirs the "Cat's Castle."

(*Right.*) St. Goar (named after a good man who preached the gospel here in the 7th century, and worked miracles) is one of the pleasantest towns on the Rhine to stop at for a day. It has a pleasant, shady promenade, one or two comfortable, if not

grand, hotels; a "few sights" for those who care for sight-seeing; and it is a capital place for excursions to places of interest up and down the river. The Protestant Church, erected in 1470, was much damaged by the Spaniards, and a crack is shown in the altar, made by a blow from the sword of Gustavus Adolphus, whose indignation was roused to passion when he saw the havoc they had wrought. But the principal glory of St. Goar is the Castle of Rheinfels, rising grandly at the back of the town. It is the most extensive ruin on the Rhine; it was built in the 13th century, and for many years was a stronghold of the Landgrave of Hesse. In 1692, twenty-four thousand French, under General Tallard, attacked it; but Gortz, the Hessian general, resisted them, and Tallard, who had promised Rheinfels to Louis XIV. as a new year's gift, had to regret his boastful promise. After that it was taken by the French without a struggle, and by them was blown up. A visit to the castle will not repay the trouble of getting there.

(Left.) St. Goarshausen vies with St. Goar in its attractions as a place for a sojourn of a day or two. It has the advantage of being on the side of the river where the prettiest excursions referred to above, may best be made. The two towns are connected by a steam ferry. At the back of St. Goarshausen rises the Cat (smaller than the Mouse, p. 211), built by the Count Johann of Katzenelnbogen in 1393, and destroyed by the French. A delightful excursion can be made from here (1) to the Swiss Valley (*Schweizer Thal*), a most picturesque ravine about two miles long; (2) to the Lurlei (see below) and to (3) the Castle of Reichenberg, an exceedingly interesting ruin.

(Left.) The rocks of Lurlei—the grandest on the Rhine (450 feet high), below them is the fatal whirlpool (*Geuirre*). The story is too well known to need repetition in detail, so we will only say that the wonderful echo which, until very recently existed here, and may now be awakened by a man with cannon on the opposite bank, gave rise to the superstition that an enchanting siren dwelt in these cool grottoes and rocky cells, and bewitched the boatmen with her enchanting songs. As the men tarried to listen, their boat would be drawn into the vortex of the whirl, and so they would perish. The legend is so true read as an allegory, that the moral has been pointed over and over again in poetry and prose, and by writers of every nationality. It will be remembered, too, that Mendelssohn found in this story the inspiration for his exquisite "Loreley."

A little further up the river will be seen a rock in the water. This is the last survivor of a range of rocks known as *The Seven Sisters*. Legend says that these were once seven lovely maidens, but were turned into rocks as a punishment for their hard-hearted behaviour in rejecting the suits of all the devoted youths of their day, who in vain sought to gain their affections.

(*Right.*) Oberwesel, is considered by many to be the most picturesquely situated town on the Rhine. It is of Roman origin, and bore the name of *Vosaria*. The Church of Our Lady is a most beautiful and elegantly proportioned Gothic building in the style of the 14th century, decorated with great elegance internally, both as to painting and sculpture. A small Chapel here is dedicated to St. Werner, a boy said to have been crucified in the dark ages by the Jews of Oberwesel. The tradition is that the body of the child was thrown into the river at Oberwesel, and instead of floating down as it would have done, it made its way up the stream as far as to Bacharach, where it was buried, afterwards canonized, and the chapel above referred to was erected.

The ruins of Schönburg Castle are situated most picturesquely above Oberwesel (12th century). Marshal Schomberg was born here in 1615, he being really Count of Schönburg.

(*Left.*) Caub is a small town, with extensive slate quarries close by. Above the town rises the plain, square-built Castle of Gutenfels, only of late years allowed to become a ruin. It was here that Richard, Earl of Cornwall, brother of Henry III. of England, one of the competitors for the Imperial crown of Germany, wooed and married the Countess Beatrix of Falkenstein.

In the middle of the stream, surrounded by dangerous slabs of rock, is a singular-looking building, often compared to the Castle of Chillon, but not in reality much like it—called the Pfalz, which served in days gone by as a toll-house, though, from its situation and appearance, it would seem to have been better fitted for a place of refuge, the only access to it being by means of a ladder through a strongly-barricaded door, so that a very small garrison would have served to keep all invaders at bay, before the discovery of gunpowder rendered nearly all fortifications useless, unless their walls were well defended from without as well as within. It is a weird, desolate place, but the dungeons are below the water; and it must have been torture for those who were there to hear its constant plashing and its “awful and mysterious voice, perhaps the most sensible and

flexible of all the voices in nature." A tradition states that a certain princess, daughter of the Count Palatine Conrad, would not accept the proposals of the Emperor Henry VI., but married another. When the time of her accouchement drew near she fled to this tower, and the Emperor made a law that henceforth all Countesses Palatinate should retire to this place for their accouchements.

Just before reaching Bacharach, a lovely little island is passed.

(*Right.*) Bacharach is supposed by some to derive its name from a slab of rock in the river called the Altar of Bacchus (*Ara Bacchi*). It was highly esteemed for its wines, and the trade carried on here in wine during the Middle Ages was more extensive than at any other part of the Rhine. The Church of St. Peter is a Romanesque structure of the 12th century. The Church of St. Werner is a beautiful Gothic ruin, red sandstone. It is in memory of the canonization of the boy Werner, who was thrown by the Jews into the river at Oberwesel, and floated up the stream to this place (p. 213). At the back of the Church of St. Werner rises the much-ruined Castle of Stahleck, destroyed by the French in 1680.

(*Left.*) Lorchhausen, a small, plain, village.

(*Right.*) Fürstenberg, a very fine ruin. Destroyed by the French in 1689. The small stream flowing into the river at the foot of the castle was once the line of demarcation between the jurisdictions of the Archbishops of Mayence and Trèves.

(*Left.*) The Castle of Nollingen.

Nollingen is a small ruined castle on the left of the visitor ascending the Rhine, 581 feet above the level of the river. On its western side a jagged cliff slopes up to it, called the Devil's Ladder, up which, as legends tell, the brave knight Ruthelm, assisted by magic spells, rode to the deliverance of the fair Gerlinde from the power of the gnomes of the mountain.

The ancient town of Lorch is next seen, on the left, at the mouth of the Wisper. The place is known in history for over a thousand years. Its 12th century church is noted for its bells; before it stands a stone cross, dated 1491. Inside are an altar-piece of carved wood, 15th century font, and sundry tombs of knights once famous in the Rheingau. Conspicuous amongst them is *Sichinzen's* brother-in-arms, John Hilchen, who fought against the Turks and French in the 16th century. Near at

hand is the sculptured house of the Hilchen family. From Lorch there are pleasant excursions up the Wisperthal.

(*Right.*) Nearly opposite Lorch is the long village of Niederheimbach; above it rises the picturesque ruin of Heimbürg. Steaming on up the now narrowing Rhine, the Castle of Sooneck is seen on the right. This castle was built in 1015; dismantled by the Emperor Rudolph, and subsequently rebuilt. It is now restored, and belongs to the Royal family of Prussia.

The traveller is now passing on his left the celebrated district of the Rheingau—the principal wine-growing district of the Rhine, producing some of the most celebrated descriptions of the far-famed Rhenish wines.

The ingenious manner in which the cultivation of the vine is carried on by the side of the hills is well worthy of attention, as showing the amount of labour and expense bestowed on the work, all the soil being carried up by manual labour, and ranged on terraces difficult of access, built on the face of the rock, to reach which much risk is incurred by the labourers of both sexes employed in this arduous task, who are found to be as well conducted, cheerful, and contented, as they are hardworking and thrifty. The culture of the vine was introduced into this part of the world by the Romans, and, since their time, has ever occupied the time and attention of the people of the land, whilst the fame of Rhenish wine is world-wide.

At this stage of the journey the river becomes more than ever a river of “chiefless castles breathing stern farewells.”

After passing Trechtlingshausen on the right, the ruins of the Reichenstein, or Falkenburg, are seen. This castle was dismantled by Rudolph, and its inmates hanged. It was destroyed by the French in 1689. The picturesque Morgenbachthal runs eastward from the Rhine at this point.

On the left a tramway brings iron ore to the riverside from the mine on the hill.

(*Right.*) The Gothic Church of St. Clement has been restored by Prince Frederick of Prussia. On the same side of the river, and nearly 300 feet above it, stands out the strikingly-picturesque Castle of Rheinstein, with its conspicuous beacon. A well-wooded background adds to the beauty of the view. This castle is heard of in the 13th and 14th centuries. There is a pretty Gothic chapel on the south side, in which is interred Prince Frederick of Prussia, who rebuilt the castle in

1829. There is a small collection of ancient armour (fee 2 marks).

(*Left.*) Assmannshausen is celebrated for its red wine. Ferry from here to the Rheinstein. There is a splendid view from the Rossel, a tower on the heights above the town.

The rapids called the Bingen Loch are next passed, then the ruined tower of Ehrenfels (1210) is seen on the left also the terraced slopes of the Rüdesheimer Berg, producing excellent wine. On a rocky island in the midst of the river stands the Mauthsturm, or Custom-House Tower, which has been corrupted into Mäusethurm, or Mouse Tower. A strange legend, which has been versified by Southey, connects the tower with a certain Bishop Hatto, who, for hoarding corn which the starving people needed, and burning in a barn a number who complained, was devoured by mice.

The river now widens; the mouth of the Nahe is reached crowned by an iron railway bridge. On one side of the Nahe is Bingerbrück, an important railway station, where the line up the Nahe Valley to Metz joins the railway along the west bank of the Rhine.

BINGEN.

(Hotel Victoria.)

Beyond the mouth of the Nahe, Bingen is reached, a capital place at which to break the journey and make one or two charming excursions. The Post-office is at 145, Schmidt Gasse.

Bingen is a thriving town, largely engaged in the wine trade; not in itself particularly interesting, but the neighbourhood abounds in lovely scenery. The best view of the immediate vicinity is gained from the Ruine Klopp (admission, 50 pf.). The Scharlachkopf and Rochuscapelle, on the Rochusberg, each about half a mile from the town, are fine points of view. The Rochuscapelle is also interesting from its paintings, and its festival on the Sunday following August 16th, of which Goethe has penned a graphic description. Nine miles up the Nahe Valley are the fashionable baths of Kreuznach.

A good excursion can be arranged by taking a boat from Bingen to the Rheinstein (p. 215); after inspecting the castle, *cross by the ferry to Assmannshausen. Then charter a guide, and horses or donkeys if required, to the Jagdschloss, Ros-*

sel, and Temple, in the beautiful *Niederwald*. After enjoying the wonderful panoramas descend to *Rüdesheim* (see below). Thence cross the Rhine by the ferry, ascend to the *Rochuscapelle* (see p. 216), and return through the vineyards to *Bingen*. This round can easily be accomplished in time to proceed to *Mayence* the same evening.

BINGEN TO MAYENCE.

By railway, *via* *Heidesheim*, in 30 minutes; by steamboat (much to be preferred) $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

Rüdesheim is first seen on the left, a good resting-place. The vineyards are famous, especially the *Rudesheimerberg*, the first planting of which is attributed to *Charlemagne*. The conspicuous oblong tower of the *Brömserburg* is said to be of Roman origin; but the massive vaulted stories date from the 12th century. It belonged at one time to the *Brömser* family, whose castle called the *Brömserhof*, in the middle of the town, is well preserved, and is now a poorhouse and children's asylum. This castle was the scene of the romantic legend of *Gisela*, the only daughter of a lordly knight of the House of *Brömser*. This knight, excited by the preaching of *Bernhard* of *Clairvoux*, went to fight the *Saracens*. In the hour of danger, after the example of *Jephtha*, he vowed to dedicate his child to a religious life, should he return victorious to his *Rhenish* home. The young lady did not at all incline to fulfil her part of the contract: she was in love, had no desire for a cloister, and, failing to induce her father to give up his most reprehensible design of making her a nun against her will, threw herself from a tower of the paternal castle into the Rhine. Her body was found floating on the river, and there is a legend that her ghost still haunts the scene of her death, and is seen at times floating about the river and the adjacent bank.

Behind the *Brömserburg* or *Niederberg*, stands the *Obergurg*, or *Boosenburg*, a picturesque round tower.

Proceeding up the Rhine, the tourist sees on the right, opposite *Rüdesheim*, the *Rochuscapelle*, conspicuously situate on the wooded *Rochusberg*. On the same side are seen the *Villa Landy*, *Kempten*, and *Gaulsheim*.

(*Right*.) *Geisenheim*; the old church has two Gothic towers and open-work spires. The town is heard of in the 8th century, the church dates from the 15th.

The *Castle of Johannisberg* stands conspicuously on an

eminence near the river. It was for some years the residence of the late Prince Metternich. The vineyards producing the celebrated *Johannisberger* are forty acres in extent, and realize £6000 per annum. The view from the balcony of the castle comprises the Rhine from Mayence to Bingen. The Rhine is here 2000 feet in breadth, and studded by numerous islands.

Winkel and **Mittelheim** form one long town on the left of the river. **Freiweinheim** is opposite on the right.

(*Left.*) **Oestreich**.

(*Left.*) **Hattenheim**; **Hallgarten**, surrounded by vineyards, on the hillside beyond. Opposite Hattenheim is the island of **Loudan** connected with the bank on the tourist's right. Further on is the island of **Westfälische Au**, or **Rheinau**. Opposite this island, inland, on the left on the hill of **Strahlenberg**, are the vineyards from which the noted **Marcobrunner** wine is produced.

(*Left.*) **Erbach** is behind the island of **Rheinau**. To the islands in this portion of the Rhine, **Charlemagne** used to resort to fish. The **Chateau of Reinhartshausen**, belonging to the **Princess Marianne** of the Netherlands, is at **Erbach**, and contains numerous sculptures and paintings. Admission, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays (1 mark).

From **Erbach** or from **Hattenheim** a visit can be paid to the **Cistercian Abbey of Eberbach**, once the most celebrated of **Rhenish** religious houses. It was founded by **Bernard of Clairvoux** in one of those delightful nooks which the "monks of old" were so fond of. Since the secularization of the abbey, it has been used as a **House of Correction**. The adjacent **Romanesque church** and **refectory** are the most ancient portions. The cellars are used as a storehouse for the choicest wines of the **Rheingau**. From the neighbouring hill, called the **Bos**, there is a fine view including the large and celebrated **Steinberg** vineyard.

(*Left.*) **Eltville** (Pop. 3000). Omnibus to the baths of **Schwalbach** and **Schlaggenbad**. This town was once the capital of the **Rheingau**. In the old castle, of which the turreted tower remains, **Charles IV.** besieged, dethroned, and poisoned his rival, **Gunther of Schwarzburg**, in 1349. The town was subsequently a retreat of the **Archbishops of Mayence**; and in the 15th century was the location of a printing press in the lifetime of **Gutenberg**. There are many villas belonging to German

gentry in the neighbourhood. The pilgrimage village of Kiedrich, Chapel of St. Michael, Church of St. Valentine, the Tower of Scharfenstein, and Gräfenberg vineyard, lie amongst the hills north-west of Eltville, and are worth visiting. The Bubenhauser Höhe (850 feet), affording a fine panorama of the Rheingau, is easily reached from Eltville.

Ranenthal church tower beyond Eltville, on the left, opposite Eltville, a pleasingly-cultivated island.

Niederwalluf on the left; here ends the Rheingau, a vast estate between the Rhine and Taunus hills, given to the Archbishops of Mayence by a Carolingian king. It was at one time enclosed by an interwoven barrier of trees and bushes fifty yards in thickness, called the "Gebück."

Chapel of Budenheim on the right; ascent of the Lenaberg, 30 minutes.

Schierstein, on the left, surrounded by orchards; Frauenstein castle and village, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Biebrich. (Railway to Wiesbaden (p. 226) and Frankfort (p. 236). Previous to 1866 this town was a summer residence of the Dukes of Nassau, who dwelt here in one of the finest palaces on the Rhine. The palace was a good deal injured at the siege of Mayence in 1793. There are delightful walks in park and garden, which are open to the public. The hothouses were transferred in 1869 to the Palm Garden at Frankfort (see p. 243). The miniature castle (modern) in the Palace Garden contains some Roman and Mediæval antiquities and monuments. *Mosbach* and Biebrich together form one considerable town.

For the accommodation of any passengers who wish to leave the steamer, and go direct to Wiesbaden, the hotel proprietors have arranged a service of omnibuses between the pier of Biebrich and Wiesbaden.

The steamer proceeds on its way between the islands of *Ingelheimer Au* on the left, and *Petersau* on the right. On the latter island died, in 840, Ludovic, the son and successor of Charlemagne.

Castel, on the left, is a fortified suburb of Mayence, with which a bridge of boats connects it. Travellers can land here for the railway station to proceed to Frankfort.

Mayence, or Mentz.

Germ. MAINZ.

(Pop. 57,000.)

(Hotel de Hollande.)

Post Office in the "Brand."

Telegraph Office in the Alte-Universitäts Strasse.

English Church in the Clara-Strasse.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Arsenal; by cards, given away at the Artillery Office, p. 224.

Bridge of Boats, the, p. 221.

Cathedral, the; open before 11.30 a.m., and from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m. Tower, 50 pfg., p. 221.

Church of St. Stephen, p. 225.

Citadel, the, p. 225.

Drusus, the Tower of (see Eigelstein) p. 225.

Eigelstein, the; apply at gate of Citadel; 50 pfg., p. 225.

Gutenberg, House of, p. 221.

———, Statue of, p. 223.

Kästrich, the, p. 225.

Museum and Picture Gallery in the Old Electoral Palace; free on Wednesdays from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., and on Sundays from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. At others times by cards obtainable at the Octroi, 50 pfg., p. 223.

Neue Anlage, the, p. 225.

This city, the ancient fortress of Drusus, and before his time a Celtic settlement, abounds with relics and traditions of the past. The tradition is handed down and still believed by the people of Mayence, that it was in their city the vision of the Holy Cross occurred to the Emperor Constantine, and the

field over which he was marching when it appeared, is pointed out to this day. That the Roman legions under Constantine were encamped here, there can be no doubt, and the Christian religion was early preached here by those who had listened to the preaching of the apostles. St. Boniface, the evangelist of Germany, was Archbishop here in 751. He was the son of an English wheelwright, and chose for his coat-of-arms the two wheels which still remain as the armorial bearing of the city of Mayence.

The town was a place of importance under the Romans, and in the later history of the world was rendered famous by the splendour and power of its Archiepiscopal rulers, who held a pre-eminence among the magnates of the German Empire, a power which they are said to have abused, and in the exercise of which they lost sight of their highest calling.

Mayence was at one time the most important stronghold on the Rhine, and it was by the courage and energy of its people and rulers that the strongholds of the Robber Chiefs along its banks were destroyed, and the peaceful traders delivered from the exactions of these lawless men.

In the wars of the French Revolution Mayence was taken and retaken. It was ceded to France in 1797, but when the map of Europe was readjusted, in 1814, it was assigned to Hesse. Through the operation of recent events that need not here be recounted, Mayence has become a city and important fortress of the German Empire.

The traveller is struck by the general appearance of the city; the fortifications, the bridge of boats across the Rhine, on which river this city is situated, at the point where the Main flows into it: all engross the immediate attention.

Mayence was the birthplace of Gutenberg, and the house where he was born still exists, also that where the first printing-office was established. The House of Gutenberg is at the corner of the Emmeraus Strasse and the Pfandhausgasse.

The Cathedral is remarkable for its great antiquity, having been built in the 10th century. It is of red sandstone, and its exterior presents a singular appearance, blocked in as it is by the insignificant buildings which almost entirely surround it. Great and extraordinary have been the vicissitudes of fortune that have befallen this edifice, from the days when it held a proud pre-eminence among the Churches of Germany, till the present time, when it owes its restoration from ruin to the liberality of the citizens. The building itself, which has suffered from con-

flagration and bombardment, from time to time, was sacked and turned into a barrack by the French, towards the close of the career of Napoleon. Little of the original structure remains, save at the east end, which is very curious. The interior of the church is still undergoing restoration, commenced within the last ten years, and in some parts quite completed.

The principal contents of the gilded and painted interior, with its fifty-six columns, are as follows:—

Frescoes by *Veit*.

In the north transept—

Tomb of Canon von Breidenbach, 1497.

Tomb of Canon von Gablentz, 1572.

In the north aisle—

Tomb of Elector Albert of Brandenburg, 1545.

Tomb of Adalbert of Saxony, 1484.

Tomb of Elector Deitrich, 1482.

Tomb of St. Boniface, Missionary Bishop for thirty years, and converter of 100,000 heathen; tomb erected 1357.

Tomb of Elector Peter von Aspelt, 1320. This is a coloured statue with the Emperors Henry VII. and Lewis the Bavarian, who was crowned by him, on his right and left.

Tomb of Canon von Buckholz, 1609.

Handsomely carved wood choir.

Bronze font, 1328.

In the south aisle—

Tomb of Elector Berthold von Henneberg, 1504. This is the best in the edifice.

Stone pulpit, with figures of the Apostles; 15th century.

By the beautiful entrance to the cloister is a memorial slab to Fastrada, the third wife of Charlemagne.

In the south transept are some monuments of more recent date. Also the tomb of Archbishop Conrad II., 1396.

The Sacristy contains some 10th century chalices. One of them is an interesting specimen of Byzantine skill, presented by Archbishop Willigis.

Through the Chapter House (1248) the Cloisters (1412) are entered. In both these are many fine monuments. On the east wall is a Last Judgment, curiously sculptured. Near it is a tomb mentioned by Victor Hugo, who tells us that as he was leaving the cloisters he discovered in the shade a sculptured head half protruding from the wall, surmounted by a crown of flower-work, similar to that worn by the kings of the 11th century. He looked at it; it had a mild countenance; yet it

possessed something of severity in it—a face imprinted with that august beauty which the workings of nature give to the countenance of man. The hand of some peasant had chalked the name “Frauenlob” above it, and the French poet instantly remembered the Tasso of Mayence, so calumniated during his life, so venerated after his death. When Henry Frauenlob died, which was in the year 1318, the females who had insulted him in life carried his coffin to the tomb, which procession is chiselled on the tombstone beneath. Victor Hugo looked again at that noble head. The sculptor had left the eyes open; and thus, in that church of sepulchres—in that cloister of the dead—the poet alone sees; he only is represented standing, and observing all. A modern and perhaps more faithful monument, by *Schwanthaler*, to the German poet, is to be found on the south wall of the cloisters. It was erected in 1842 by the ladies of Mayence, in honour of the Ladies’ Minstrel, Count Heinrich von Meissen, surnamed Frauenlob (women’s praise).

The Cathedral has some interesting chapels attached; the finest is that of All Saints, containing a beautiful 14th century window. The Brazen Doors at the entrance from the market are 10th century work, and originally belonged to the Liebfrauenkirche. There is an inscription on them, engraved in 1135 by Archbishop Adalbert I., granting certain privileges to Mayence for its aid in liberating him from the Emperor.

The Tower (ascent 50 pfg.), is 324 feet in height; the view is inferior to that from St. Stephen’s.

The handsome Theatre erected by *Moller* in 1833 from classical models, comprises a bazaar and Hall of Industry. The adjacent fruit market (Fruchthalle) is convertible into a Concert Room for 8,000 persons.

On the Theatre Platz, or Gutenberg Platz (as Napoleon named it in 1804), is a Monument to Gutenberg, erected by subscriptions from all parts of Europe. It was designed by *Thorwaldsen*, executed in Paris, and uncovered on the 14th of August, 1837, on which occasion a three days’ festival was held. There is a bronze statue of the great inventor, and two bas-reliefs: 1, examining a matrice; 2, comparing a printed sheet with a manuscript.

Close beside the Rhine stands the ancient *Kurfürstliche Schloss*, or Palace of the Electors of Mayence. It now contains some fine collections. Roman, Mediæval, and Modern Monuments, are exhibited on the ground-floor

The collection of Roman antiquities is the best in Germany. More than 6,000 coins (half of them Roman) are displayed in the Numismatic Collection. In other departments are the Physical Cabinet; the Technical Models; the Natural History Collection, and the Library. The latter contains over 100,000 volumes, including some of the rarest specimens of the early work of the first printers.

In the Picture Gallery on the second floor may be noticed, among others,

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|-----------|--|-----------------------------|
| 6. | Foundation of the Chartreuse | <i>Van Artois Le Sueur.</i> |
| 30, 32. | Poetry, History, Painting and Time | <i>Mignard.</i> |
| 50. | Kitchen of a Prince | <i>Hofman.</i> |
| 124. | Virgin and Child | <i>Lorenzo di Credi.</i> |
| 126. | St. Jerome | <i>G. Ferrari.</i> |
| 127. | Adoration of the Child Jesus | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 128. | Tobias | <i>Ibid.</i> |
| 132. | Bacchanalian | <i>Titian.</i> |
| 147. | Rape of Europa | <i>G. Reni.</i> |
| 155. | SS. Mary and Elizabeth | <i>Schedone.</i> |
| 181. | Head of a Cardinal | <i>Velasquez.</i> |
| | Jesus disputing with the Doctors | <i>Jordaens.</i> |
| | The Enthroned Virgin | <i>L. Caracci.</i> |
| 204. | Adam and Eve | <i>A. Dürer.</i> |
| 207, 215. | The Beatitudes of Mary | <i>Grünewald.</i> |

Amongst the modern works, which are numbered separately, may be noted

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|-----|---------------------------------|-----------------|
| 1. | Thorwaldsen | <i>Heuss.</i> |
| 8. | Landscape | <i>Seeger.</i> |
| 13. | Death of Pappenheim | <i>Dietz.</i> |
| 18. | Italian Women Praying | <i>Schmitt.</i> |
| 23. | Sick Child | <i>Weller.</i> |
| 33. | Fish Tower at Mayence | <i>Kempf.</i> |

In close proximity to the Museum are several important buildings. The Grossherzogliche Schloss, or Palace of the Grand Duke, was formerly a house of the Teutonic Knights. Adjoining it is the Arsenal, with an important collection of armour, warlike implements, etc. Tickets to view are given away at the Artillery office, Grosse Bleiche. On the north side of the Schloss Platz is the immense Military Hospital.

From the Schloss Platz, the longest street in Mayence, the

Grosse Bleiche, conducts to the Schiller Strasse, in the neighbourhood of which are several objects of interest.

The Schiller Platz is partly surrounded by Barracks and Government Buildings. In the centre is a bronze Statue of Schiller (1862).

From the Schiller Platz the broad Emerich-Joseph-Strasse leads to the Kästrich, commanding a fine view. New fortifications are in progress.

St. Stephen's Church is near at hand on an eminence. It dates from 1318, but was restored in 1857 after the explosion of a powder magazine, which did much damage in this quarter. The tower is 214 feet in height, and stands on an eminence nearly 100 feet above the river level; the view from the summit is the finest in Mayence. The key is let down to persons ringing the bell at the north door. The church contains some interesting altars, monuments, vestments, etc.

In the Citadel is the celebrated Tower of Drusus, or Eigelstein, which can be viewed by application at the gate; fee, 50 pfg. It was reared in honour of Drusus by Roman legions stationed here. The surrounding masonry has mostly worn away, and it is now a rough mass of stone 42 feet in height. From the summit, which is reached by a spiral staircase made in 1689, there is a pretty fair view.

Besides the objects in the Museum, some interesting Roman remains are seen in various places. There are about sixty columns of the Roman Aqueduct, about a mile outside the Ganthor.

The Bridge of Boats, 600 yards in length, of course will not fail to be noticed. Near it, when the tide is low, are seen some remains of an eighth century bridge, constructed by Charlemagne.

The beautiful park called the Neue Anlage is at the south end of the town, near where the Rhine is crossed by the Railway Suspension Bridge.



Wiesbaden.

(Pop. 43,600.)

(Hotel, Grand Hotel du Rhin, near Railway Station.)

Telegraph—Office at the Rathhaus in the Market.

Kursaal.—Day admission to the Reading-rooms, etc., 50 pfgr.
Ré-unions on Saturdays; admission by Ticket. Concerts
on Fridays, 2 to 5 mks.

Kurgarten.—Concerts 8 p.m. to 10 p.m. on Mondays, Wed-
nesdays, and Fridays. Daily at 6 a.m., and from 3 p.m.
to 6 p.m.

Theatre.—At 6.30 p.m. daily, except Mondays and Fridays.

Baths abound at the principal Hotels, and in special Bath
Houses.

Cabs, Donkeys, etc.—Consult Local Tariffs.

English Church, near the Wilhelm Strasse, at the corner of
the Frankfurt Strasse.

Railway Stations (Right Rhenish and Taunus), at the end
of the Rhein Strasse.

The Museum contains various collections; for times when
open to the public, see p. 227.

A short and pleasant railway journey from Mayence
(Castel), or from Biebrich (p. 219), will bring the tourist to
Wiesbaden, one of the oldest watering-places in Germany.
Hither flock thousands upon thousands annually; some seek-
ing health from the baths, others seeking amusement, others
seeking and finding strange studies of character. It is a good
place as a centre for excursions. Schwalbach, the celebrated
watering-place, can be reached from here in about a couple of
hours. Schlangenbad, a beautiful place for a long and
inexpensive summer sojourn, is also easily accessible.

Wiesbaden was once the capital of the Duchy of Nassau,
and is now the principal town of the province of Wiesbaden,

Nassau having been annexed to Prussia in 1866. It is a large garden in the beautiful valley of the Taunus, through which flows the Salzbach. Handsome streets, large hotels, pleasant promenades abound; but the life of Wiesbaden centres in the **Kursaal**. It is one of the gayest places in Germany, perhaps in the world. Banquet-hall, ball-rooms, reading-rooms, gambling-rooms, gardens, lake, colonnade of shops, cafés, bands of music, everything to tickle the ear, charm the eye, and gratify the senses.

To reach the **Kursaal** the visitor proceeds from the railway station along the pleasantly-planted **Wilhelm Strasse**, past the **English Church** at the corner of the **Frankfort Strasse**, to the **Theatre Platz**, with the **Schiller Monument** in the centre.

East of the **Theatre Platz** is a square, bright with fountains and flowers, and with bazaars under the colonnades at each side.

The **Kursaal** is along the east side of this square. The chief hall is 132 feet by 60 feet, and 48 feet in height. Marble columns support the orchestra galleries. Behind the **Kursaal** is the much-frequented **Kurgarten**, with a fine fountain. There is a large park adjoining. An admirable band plays daily every afternoon in the gardens, and is stationed under a pleasant kiosk, so that visitors can listen whilst strolling up and down the promenade, or sitting under the shade of the trees.

The **Museum** in the **Wilhelm Strasse** has a collection of Roman Antiquities, mediæval curiosities, etc. It is open on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m. The Picture Gallery is open on Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. The Natural History Collections are open on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m.; and on Wednesdays from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. The Library contains some valuable illuminated manuscripts and other treasures. It is open on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

The most important of the hot springs of Wiesbaden is the **Kochbrunnen**, connected with the **Kurgarten** by the **Trinkhalle** and a long verandah. Near the **Kochbrunnen**, in the **Kranz Platz**, stands the **Hygeia group**, by *Hoffmann*.

Other objects of interest in Wiesbaden must be briefly enumerated. The conspicuous **Protestant Church** (1860), a modern Gothic erection of polished bricks, with five high towers. The **Roman Catholic Church** in the **Louisen Platz**; altar-piece by *Steinle* and *Rethel*. In front of the church

an Obelisk, in memory of soldiers of Nassau who fell at Waterloo. The Palace. The mauresque Palais Pauline, near the Kursaal. The Greek Chapel, splendidly decorated, built in memory of the Duchess of Nassau (by birth a Russian princess), who died in 1845: fee, 75 pfg.; 2 mks. for small party.

From the Temple on the Neroberg (725 feet), and more especially from the Platte (1640 feet), fine views are obtained. From the Duke's shooting-lodge on the latter elevation the view of the Westerwald, Odenwald, and the Rhine Valley, is very extensive.

The drives round Wiesbaden and into the Black Forest are very pleasant. But the railways and Rhine steamers afford great facilities for making delightful excursions. Wiesbaden is a very healthy place to stop at. It is in a hollow surrounded by distant hills, and many claim for it in this respect a resemblance to Cheltenham. It is far enough from the Rhine to be well protected from damp.

MAYENCE TO WORMS, MANNHEIM, AND HEIDELBERG.

The trip may be made by steamer on the Rhine as far as to Mannheim, breaking the journey at Worms, and after seeing the town, continuing with the boat to Mannheim, from which place the railway must be taken. The tourist must bear in mind that time is lost by adopting this plan, and that there is nothing in the scenery on the river to repay him. It is somewhat cheaper than the railway, but if time is money it is much dearer.

It is recommended, therefore, that the train be taken at Mayence for Heidelberg and the journey broken at Worms and Mannheim.

Leave the station at Mayence, and skirt the Neue Anlage (p 225). *Lanhenheim, Bodenheim, Nackenheim* stations.

Nierstein, with good vineyards. The Herding Chapel contains Adoration of the Shepherds, and other Scriptural frescoes, by *Götzenberger*.

Oppenheim (2400 inhabitants), the Boncomica of the *Romans*, was an important Rhenish city in the 13th century. *The imperial Castle of Landskron, built by Lothaire, is connected by underground passages and a wall, with the town. From its summit there is a fine view.*

The Katharinenkirche, lower down the hill, dates from the 13th century. All but the eastern portion was destroyed by the French in 1689, when the castle was almost entirely burnt down. It has been considerably restored, and contains tombs and memorial windows of the Dalbergs, Sickingens, and other great German families.

Opposite Oppenheim, near Erfelden, is the Schweden-saule, a monument marking the spot where Gustavus Adolphus crossed the Rhine in 1631.

Gunttersblum is the next station. The town contains a fine Rathhaus, an ancient church, and the Castle and grounds of the Counts of Leiningen. Between Oppenheim and Gunttersblum, the representatives of the German races assembled in 1024, and elected Conrad II. Emperor.

The railway next passes the stations of *Alsheim*, *Mettenheim*, and *Ostofen*, and then on by the Cemetery of Worms, in which stands a conspicuous helmet-crowned monument, in honour of the veterans of the Wars of Napoleon. It was erected in 1848.

WORMS.

(Pop. 15,000.)

(Hotel de l'Europe.)

Worms has a history which dates back before the invasion of Germany by the Romans, who called the town Augusta Vangionum. Here, in the 5th century, came the Burgundian conquerors of the Rhineland; here Franconian Kings and German Emperors often dwelt. The illustrious Charlemagne was married in this city. It was here that the Diets of the Empire met; and to tell of wars planned, of enemies resisted, of political acts originated, would be to tell the history of Germany. The chief interest to the Protestant traveller is in the fact that here was held the Diet of 1521, when the great reformer, Martin Luther, stood before the Emperor Charles the Fifth to declare his adherence to the truth of the new doctrines he had promulgated. An acquaintance with the history of the Reformation being assumed, special interest will attach to a visit to

The Cathedral, a fine Romanesque structure of red sandstone, built from 1110—1472, on the site of a more ancient structure. Notice particularly, 1st, the portal on the south side of the church, dating 1300; 2nd, the four conspicuous and ele-

gant towers; 3rd, the Chapel of St. Nicholas in the interior, with curious sculptures. But these and the other curiosities will pale before the old red stone walls on the north of the Cathedral, where stood the ancient

Bischofshof, in which Luther, before the Diet of 1521, declared his doctrine, and uttered the memorable words, familiar to every Protestant—"Here I stand, I cannot act otherwise—God help me. Amen."

Luther's Monument, in the Luther-Platz, is a noble memorial of the noble reformer. It was designed and partly modelled by *Rietschel*, and completed by *Kretz* and *Dondorf*. After nine years' labour the monument was completed in 1868, at a cost of £17,000. The vigorous statue of the man, holding in his hand the Bible, and looking upwards, as if to call heaven to witness his sincerity, is very striking, while the four figures of Huss, Savonarola, Wickliffe, and Petrus Waldus, sitting at his feet, seem to say, as John the Baptist said of the Saviour, "There cometh One after me, who is preferred before me." On pedestals there are allegorical figures, representing the towns which accepted the new religion.

The Synagogue (11th century) is interesting, as being one of the undisturbed homes of the wandering Jews. Next to the Cathedral, the only church of interest is the

Liebfrauen Kirche, or Church of our Lady, and a glance at the outside of the Church will suffice for the majority of travellers. The celebrated wine called Liebfrauen-milch is grown in the vineyards adjoining this church.

Those who have visited Worms solely for the purpose of realizing the history of the great reformer (and the majority do this), will like to make a little excursion to Pöffligheim, where may be seen the elm tree, under whose shadow, it is said, Luther rested on his way to the Diet, and delivered his protest to the friends who urged him not to venture further on his perilous journey. "I will go to Worms, even though there were as many devils within its walls as there are tiles upon its houses."

The meadow, called the Rosengarten, opposite Worms (now occupied by the terminus of the Darmstadt Railway), is the scene of some of the adventures in the Niebelungen Lied.

Railways round Worms and Bingen, and Worms (Rosengarten) and Frankfort.

WORMS TO MANNHEIM.

Frankenthal is a thriving town (pop. 5,600) founded in 1562 by a colony of Flemings fleeing from persecution. It does a trade in iron, linen and cotton goods. There is a 12th century Abbey Church. An omnibus runs to Durckheim, noted for its grape-cure, for the salt baths of Philippschalle, and its interesting environs.

At Oggersheim, Schiller resided and wrote in 1782.

Ludwigshafen is a flourishing commercial town of modern origin. It was formerly merely an outpost of the fortress of Mannheim. Some fine bonding warehouses and other commercial buildings line the Quay, which is one of the best on the Rhine. Ludwigshafen has railway connection with important towns in almost every direction, which, with the commodious river frontage, gives the town great trading advantages.

MANNHEIM.

Mannheim (pop. 46,500) is in rather a low situation, between the Rhine and the Neckar, being protected from inundation by high dykes. It is an important trading town, dealing largely in fruit, madder, tobacco, etc. It was once strongly fortified, and accordingly suffered much from the horrors of war. Especially was this the case in 1795, when only fourteen houses were left uninjured.

Mannheim has been rebuilt in an excessively regular manner; it is now a clean, monotonous town of 100 regular squares.

The Grand Ducal Palace, built in 1720, was much damaged by the siege of 1795. It contains Collections of Roman Antiquities, Casts and Engravings, and specimens of Natural History. The Picture Gallery is open daily from 8 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 2 p.m. till dusk, 1 mk.; free on Wednesdays from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.

ANTE ROOM: Engravings and Casts—

ROOM

- | | | |
|------|---------------------------------|---------------------|
| I. | Modern Artists of the Locality. | |
| II. | 34. Dying Mary | <i>Cranach.</i> |
| | 24. Portrait | <i>Holbein.</i> |
| III. | 60. Poultry | <i>Hondekoeter.</i> |

ROOM

IV.	119.	Portrait of his Wife	<i>Rubens.</i>
	97.	Storm at Sea	<i>Peters.</i>
	88.	Landscape	<i>Ruysdael.</i>
V.		Our Lord at Pilate's Judgment Seat	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
	127.	Cattle	<i>Potter.</i>
	165.	Game	<i>Weenix.</i>
	190.	Plundering	<i>Wouverman.</i>
VI.	201.	Rustic Wedding	<i>Teniers.</i>
	205.	Boors Playing	<i>Ibid.</i>
	195.	Public House Scene	<i>Ibid.</i>
	192.	Rustic Meal	<i>Ibid.</i>
	219.	Scissors Grinder	<i>Ibid.</i>
	235.	A Calm Sea	<i>Vernet.</i>
VII.	259.	Joseph and Potiphar	<i>Cignani.</i>
VIII.		Casts from Ancient Sculptures.	

The Theatre, seating 2,000, is near the Palace and fronting the Schiller Platz. Here "Die Rauber" and other of Schiller's plays were acted and his fame established. On the Schiller Platz stands the Schiller Monument, erected in 1862. Close by are statues of Iffland, an actor (d. 1814), and Von d'Alberg, a statesman and intendant of the theatre (d. 1806).

Mannheim contains a Jesuits' Church (1756), an Arsenal, Observatory, Synagogue, etc. At the back of the Palace are beautiful walks in the Park between the Palace and the Rhine. Here also is the Suspension Bridge across the Rhine, divided into two portions—one for the railway, the other for carriages and foot passengers.

Schwetzingen (p. 258) can be visited by railway from Mannheim.

SPIRES, OR SPEYER.

This interesting city can be reached in less than an hour from Ludwigshafen (p. 231) by those who have half a day to spare. The route passes the stations of *Rheingöheim-Mund*, *Mutterstadt*, and *Schifferstadt*.

Spire is one of the oldest cities of Germany, and was at one time one of the most important. The population is 13,000, as against 27,000 in the 14th century. Originally a Roman outpost, it became in after years a residence of the Franconian and Suabian Emperors, and the seat of the Diet of the Germanic Confederation. It was made a Free Imperial City, and as such, maintained its own standing army, and exercised

immense influence in the surrounding districts. Spires began to decline early in the 17th century, and in 1689 it was completely laid waste and desolate by the French, who banished the whole of the inhabitants. Spires was burnt for forty-seven days, blown up by miners, and for many years was left a heap of ruins.

The town was again rebuilt, but never recovered its former prosperity. In 1794, Custine's revolutionary army took the city by storm. At the Peace of 1816, Spires passed into the possession of Bavaria.

The Domkirche, or Cathedral, open 9 a.m. to 11 a.m., and from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. Choir and crypt, 40 pfg.; cartoons, 40 pfg.; exterior gallery, 1 mk. The Cathedral was founded by Conrad II. in 1030. Many royal and imperial personages slumber here. In 1146 the edifice echoed the fervent preaching of St. Bernhard, calling knights and warriors to the Crusades. The Cathedral was burnt in 1454, again restored; in 1689 and 1693-4 the French desecrated the imperial monuments, destroyed altars, crosses and prayer-books, and transformed the venerable pile into a warehouse. In 1822 it was again consecrated for divine service, and has since been restored on a scale of great splendour by the Bavarian kings, although much of the glory of its hoar antiquity is irretrievably gone. The church is 506 feet long, its transept 202 feet; the nave is 138 feet broad. The west front is 140 feet in height, by 130 feet in breadth. The two western towers are 248 feet above the roof; the two others 225 feet. The principal contents of the Church are—

Crypt (1039), with tomb of Rudolph of Hapsburg, 1291.

The Kaiser Halle, with stone statues of Emperors buried in the King's Choir, and various historical reliefs.

The Interior is surrounded by thirty-two cartoons, mostly scriptural subjects, by *Schraudolph*. These are considered to be *chef-d'œuvres* of the modern German school.

In the King's Choir—

Marble Statue of Rudolph of Hapsburg . . . *Schwantaler*.

Sandstone Statue of Adolph of Nassau.

The Exterior Gallery affords fine views of the environs.

In the Churchyard (now a promenade) is a curious 15th century rockwork Mount of Olives, dating from 1441.

Very little that is really ancient remains in Spires except the Cathedral. The fine tower called the *Altpörtel*, at the end of the *Maximilian Strasse*, is perhaps the only relic of high

antiquity. In the Schrumen Gasse, opposite the entrance to the Protestant Church, is an old wall, the last solitary fragment of the Retscher Palace, in which, in 1529, the Elector of Saxony and his allies presented to the assembled Diet their famous "Protest," from which the adherents of the Reformed Church derived their name of Protestants.

The Bishops of Spires were not allowed to live in the city, and had their habitation at the Madenburg, now a grand old ruin in the Vosges of the Southern Palatinate.

There are some good, pleasant walks in the vicinity of the town.

A railway runs from Spires to Germersheim, at the confluence of the Rhine and Queich, and then on to Landau, joining the Mayence and Strassburg Railway.

MAYENCE TO FRANKFORT.

(Taunus Route.)

Leave Castel at the station near the Bridge of Boats, and pass through the fortifications, and then under the hills, clothed with vines, to Hochheim. This is the district from which the wine called Hock derives its name. Thence to *Flörsheim* (1½ miles from Baths of Weilbach).

Between Flörsheim and Hattersheim the highest summits of the Taunus Mountains, the Altkönig, the Great Feldberg, and the Little Feldberg, are seen to the north. The pilgrimage chapel of Hofheim also stands out conspicuously.

"The Taunus range," says a recent visitor, "embraces a considerable extent of romantic and picturesque country. There is nothing grand, stern, or imposing about the scenery; it reminds a west-countryman irresistibly of Monmouthshire, and the southern districts of Glamorganshire. It is extremely varied in colour and accessories, upon a somewhat small scale, but replete with that soft and quiet beauty that grows upon you more and more the longer you gaze upon it. There are woods, meadows, hills, valleys, clusters of red-roofed cottages, church spires, rugged portalices, splendid villas, Swiss chalets, orchards rosy with ripened fruit, waving cornfields, and tawny strips of *glistening stubble*. The only element wanting to the picture is water, of which scarcely any is to be detected in the whole district.

Hattersheim station is a good starting-point through the district referred to in the above paragraph.

At Hochst there is a tower of an ancient Electoral Palace, destroyed in 1634, also an 11th century Church of St. Justinus. A branch line runs from here to the watering-place of Soden in the summer months.

Leaving Bockenheim on the right, and the old boundary tower called the Gallanwarte on the left, the train soon runs into Frankfort.

There is an alternative route from Mayence to Frankfort by *Bischofsheim* (on the Darmstadt Railway), *Rüsselheim*, *Raunheim*, *Kelsterbach*, and *Schwanheim*.

Frankfort, p. 236.



Frankfort.

(Pop. 103,000.)

Hotel—Swan Hotel, where Peace was signed between France and Germany, on the 10th May, 1871.

There are three Railway Stations: on the west, the Main-Neckar, the Taunus, and the Main-Weser; and on the east of the town, the Hanauer, all connected by a line of railway. Omnibus from each station.

Post-Office at the corner of the Schiller Platz, by the Zeil.

English Church Service—Goethe Platz.

English Consul—T. Küchen, Esq.

U.S. Consul-General—A. G. Lee, Esq.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

Ariadneum, or Bethmann's Museum, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 18 to 75 pfg.; free on Sundays; p. 240.

Art-Union Exhibition; 2 a.m. to 6 p.m.; 1 mk.; p. 239.

Börse, the, 12 noon to 2.30 p.m.; p. 241.

Church of St. Paul, p. 241; **St. Leonhard,** p. 241; **Nicolai-kirche,** p. 241.

Church of St. Catherine; 50 pfg. to ascend the tower; p. 238.

Dom, or Cathedral, p. 238.

Goethe, House of; 1 mk.; free on Wednesdays, 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.; p. 240.

Goethe, Monument of, p. 240.

Judengasse, the, p. 242.

Kaisersaal, the; Mondays and Wednesdays, 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.; also on Fridays, from May to September, 50 pfg. to 1 mk. for the party.

Palm Garden; 1 mk.; concerts in the afternoon; p. 243.

Saalkhof (Picture Gallery); free Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.; p. 242; a small fee at other times.

Senckenberg Natural History Collections; free Sundays and Fridays 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.; and Wednesdays, 3 p.m. to 4 p.m.; small fee at other times; p. 240.

Städel Art Institute; free 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. (except on Sundays); at other times 1 mk.; p. 239.

Town Library, Monday to Friday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Wednesday (also) 3 p.m. to 4 p.m.; p. 242.

Zoological Gardens; 1 mk.; concerts, Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays; p. 242.

Frankfort-on-the-Main is a celebrated commercial city; it was the seat of the German Diet, but is now a part of Prussia. Dating from the time of Charlemagne, it gradually rose into importance, until it received from Louis the Pious many privileges which accelerated progress, and when Lewis the Bavarian made it free of the Empire, it assumed the position which it has ever since retained. It became in 1356 the Town of Election of the German Empire, and many of the Emperors were crowned here (p. 238). From 1814 to 1866 it was one of the free cities of the German Confederation, but in the latter was taken by the Prussians.

The situation of Frankfort is pleasant, being in the midst of a plain, commanded on the north by the heights of the Rödemberg, and beyond them the Taunus range, and on the south by the hills of the Odenwald. Frankfort is connected with the large suburb of Sachsenhausen by four handsome bridges across the river.

During the past few years Frankfort has been much improved. Between the Rossmarkt and "the circular *chaussées*, whence emerge in different directions the so-called Landstrassen, along which the wealthier citizens have built so many charming villas, an entire *quartier* of ugly and ill-constructed houses has been swept away, and replaced by a system of fine broad streets, filled with villas and palaces of an imposing appearance. The central and principal of these streets constitutes a direct road from the inner town to the long range of railway stations standing just outside the old city gates. The street by which travellers formerly entered Frankfort—a narrow, insignificant lane, in which, however, the British Consulate and the Civic Club are situate—still exists, but has been entirely relieved of the traffic which used to block it up from morning till night. The aspect now presented by Frankfort to the stranger arriving hither from Southern or Western Europe is that of a splendid capital city.

whereas the first impression conveyed by its former approach from the principal termini was conspicuously provincial and petty. New houses, many of them of costly material and tasteful architecture, have also sprung up in all the suburban districts, and Bockenhein is become as integrally a portion of Frankfort as St. John's Wood is of London. The magnificent new bridges have been decorated and paved with asphalte; tramways connect the business *quartier* of the town with the outlying suburbs in every direction. Drainage is being carried out on the most improved principles, and at an enormous expense.

The town is surrounded with public grounds (*Anlagen*), tastefully laid out, and always pleasant for a quiet stroll.

A stroll down the magnificent Kaiserstrasse, the principal approach to the town, will bring the traveller into the Rossmarkt, a handsome open space surrounded with fine buildings and good shops. In the centre stands the Gutenberg Monument (1858), comprising the colossal statues by *Lannitz* of Gutenberg, Faust, and Schöffer. Portraits of Caxton and other eminent printers adorn the frieze. Between the Rossmarkt and the Schiller Platz stands the Church of St. Katharine, from the tower of which (50 pfg.) the visitor can obtain a good general idea of the city before proceeding to inspect it in detail.

The Dom, or Cathedral, is remarkable rather for its historical associations than for any intrinsic beauty or elegance. It was founded in 1238, and completed in 1512; the oldest existing portion being the nave. The building measures 260 feet by 238 feet. The tower, 260 feet in height, is incomplete; the existing portion took from 1415 to 1509 to build. The Cathedral has been lately thoroughly restored. It contains some monuments, amongst them the tomb of Duke Gunther von Schwarzburg, poisoned by Charles IV. (1349). This church was the scene of the fervid preaching and alleged miracles of St. Bernard, and before the high altar forty-six German Emperors have been crowned, after being chosen in the Election Chapel close by.

The Townhall, or Römer, is the curious building with three gables facing the Römerberg. It dates from the 15th century. Here is the Wahlzimmer, identified with ceremonies connected with the coronation of the Emperors. Here also is the *Kaisersaal*, where the grand banquets took place on these *august occasions*. The Römer is entered by a cloistered passage, and then a staircase with historical frescoes is ascended,

conducting to the Kaisersaal. In this Hall (which is open to the public on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., and at other times on application) are fresco portraits of the Emperors of Germany. Under each are the date of reign and signet. At the end of the Hall, opposite the balcony, is the portrait of Charlemagne, over which is the Judgment of Solomon, by *Steinle*. The first of the portraits is that of Conrad I., 912—918; and the last, that of Franz II., 1792—1806. The Golden Bull (1356), settling the manner in which German Emperors should be elected, is shown for 50 pfg.

The Römerberg, or Market Place, in front of the Town Hall, was the scene of grand festivities at the installation of new Emperors. An ox was roasted whole, and wine flowed freely from the public fountain. The visitor should observe in one corner the curious old house covered with grotesque bas-reliefs, and a variety of picturesque designs.

There are two interesting houses near the Cathedral. The old slated house, called the "Lutherhaus," at the corner of the Kannengieser Gasse, is where the bold reformer lodged when on his way to Worms. It bears his portrait, and the inscription, "In silentio et spe erit fortitudo vestra." South of the church is a turreted house, the oldest in Frankfort, built in 1454.

On the left side of the river is the Stadelches Kunstinstitut, or Stadel Art Institute, with a fine collection of paintings. It is open daily from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., free, and at other times for a small fee; catalogue, 90 pfg. This institute is named after the founder, who in 1816 bequeathed to his native city £100,000 for art purposes, and this valuable collection of pictures, drawings, and engravings. Amongst the most important paintings and other objects are—

Shield of Hercules.	Bronze	<i>Schwanthaler.</i>
17. Madonna and Child, with SS. John and Elizabeth		} <i>G. Bellini.</i>
24. { Madonna and Child with SS. Gregory, Jerome, Ambrose, and Augustine . . . }		
369. Huss at Constance		<i>Lessing.</i>
370. Ezzelino in Prison		<i>Ibid.</i>
372. Landscape		
379. Shepherd Killed by Lightning		<i>Becker.</i>
395. Abdication of Charles V.		<i>Gallot.</i>
TRIUMPH OF RELIGIOUS ART		<i>Overbeck.</i>

This large picture covers the east side of the Fourth Room. There is an explanatory sketch with names, in a frame, to the right of the picture. Patriarchs, prophets, evangelists, saints, fathers, painters, poets, sculptors, are represented as all paying their homage to Religious Art, typified by the enthroned Virgin.

83.	Man and Sick Child	<i>Holbein.</i>
144.	Parable of the Labourers	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
352.	Landscape	<i>Koch.</i>
122.	Adoration of the Magi	<i>Jordaens.</i>
278.	Dead Game	<i>Weenix.</i>
368.	Wise and Foolish Virgins	<i>Shadow.</i>

The Senkenberg Natural History Museum is to the right of the Eschenheimer Thurm (1346), the last relic of the ancient fortifications. The Museum contains many rare specimens. It is open free, Wednesdays, 2 a.m. to 4 p.m.; and Fridays, 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. A small fee from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m., and 3 p.m. to 6 p.m., on other days.

The Ariadneum is a museum just outside the Friedberger Thor, built expressly for the beautiful statue of Ariadne, by *Dannecker*. There are also casts taken from celebrated classical statues. Fee, 75 pf. Between the Ariadneum and the city gate stands the **Hessen Denkmal**, a monument to the Hessians who fell in endeavouring to drive the French from Frankfort in 1792.

North of the Rossmarkt (p. 238) is the Goethe Platz, containing a Monument to Goethe (1844), by *Schwanthaler*. The pedestal on which stands the poet, with his laurel wreath, is surrounded by reliefs, chiefly illustrating his writings.

- S. Science; Dramatic Poetry; Lyric Poetry.
- E. Orestes and Iphigenia; Faust and Mephistopheles.
- N. Götz of the Iron Hand; Egmont; Tasso; Bride of Corinth; the God and Bayadère; Prometheus; Erl-king.
- W. Wilhelm Meister and Mignon; Hermann and Dorothea.

The House of Goethe is in the Hirschgraben, and bears the following inscription:—

IN DIESEM HAUSE
WURDE
JOHANN WOLFGANG GOETHE,
AM 28 AUG., 1749,
GEBOREN.

The house, which has been restored by an association called the Deutsches Hochstift, is open free on Wednesdays from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.; at other times, 1 mk.

The following extract is from Longfellow's prose poem of "Hyperion":—

"What most interested our travellers in the ancient city of Frankfort was neither the opera, nor the Ariadne of Dannecker, but the house in which Goethe was born, and the scenes he frequented in his childhood, and remembered in his old age. Such, for example, are the walks around the city, outside the moat; the bridge over the Maine, with the golden cock on the cross, which the poet beheld and marvelled at when a boy; the cloister of the Barefooted Friars, through which he stole with mysterious awe, to sit by the oilcloth-covered table of old Rector Albrecht; and the garden in which his grandfather walked up and down among fruit-trees and rose-bushes, in long morning gown and velvet cap, and the antique leather gloves which he annually received as mayor on Pipers-Doomsday, representing a kind of middle personage between Alcinous and Laertes.

"Thus, O Genius, are thy footsteps hallowed; and the star shines for ever over the place of thy nativity."

Except the Cathedral (already described) the churches of Frankfort present few attractions. The circular Church of St. Paul is an ugly red building on the Paul Platz, close by the Römersberg. It is historically interesting as having been the meeting place of the German National Assembly in 1848-9. Since 1852 it has been again used as a place of worship. The 13th century Church of St. Leonhard, by the river side, has an altar-piece of the Saint's liberation, by *Von Dalberg*. The pleasing little Gothic Nicolaikirche on the Römersberg has an altar-piece, the Resurrection, by *Rethel*.

Opposite St. Paul's Church is the Börse (1844), built of grey and red sandstone, with allegorical statues adorning the façade. The Hall, with its bas-reliefs, black marble columns and decorations, is worth seeing.

The New Exchange is a magnificent building situated near the Swan Hotel.

The Saalhof, on the river side, comprises an ancient Gothic chapel dating from the 10th century, when it formed part of a royal palace. The building now contains the Municipal Picture Gallery, open free from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; at other times for a small fee. It contains a considerable collection of paintings of various schools. Amongst the early German pictures are portraits of Luther and his wife, by *Cranach*.

The Town Library is beside the river, close to the Ober Main Thor, admission free, Mondays and Fridays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Wednesdays 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. A marble statue of Goethe, by the Milanese sculptor, *Marchesi*, adorns the entrance hall. The Library contains 72,000 volumes, and several curiosities. Amongst them are a copy of Faust's first edition of the Bible, missals with curious ivory carvings; two pairs of Luther's shoes. There are also many Egyptian, classical, and mediæval antiquities.

The Judengasse, or Jews' Alley, long famed as one of the sights of Frankfort, is fast losing its special characteristics. One side of the alley has already been demolished, and new structures are rising on its site; the other side with its two noted houses—the birth-place of the Rothschilds (No. 148), and of the poet Ludwig Boerde (No. 118)—will follow. The Frankfort Jews of the present day must be looked for in the most splendid mansions of the city. In this street, which dates from 1460, all the Jews in the town were once compelled to reside; and the street was closed by gates at each end all night, and on Sundays and holidays. These dingy antiquated houses have beheld many a dark scene of Jewish suffering and so-called "Christian" ignorance, superstition, and cruelty.

At the end of the alley is the old Hebrew Burial Ground (closed in 1828), with gravestones dating from the 13th century. The new Synagogue (1855) is of red brick, with Saracenic Domes. The Jewish Hospital, founded by the Rothschild family, is in the vicinity.

The Zoological Garden is close to the Hanauer Railway Station, along the Bockenheimer road. The ground has been given to the town for 99 years, and the collections have been procured by the contributions of the citizens. The grounds are very tastefully laid out, and the various cages, monkey-houses, etc., are upon a plan not seen elsewhere. Even the Zoological Society of London might take useful hints from

these gardens. There is an aquarium, also a new Restaurant with a saloon which will accommodate 1,500 people. There is a fine lake in the grounds, on which skating is practised sometimes for *three months* in a winter; persons flock hither from far and near to enjoy the pastime.

By taking the first walk to the left past the Cockatoos, the visitor will reach a large tree, under which Napoleon I., in a private treaty with Baron Bethmann, guaranteed that Frankfort should not be called upon to surrender.

The Palm Garden is situated nearly a mile further along the Bockenheim road. A few years ago this was a miserable waste. In 1875, notwithstanding the enormous outlay, it was paying 5 per cent. It was afterwards destroyed by fire, but since entirely restored. From the Swiss Châlet there is a fine view of the gardens, the city and the Taunus mountains in the distance. Concerts are given in the gardens in the afternoon. The rich and splendid palms, worthy of Kew, were given by the Duke of Nassau when Biebrich became Prussian. From the Hauptwache at the west end of the Zeil, tramcars for the Palm Garden start every few minutes.

Leven's Zooplastic Museum, containing curious groups of stuffed animals, is near the Palm Garden.

Amongst the other objects of interest in Frankfort may be enumerated—the bronze Schiller Monument (1864) in the Schiller Platz; the Palace where the Diet of the Germanic Confederation used to meet, in the Eschenheimer Strasse; the Bürgerverein Reading Room (member's introduction needed); the Saalbau, with its assembly rooms in the Junghof Strasse; the Polytechnicum and Exhibition Art Union, also in the Junghof Strasse; the handsome Fremden Hospital near the Library (p. 242); the Theatre; the new Opera House in course of construction, which promises to be a very handsome edifice; the Hotel Schwann in the Steinweg, where Bismarck signed the Treaty of Peace, etc., etc.

The suburb of Sachsenhausen, as its name indicates, was a colony of the Saxons, whilst Frankfort was peopled by Franks. It contains a church, and the ancient House of the Teutonic Knights, by the river side.

Frankfort and Sachsenhausen are connected by two bridges. The suspension bridge is of course modern. A third bridge is proposed to be constructed opposite the Mainzer Strasse.

The Old Bridge, dating from 1342, is a handsome structure. The centre is adorned with a statue of Charlemagne

erected in 1843. The cock close by is said to commemorate the story that whereas, by private compact between the architect and the devil, the first living being that crossed was to be sacrificed to the latter, it was arranged for a cock to be the victim.

The Cemetery, about half a mile from the Freidberg Thor, contains many interesting monuments. Some of them are good works of art, others claim notice from their associations. Amongst the latter are the graves of those who fell at the barricades in 1848. The Jewish Cemetery is close by.

FRANKFORT TO HOMBURG.

Leaving the Main-Weser Station the train crosses the Nidda, and passing Weiskirchen and Oberursel reaches Homburg.

HOMBURG.

(Pop. 8250.)

This was once the capital of Hesse-Homburg, and attained a fearful notoriety as a gambling-place. There are few who have not read highly-coloured and more or less real descriptions of the scenes once prevalent in Homburg during its old days of dissipation and splendour. Prussian dominion has changed all that, and Homburg is now a respectable and well-frequented watering place.

The principal attractions are the richly-decorated Curhaus, the Chalybeate Springs, and the delightful walks in the locality. There is a Schloss presenting no particular interest; in the courtyard stands a lofty tower, from which an extensive prospect is obtained. The Theatre will seat 1,200 spectators. About two miles from Homburg are the remains of an old Roman Fort called the Saalburg.

The waters of Homburg are used more for drinking than for bathing. An analysis of them gives the ingredients as common salt, iron, carbonate of lime, and carbonic acid gas. They are very efficacious in disorders of the stomach, etc.

There is now a railway connecting Homburg with Frankfort, conveying passengers in half-an-hour. Eighteen trains run each way daily up to 11 p.m.

FRANKFORT TO DARMSTADT AND HEIDELBERG.

Leaving the Frankfort Station, near the Gallus Thor, the train crosses the Railway Suspension Bridge across the Main.

The watch-tower of Sachsenhausen (p. 243) is seen to the left., A ride of about three-quarters of an hour through a flat country, devoid of special interest, past the stations of *Isenburg*, *Langen* and *Arheilgen* brings the tourist to Darmstadt.

DARMSTADT.

(Pop. 44,000.)

(Hotel Traube.)

This was a very unimportant place till the close of the last century. Ludwig I., Grand Duke of Hesse, built the newest portion of the town. His statue stands on a Doric column 140 feet in height, in the centre of the Louisen Platz. For 20 pfg. the visitor may ascend 172 steps to the summit and enjoy a good view of the town and surrounding forests.

The Rhein-Strasse leads direct from the station across the town to the Louisen Platz, and then on to the Schloss. In this building is a fine Library with 400,000 volumes, and many precious manuscripts and curiosities. It is open daily from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. The Collections of minerals, fossils, coins, antiquities, paintings, etc., are open from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays; and from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Sundays.

In the Picture Gallery are about 700 paintings, of which only a few must be mentioned here.

136. Heidelberg Castle	<i>Schirmer.</i>
157. Betrayal of our Lord	<i>Hoffman.</i>
129. Genovefa	<i>Steinbruck.</i>
137. Evening on the Moselle	<i>Lessing.</i>
134. Scene on the Isar	<i>Morgenstern.</i>
244. Albert of Brandenburg, in character of } S. Jerome }	<i>Lucas Cranach</i> (1653).
273. Man and Child	<i>Quentin Matsys.</i>
328. Portrait of Quellyn	<i>Van Dyck.</i>
296. Diana and Nymphs	<i>Rubens.</i>
301. Hunting Scene	<i>Snyders.</i>
348. Portrait of his Wife	<i>Rembrandt.</i>
520. Sleeping Venus	<i>Titian.</i>
638. A Child	<i>Velasquez.</i>
641. Carthusian Monk	<i>Murillo.</i>
514. St. Michael	<i>Perugino.</i>

555. Peter denying Christ *Domenichino.*
 523. St. John in the Wilderness *Raphael.*
 563. St. Francis of Assisi *Guercino.*

There is little else in Darmstadt to attract the visitor ; it contains, however, two or three palaces, one occupied by the late Princess Alice of England, and her husband, Duke Louis of Hesse. In the Palace of Prince Charles is a famous Madonna, by *Holbein*.

In the extensive woods round Darmstadt are delightful walks and drives.

DARMSTADT TO HEIDELBERG.

This is a delightful journey of about two hours, skirting the wildly romantic district known as the

ODENWALD, OR FOREST OF ODIN.'

The railway passes along the boundary of this remarkably picturesque region, the beauty of the landscape continually extorting the admiration of the visitor. "The hills," says Mr. Howitt, "continually broken into by openings into romantic valleys, slope rapidly down to the plain, covered with picturesque vineyards ; and at their feet lie antique villages, and the richly-cultivated plains of the Rhine, here thirty or forty miles wide. On almost every steep and projecting hill or precipitous cliff stands a ruined castle, each, as throughout Germany, with its wild history, its wilder traditions, and local associations of a hundred kinds." It is truly a marvellously lovely country. "Here," observes the authoress of "*Peasant Life in Germany*," "feudalism had her strongest fortresses, and here her institutions took firmest root. Here are scattered more thickly ruins that tell of the days of old, and every valley and hill-side teems with traditions which mark the footsteps of centuries. Every conqueror from Cæsar to Buonaparte has marched through its valleys, and the walls of these proud castles have echoed to the revelry and execrations of a hundred armies, as success or misfortune induced them to flee to them for refuge and shelter."

A more charming excursion than that from Darmstadt to Heidelberg cannot be imagined. Eberstadt is the first station passed. On the left is seen the fine ruin of Frankenstein. The zinc-covered tower of the Alsbacher Schloss

is seen near Bickenbach, the station for Ingenheim. The railway, after leaving Zwingenberg, runs along a portion of the Bergstrasse, or mountain road, so called from its lying at the foot of these castle-crowned peaks, which present such a succession of undulating hills and lofty mountains, once dark with the dense impenetrable forests, but now covered with vineyards, or variegated with garden husbandry. It is here that an Italian is said to have exclaimed: "Oh, Germany, Germany, how much more beautiful art thou than Italy!" and surely there can be nothing more beautiful in that sunny land. "This quiet region of hidden valleys and deep forests," says Mr. Howitt, "extends from the borders of the Black Forest, which commence on the other side of the Neckar, to the Spessart, another old German forest; and in the other direction, from Heidelberg and Darmstadt, towards Heilbronn. It is full of ancient castles, and contains a world of legends." At Zwingenberg is the principal approach to the Melibocus, or Malchen, 1679 feet, the highest point of the Odenwald. The summit can be reached in one hour from Zwingenberg station. A guide is not needed. It is surmounted by a tower, eighty feet in height, the view from which, over the great Rhine plain, is immense and splendid, including two hundred villages, towns, and cities. "The windings of the magnificent Rhine lie mapped out below you, and on its banks are seen, as objects of peculiar interest, the cathedral of Speyer, the lofty dome of the Jesuits' church at Mannheim, and the four towers of the noble cathedral at Worms. In the remote distance, as a fitting termination to this noble landscape, are seen the heights of the Donnersberg, the Vosges, and the Schwarzwald."

The valleys of the Odenwald are watered by the Neckar, which flows through them for thirty miles, before it reaches the plain near Heidelberg, where it has been described a thousand times as a "tiara of diamonds set in emerald," and where it is indeed the mirror to one of the loveliest landscapes human vision is ever permitted to behold. But before he can reach the famous "town of the ruined castle," the traveller has to pass several attractive places.

Auerbach is a favourite place of resort in the summer. Near it is the Auerbacher Schloss, founded by Charlemagne, blown up by Turenne in 1674. One of the towers which fell in 1806, was rebuilt in 1853. The view is very fine; a fee is expected.

Bensheim boasts on its gateway of having successfully withstood an eleven days' siege in 1504. From this town there is a railway to Rosengarten (Worms), 35 minutes, p. 230.

At Heppenheim (near which, on the adjacent Landberg, the Counts of Stackenburg held their tribunals) is a church founded by Charlemagne. The traveller now enters Baden territory, after which he approaches Weinheim, with its towers and fosses, so theatrical in appearance, yet which have in their time seen plenty of hard service. At Gross-Sachsen, said to have been founded by Charlemagne, the line leaves the Bergstrasse, and proceeds towards Ladenburg. Still the peculiar features of the Oldenwald accompany us all the way. Indeed, the characteristics of this enchanting region are most remarkable. Mr. Howitt says that both he and Mrs. Howitt could not help "being struck in the Oldenwald with the resemblance of the present country and life of the Germans to those of the ancient Hebrews. Germany, like Judea, is literally a land flowing with milk and honey, a land of corn and wine and oil. The plains are full of corn; the hill-sides, however stony, are green with vineyards; and though they have not the olive, they procure vast quantities of oil from the walnut, the poppy, and the rape. The whole country is parcelled out amongst its people. There are no hedges, but the landmarks, against the removal of which the Jewish law so repeatedly and so emphatically denounces its terrors, alone indicate the boundaries of each man's possession. Everywhere you see the ox and the heifer toiling beneath the primitive yoke, as in the days of David. The threshing-floor of Araunah often comes to your mind when you see the different members of a family—father, mother, brother, and sister—all threshing out their corn together on the mud floor of their barn; but much more so when you see them, in the corn-field itself, collect the sheaves into one place, and treading down the earth into a solid floor, there, in the face of heaven, and, fanned by its winds, thresh out on the spot the corn which has been cut. This we saw continually going forward on the steep slopes of the Odenwald, ten or a dozen men and women all threshing together."

The whole district teems with legendary stories. "Spirits of the rocks; black hunters, crossing the thickets upon stags with six horns; the maid of the black fen; the six maidens of *the red marshes*; Woden, the god with ten hands; the twelve *black men*; the raven that croaked its song; the devil who *placed his stone* at Teufelstein and his ladder at Teufelsleiter,

and who had the effrontery to preach publicly at Gernsbach, near the Black Forest, but, happily, the word of God was heard at the other side of the stream; the demon Urian, who crossed the Rhine at Düsseldorf, having upon his back the banks that he had taken from the sea-shore, with which he intended to destroy Aix-la-Chapelle; but, being fatigued with his burden, and deceived by an old woman, he stupidly dropped his load at the imperial city, where that bank is at present pointed out, and bears the name of Loosberg. At that epoch, which for us was plunged into a penumbra, when magic lights were sparkling here and there, when the rocks, the woods, the valleys, were tenanted by apparitions—mysterious encounters, infernal castles, melodious songs sung by invisible songstresses, and frightful bursts of laughter, emanating from mysterious beings—these, with a host of other adventures, shrouded in impossibility, and holding on by the heel of reality, are detailed in the legends.”

Ladenburg (anc. *Lupodunum*) has a striking appearance from its old Gothic church, and walls, and tower. The Neckar is crossed by a red sandstone bridge. *Neckarhausen* is passed, and then Friedrichsfeld (the junction for Mannheim, p. 231). The station at Heidelberg is then soon reached.

Pedestrians who leave the railway at Weinheim, and walk (12 miles) by the highroad to Heidelberg, will be well repaid for the exertion.

HEIDELBERG.

(Pop. 22,000.)

Hotel de l'Europe, standing in grounds tastefully laid out; good “Dependence;” close to the Railway Station, and conveniently situated with regard to the principal sights. Excellent Table d'Hôte, and English well spoken.

Telegraph Office in the Leopold Strasse, Anlage.

English Church in the Plöck Strasse, Anlage.

The beauty of its environs, and the richness of its historical associations, have imparted to Heidelberg an unusual degree of interest. Few towns are more charmingly situated, or possess a more picturesque appearance, the romantic elements being heightened by the magnificent details of the ruined castle, one of the most extensive structures of its kind. Heidelberg forms a fitting termination of the ordinary Rhine tour; the tourist

will have become sated, as it were, with the surpassing loveliness of Nature as displayed in this favoured portion of Europe.

Heidelberg lies along the left bank of the Neckar, just where the charming valley is bounded by the wooded ridges of the Königsstuhl and the Heligenberg. Three parallel streets, the Haupt Strasse, Plöck Strasse, and Leopold Strasse, with transverse connections, form the town; and a half hour's walk will take the visitor from the Mannheim Thor at one end to the Carl's Thor at the other.

It is said that when primitive shepherds first took possession of the castle hill, it was covered with *Heidelbeeren*, or myrtles. Then came the Romans, and around their enclosures in time a village gathered. By degrees the village, through various vicissitudes, developed to a market town. In the 13th century Count Palatine Otho, of Wittelsbach, made Heidelberg the capital of his territory, and it remained for five hundred years the chief town in the Palatinate. For this honour it paid dearly. Five times was it bombarded, twice reduced to ashes; three times it has been taken by assault, and its inhabitants given over to the rapine and plunder of the soldiery. At the terrible siege of the place by Chamilly, in 1693, horrors upon horrors were accumulated on the wretched inhabitants, and the castle completely ruined. In 1720 the seat of government was transferred by the Elector Charles Philip to Mannheim. In 1802 the town passed into the possession of the Grand Dukes of Baden.

Having suffered so much from the ravages of war, Heidelberg is now almost entirely a modern town. The only ancient house is the Inn Ritter St. George, built in 1592, by *Belier*, a Frenchman, who escaped the St. Bartholomew massacre.

The Church of the Holy Ghost (14th century) contains some interesting royal tombs. The church is used jointly by Roman Catholics and Protestants. St. Peter's Church is a Protestant edifice; to its gates Jerome of Prague affixed his theses at the time of the Reformation, and from the churchyard he addressed the assembled people.

The University of Heidelberg (the ancient Ruperto-Carola) founded in 1386, is justly celebrated as a school of law and medicine, and for the many noted scholars who have adorned its professional chairs. About 800 students attend the University; the buildings connected with it present nothing remarkable in their appearance. In connection there are some collections of Natural History, etc., and a Library of 300,000 books and

2000 MSS. After bombarding the town in 1662, Tilly used part of the valuable contents of this library as litter for his horses. The Library is open to visitors from 10 a.m. to 12 noon, and also from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Heidelberg University presents a good opportunity for the study of German student life, by those who have time and inclination. The young men are well-looking stalwart fellows. They wear coloured caps as badges of the different corps to which they belong, and give one the idea of taking life easily, although not altogether peacefully, as many of them bear marks in the shape of ugly scars about their faces, indicative of the existence of a great deal of quarrelling existing among those in *statu pupilari*, combined with laxer notions of discipline than would be entertained by English academic authorities. The smoking and beer-drinking are something astounding. Visitors (by the way) who are curious in the matter of *pipes*, may gratify themselves at Heidelberg. The students are divided into five different corps, distinguished by the colour of their caps—white, Prussia; green, Westphalia; red, Vaudals; blue, Rhinelanders; and yellow, Suabians.

A short distance from the bridge which crosses the stream is the duelling ground of the students, to which strangers are not admitted. This duelling is mostly a cushion affair, a *duel de matelas*. The students are carefully and prudently swathed in wadding and linen and cord, and a gash on the nose or face, given or taken, generally terminates the heroic encounter.

The principal object of interest in Heidelberg is, of course, the Castle. This extraordinary pile, reared by many hands in the course of many centuries, is a wonderful mingling of palace and fortress. Its foundation dates from the 13th century, and various Electors made additions from time to time. In the Thirty Years' War it suffered much, but was restored; in 1689 it was blown up, and in 1693 so entirely dismantled, that Louis XIV. issued vaunting medals proclaiming that Heidelberg was blotted out. At the commencement of the 18th century the Castle was to a large extent restored to efficiency and splendour; but its destruction was again effected, by lightning, in 1764. Since then it has remained a ruin.

The following general description of the Castle of Heidelberg is from the pen of Longfellow:—

“High and hoar on the forehead of the Jettenbuhl stands the Castle of Heidelberg. Behind it rise the oak-crested hills of the

Geissberg and the Kaiserstuhl; and in front, from the broad terrace of masonry, you can almost throw a stone upon the roofs of the town, so close do they lie beneath. Above this terrace rises the broad front of the chapel of Saint Udalrich. On the left stands the slender octagon tower of the horologe, and on the right a huge round tower, battered and shattered by the mace of war, shores up with its broad shoulders the beautiful palace and garden-terrace of Elizabeth, wife of the Pfalzgraf Frederick. In the rear are older palaces and towers, forming a vast irregular quadrangle; Rodolph's ancient castle, with its Gothic gloriette and fantastic gables; the Giant's Tower, guarding the drawbridge over the moat; the Rent Tower, with the linden-trees growing on its summit; and the magnificent Rittersaal of Otho Henry, Count Palatine of the Rhine and grand seneschal of the Holy Roman Empire. From the Gardens behind the castle you pass under the archway of the Giant's Tower into the great courtyard. The diverse architecture of different ages strikes the eye; and curious sculptures. In niches on the wall of Saint Udalrich's chapel stand rows of knights in armour, all broken and dismembered; and on the front of Otho's Rittersaal, the heroes of Jewish history and classic fable. You enter the open and desolate chambers of the ruin, and on every side are medallions and family arms; the Globe of the Empire and the Golden Fleece, or the Eagle of the Cæsars, resting on the escutcheons of Bavaria and the Palatinate. Over the windows and doorways and chimney-pieces are sculptures and mouldings of exquisite workmanship; and the eye is bewildered by the profusion of caryatides, and arabesque, and rosettes, and fan-like flutings, and garlands of fruit, and flowers, and acorns, and bullocks' heads, with draperies of foliage, and muzzles of lions holding rings in their teeth. The cunning hand of art was busy for six centuries in raising and adorning these walls; the mailed hands of time and war have defaced and overthrown them in less than two. Next to the Alhambra of Granada, the Castle of Heidelberg is the most magnificent ruin of the middle ages.

"In the valley below flows the rushing stream of the Neckar. Close from its margin, on the opposite side, rises the mountain of All Saints, crowned with the ruins of a convent, and up the valley stretches the mountain-curtain of the Odenwald. So close and many are the hills which eastward shut the valley in, that the river seems a lake. But westward it opens upon the broad plain of the Rhine, like the mouth of a trumpet, and like a blast of a trumpet is at times the wintry wind through this narrow mountain pass. The blue Alsatian hills rise beyond; and on a platform or strip of level land between the Neckar and the mountains, right under the castle, stands the town of Heidelberg, as the old song says,

" 'A pleasant town when it has done raining.' "

The specific details of the various interesting portions of the

Castle of Heidelberg are as follows. The fee to see all the curiosities, except the Graimberg Gallery, is 1 mk. for one person; 1½ mks. for two; 50 pf. each for a party of three or more.

Ascent to the Castle; by several paths. The shortest is from the east of the Kornmarkt by the shady Burgweg. The carriage road runs from the Klingen Thor and through the Palace Grounds.

The Jettenbuhl, which is the hill on which the Castle stands, is said to derive its name from being the place from whence the enchantress Jetta (p. 256) delivered her weird prophecies.

The Elizabethen-Pforte, an arch with ivy leaves entwining the columns, was built in honour of the Princess Elizabeth of England by her husband, the Elector Frederick V., subsequently King of Bohemia. The princess was daughter of James I. of England, and great-grandmother of George I. This gate conducts to a flower-garden, called the Stuckgarten, constructed by Frederick for his consort's delectation on the ramparts previously erected by Elector Louis V. To the right, on entering, is seen across the moat a small tower built by Louis V. in 1540, destroyed by the French in 1694. At the western corner of the Stuckgarten is seen the Dicke Thurm (Thick Tower), the walls being 23 ft. in thickness. It can be visited from the interior.

The visitor must now repair to the Schlosshoff, or Castle Yard, around which are situated some of the chief attractions of the castle.

The Ruprechtsbau is, next to the Alte Bau, the oldest existing portion of the building, erected early in the 15th century by the Elector Robert III. In the hall is a collection of armour, bullets, etc. From this time forward some addition was made to the Castle of Heidelberg by every succeeding Elector.

The interior of the contiguous Alte Bau, or Bandhaus, the remains of a building erected by Rudolph I., has been restored. From this point visit by long passages the Thick Tower; walls 23 ft. in thickness; built by Louis V. in 1553, destroyed by the French in 1689. There is a fine view from this point.

The Otto Heinrichs-Bau was built by Otto Henry (1555—1559), and is without a rival amongst the Renaissance buildings of Germany. The bust of the founder adorns the grand portal of the principal façade, which is three-storied, and

beautifully sculptured. In the niches are figures of Heathen Divinities, Christian Virtues, and Scripture Characters.

The Friedrichs-Bau was built by Frederick IV. (1583—1610). It has a magnificent but somewhat sombre façade, with two lofty triangular pediments. The sculptured figures represent Emperors, Kings, and Electors—all ancestors of the Electoral family.

The so-called English Palace was built to receive the Princess Elizabeth Stuart. This was the high-spirited lady who, when her husband hesitated to become King of Bohemia, told him she would rather "eat dry bread at a King's table than feast at the board of an Elector," words that, as history records, became literally fulfilled.

The Graimberg Museum—(50 pfg.; parties of six or more, 30 pfg. each) in the Friedrichs-Bau contains pictures, ornaments, coins, curiosities, and various relics, mostly connected with the castle history. The officials will give all information respecting these treasures.

In a cellar under the Friedrichs-Bau is the famous *Great Tun* of Heidelberg. The visitor is first shown the *small tun*, composed of staves of oak, and then the *Great Tun*, holding five times as much. This enormous cask, made in 1751, holds 49,000 gallons. It has been three times filled—the last time being in 1764. On the first occasion the Elector Charles Theodore and his court danced on the platform at the top, to which the visitor can ascend by two flights of steps.

A grotesque image of the Elector's Court jester, Perikeo, stands opposite the Tun; this jester was a marvellous consumer of Rhine wine, fifteen double bottles being his quantity *per diem*. He manufactured the clock that stands close by. The visitor is to pull the string attached, and wait for the result.

Near the entrance to the Schlosshof is a Well under a canopy, supported by "four grey granite columns, given by the Pope to the great Emperor of Aix-la-Chapelle, which, after travelling in the 8th century from Ravenna to the borders of the Rhine, and in the 15th century from the borders of the Rhine to those of the Neckar, and after witnessing the fall of the palace of Charlemagne at Ingelheim, now watch the decay of the Palace of the Palatines at Heidelberg."—(*Victor Hugo*.)

Under the Friedrichs-Bau an arched passage conducts to *the Alten*, or Balcony (1610). The Neckar Valley presents a *charming view* from this point. From the Alten there is a

communication with the footpath to the town, the *Burgweg* (p. 253).

In the Gardens, especially from the Grand Terrace, the views of the Castle and its environs are exceedingly fine. Here the visitor will observe the Prince's Fountain (Charles Philip, 1738); the Restaurant, where a band plays on summer afternoons; and the three towers on the eastern side of the Castle—the Gesprengte Thurm, the Library Tower, and Belfry Tower.

The Gesprengte Thurm, or Blow-up Tower, at the south-eastern angle of the Castle, was built by Frederick the Victorious, and was long used as the powder-magazine of the Castle. So massive were the walls that when the French blew it up in 1689, half the tower fell unbroken into the fosse, where it now lies. The walls were 21 feet thick; the total diameter of the tower being 93 feet.

The Library Tower is the central tower on the east side. It was built by Louis V. (husband of the Princess Elizabeth) in 1556, and was long one of the chief defences of the castle: it perished in the great conflagration of 1764. It once contained a fine library, but many of the Greek MSS. and Byzantine missals perished at the siege and pillage of the place during the Thirty Years' War.

At the north-east extremity of the Castle, the visitor on the Grand Terrace sees the Octagon or Belfry Tower. On this tower, which had been a good deal destroyed in 1622, 1689, and 1693, but which had been rebuilt, descended the lightning flash which caused the great fire of 1764, and spread final ruin and destruction throughout the Castle of Heidelberg.

The principal objects of interest have been now alluded to, but the visitor will of course see many ruined halls, underground passages, casements, dungeons, overgrown courts, etc., respecting which he can make his own observations.

ENVIRONS OF HEIDELBERG.

In the valley of the Neckar, and the adjacent districts, are many delightful walks and excursions. The valley is one of the most fertile and cultivated in the whole region. The Neckar rises in the Black Forest, and after a course of 150 miles through Baden and Wurtemberg, joins the Rhine at Mannheim.

Wolfsbrunnen is about three miles from Heidelberg. It is said to be the spot where, according to German story, the

prophetess Jetta was slain by a wolf. According to a recent writer :—"The beauty of the spot alone attracts crowds of visitors. Two roads run thither. One lies along the banks of the Neckar, another goes round the hill at the back of the Castle. Whichever may be chosen, the spectacle witnessed will delight the eye. Undulating and richly-wooded hills rise on either hand and terminate the landscape. As the ground is passed over, the traveller fancies that he is beholding a series of lakes encompassed by hills. The river winds like the Rhine between Coblenz and Bingen, while its banks are as heavy with foliage as the Thames seen from Richmond Hill. Supposing the lower road to be taken, after a mile and a half has been traversed the visitor turns off to the right, and begins to ascend the hill by a winding path. The ascent is rather steep, but the loveliness of the surrounding landscape more than compensates for the toil of ascending. Arrived at the top, a few yards in front may be seen a wooden house resembling a Swiss chalet; this is the resting-place for visitors to the Wolfsbrunnen."

There is a special gastronomic interest attached to the Wolfsbrunnen: It is the oldest fish-breeding establishment to be met with in Europe. Whoever desires it, can here enjoy trout which have died immediately before being cooked, and the freshness of which renders the fish doubly grateful to the palate. In the front of the house in which the trout are cooked lie the ponds wherein they are reared. Each pond is overshadowed with the branches of the trees, which rise on all sides. According to their size, the trout are placed in the pond nearest to or farthest from the source of the spring which fills them with cool and clear water. One pond is filled with those which are ready for the table, and weigh from five to eight pounds each. A few of the largest are kept in stone cisterns, so as to be ready at a moment's notice, either to be placed in the hands of the cook, or else to be packed up and carried off by purchasers.

At the Wolfsbrunnen the visitor will observe this curious notice affixed to a tree: "At the inkeeping is to have the tradition of the Wolfsbrunnen." Photographs and curiosities are also sold at the Inn, in addition to copies of the legend referred to.

The Königsstul, or, as it is sometimes called, the Kaisersstul (in compliment to the ascent of the Emperor Francis, in 1815), is 1850 feet above the sea level, and affords a splendid prospect. The tower at the top is nearly a hundred feet in height. The extensive panorama comprises portions of the valleys of the Rhine and Neckar, and of the mountainous

districts of the Odenwald, Taunus, Haardt Mountains, and Black Forest.

At the divergence of the Königsstuhl road from the Wolfsbrunnen there is a path leading up to the scanty remains of the old castle on the Geissberg. It is of unknown antiquity, is heard of in history in connection with Conrad of Hohenstaufen, as far back as the 12th century. It was blown up in 1537. The altitude of the site is 600 feet lower than the Königsstuhl, though 300 feet above the present castle. Following the Friesenweg, a shaded path, named in honour of the local landscape painter, *Fries*, with reference to whom an inscription is seen on a rock, the visitor arrives at the **Molkencur**, formerly a whey cure establishment, and now a Restaurant. The view of the castle in the foreground, and the lovely setting of picturesque and romantic scenery all round it, is very delightful, and attracts numbers to this spot.

From the Molkencur the visitor may follow the road by the **Riesenstein** (Giant's Stone) and the sandstone quarries, reaching the **Kanzel** (pulpit) in half an hour. In five minutes more the **Rondel** (Crescent) is reached, where there is a carved seat, with a charming prospect before it. Hence by taking the path to the left the visitor may reach the Heidelberg Railway Station in fifteen minutes. If preferred, the brow of the hill may be followed to the **Neuhof Inn**, whence by a forest path the **Cemetery** is reached in less than a mile from the railway station.

A few minutes' walk from the **Carlsthor**, on the new road to the castle, is a building containing an interesting collection of armour and weapons, coins, pictures, porcelain, stained glass, wood carving, mediæval household instruments, church furniture, and instruments of torture. Admission 50 pfg.; four persons, 1½ mk.

The right bank of the Neckar is reached by a handsome bridge, presenting a fine point of view. Charge for passengers 3 pfg. It was built in 1788 by the Elector Charles Theodore, and is decorated with his statues, and also one of Pallas. A fierce encounter between the Austrians and the French, in which the former were victorious, occurred here in 1799.

The **Philosophenweg** is a lovely walk along the vine-clad slopes of the **Heiligenberg**, the summit of which (1256 feet) may be reached by two or three paths on the left. On the **Heiligenberg** the Romans had a fort; afterwards the Frankish kings had a palace, and still later a convent and church were

raised; but all was destroyed by the remorseless Tilly in 1622.

The Philosophenweg conducts to Neuheim, a place in which Luther took shelter for a time in 1521.

Schwetzingen can be reached from Heidelberg by carriage in two hours. The town is insignificant. The Schloss was built on an electoral residence in 1656 by the Elector Charles Lewis. The celebrated Gardens were laid out by Elector Charles Theodore; they cover one hundred and seventeen acres and take two hours to examine. They are in the French style, and contain, amongst other attractions, fountains, statues, orangery, botanical temple, Roman ruins of aqueduct, bath house (50 pfg.). Temples of Apollo, Mercury and Minerva, Mosque (ascent of tower, 150 feet, 50 pfg.).

In the Cemetery lies the poet *Hebel* who died at Schwetzingen in 1826.

By inquiry the visitor who can afford time to linger at Heidelberg, will find that there is no lack of pleasant excursions to be made in the vicinity. The ancient town of Neckarsteinach is eight miles from Heidelberg. This is a very delightful trip by the steamer which runs daily. Neckarsteinach (pop. 1,300) is at the junction of the Neckar and Steinach. There are four old castles here, once belonging to the old family of Steinach (called also Landschaden, "*land scourge*"), who were all-powerful here, as their four neighbouring castles, Schadeck, Vorderburg, Mittelburg, and Hinterburg, and also the stained-glass windows and monuments of the parish Church testify. The Mittelburg has been restored by the Van Dorth family. The Schadeck, called also Schwalbennest (swallow's nest) is a grand and gloomy pile, clinging to the mountain side. Pleasant shady walks connect the four castles.

Of Neckarsteinach, Victor Hugo says, "Four old castles on four rocky foundations, like four vultures looking at each other. Between these four donjons, a poor old town appears to have taken refuge in trembling, on the summit of a conical mountain, wrapping itself in its walls and gazing for six centuries on the formidable-looking castles. The Neckar seems to have adopted the cause of the town, and encircles the mountain of the citizens with its arm of steel. Old forests stoop over the mountain on every side as though awaiting a combat."

If the traveller proceeds by the Odenwald route to Heidelberg, the recesses of that charming district should tempt explo-

ration if possible. Rodenstein, where the Wild Hunter and his companions are said to haunt the forest when war is about to break out in the land, is accessible by taking the train to Esbach. From Bickenbach station an omnibus runs to Ingenheim, from whence the ascent of the Felsberg (1624 feet) can be effected. This mountain affords a much finer prospect than the Melibocus (p. 247), comprising nearly the whole of the Odenwald, with portions of the plains of the Rhine and Maine. Several attractions lie in this romantic vicinity. The celebrated Felson Meer (Sea of Rocks), and the Riesensäule (Giants' Pillar) amongst others. The scene is well described by Mr. Howitt. "The wood, in fact, is on the slope of the hill, over which huge blocks of granite are scattered. In one steep hollow, these stupendous blocks are showered down, one on another, in a chaotic wildness, like the waves of a tempestuous ocean. The spot was just the one to attract the attention of the Druids; and, accordingly, they appear to have been busy in preparing one of their large temples—as it is supposed, to Odin—at the time that they were interrupted, probably by the armies of Julius Cæsar. You find amid the solemn shadow of the woods the projecting blocks of granite, so cleared away in part, and in part so left, as to describe a rude circle, in the centre of which stands a monstrous mass, as large as a tolerable house, which constituted the altar. You see on some of the stones the marks of some rude carving, in the manner of a rude dental, as if for a frieze or cornice. Not far from this earth-rooted and eternal temple, you come to where the Riesensäule lies. This is a colossal pillar of granite, of thirty-two feet long. The soil is dug away which formerly half buried it, and it lies in its gigantic greatness as in a grave. It is supposed to lie where it was hewn, and never to have been raised. To my eye, however, it lies where it has fallen, broken from its base, which still shows itself in the earth. It is an object which strikes you with awe and surprise at its ponderous greatness. Parallel with it appears, half buried in the earth, a large square block of granite, rudely carved in the manner of that at the temple, and as if it had been intended for a cornice or frieze, to rest on the pillars. The whole scene brought back strongly the gloomy superstitions of the Odenwald, ages before the Romans had planted here, by a severe discipline, agriculture and the arts."

Of course the Odenwald excursions can be as readily made from Frankfort or Darmstadt, or by alighting at the stations (p. 246) when en route to Heidelberg.

HEIDELBERG TO BASLE.

Best views on left side of carriage. The early part of the journey is uninteresting, except for a few moments after leaving Heidelberg, when the Castle, the Königsstuhl, and the Cemetery are visible. Stations, *St. Ilgen, Wiesloch, Langenbrücken*. Then the handsome town of Bruchsal, where there is an extraordinary Castle in which the Archbishops of Speyer once dwelt. A large building on the left, radiating from the centre like spokes from a wheel, is a prison, where there are over four hundred cells for the solitary confinement of prisoners. Durbach is backed by a hill called the Thurmberg, on which there is a fine watch tower.

CARLSRUHE.

(Hotels—Zum Erbprinz and Germania.)

Carlsruhe (*i.e.*, Charles' rest), so named from its having been a favourite resort of the Margrave Charles of Baden, is a pleasant and popular town, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Baden. The population is forty-five thousand. It is built in a semi-circle, all the streets radiating from the palace, which may be seen, therefore, at the termination of almost every street, except the Lange Strasse, the finest street in the town, and in which most of the sights are to be seen. The memory of the founder of the town is perpetuated in a pyramid of red sandstone. There are several other statues and monuments about the town; an obelisk to the Grand Duke Charles; statue of the Grand Duke Lewis; statue of the Grand Duke Charles Frederick. The latter is the work of *Schwanthaler*, and is the best in the town. The palace is handsome, both inside and out. The *Bleithurm* which crowns it should be ascended if possible, as it commands a fine view of the town, the plain, the Vosges Mountains, the Black Forest, and the Haardt Forest. The stables on the east and the Court Theatre on the west, are both worth seeing.

The Library and Museum of Natural History are in the Palace, and are open for inspection on Wednesday and Saturday. Close by here may be seen the Winter Garden and Botanical Garden, both good. Adjoining the latter is the Hall of Art, containing a variety of pictures, casts, antiquities, etc. Also some admirable frescoes by Schwind. The Hall is open

free on Sunday and Wednesday, and at other times on payment of a trifling fee.

There are several public buildings in Carlsruhe, worth inspection, and some of the large public places are very fine, the best being the Friedrichs-Platz.

Proceeding by rail from Carlsruhe, Stations *Ettlingen*, *Malsch*, and *Muggensturm*, and then Rastatt is reached. Fortifications abound, and may be seen on either side of the line. They were built by the Austrians in 1840, and saw plenty of service in 1849. They are now comparatively valueless.

The palace at Rastatt was the residence of the Margraves; it is now used as a barrack. The gilded statue of Jupiter, which surmounts the palace is a conspicuous object for some distance.

Crossing the shallow Murg, the park surrounding the old chateau of an eccentric Margravine of Baden, is seen. It is called the "Favourite," but is now deserted and dismantled. Here the princess closed her life in retirement from the world, after having at one time been one of its most ardent votaries.

Oos is the junction for Baden, a short journey hence of ten minutes.

[For full particulars of Baden-Baden and its environs, see Cook's *Handbook for the Black Forest*.]

From Oos the scenery becomes more and more interesting, with the mountains of the Black Forest and occasional glimpses into exquisite valleys and ravines, on the left hand.

Steinbach was the birthplace of *Erwin*, the architect of Strassburg Cathedral.

Affenthaler is a name familiar to all who visit Baden as the wine grown here, and bearing the same name, is very popular.

Buhl is a flourishing little manufacturing town. The church is the oldest in this part of the Duchy. A pleasant excursion can be made to the ruins of Alt-Windeck on the hill.

Ottersweier, near the mouth of the Neusatzertal, along which flows the Ambach. Excursion by the valley of the Hub to the warm springs of the popular Hubbad, and then on to Alt-Windeck.

Achern (pop. 2700), with monument to the Grand Duke Leopold, by *Friedrich*, of Strassburg, in the market-place; and fine Lunatic Asylum of Illenau (1843) in the neighbourhood.

Crossing the river Rench (which comes down the Rench

Thal from the Kniebis) the station at Renchen is next reached. The town (pop. 2600) was once an important place. Soon after passing Renchen, the spire of Strassburg Cathedral comes into view.

At Appenweier Station, the railway to Strassburg, by Kehl, leaves the main line.

Strassburg, p. 278.

Proceeding from Appenweier by rail, the Durbach is crossed near Windschlag. The grand-ducal castle of Staufenberg (11th century) is seen on the left; founded by a Bishop of Strassburg in the 11th century. *Zell* and *Weingarten*, both of wine-producing fame, are passed on the left, and the Castle of Bilenstein.

Offenburg is a walled town, and has 7000 inhabitants. Its chief buildings are, a red sandstone church in the modern Gothic style, a town hall, merchants' hall, gymnasium, theatre, hospital, and nunnery. At the end of the Haupt Strasse there is a square surrounded by trees, in which there is a statue of Sir Francis Drake, "the introducer of the potato into Europe in 1586," executed by *Friedrich*, of Strassburg, in 1853.

Offenburg is the junction for the new Baden States, or Black Forest Railway, undoubtedly the most interesting route to Switzerland. It runs through the heart of the Black Forest, and is one of the most picturesque railways in the world. The railway was constructed in three portions—from Offenburg to Hausach, Hausach to Villingen, Villingen to Singen—the distance being 94 miles. The total cost being £2,009,500. At Sommerau the highest point of the line is reached, at a height of 2800 feet above the sea-level.

[For full description of the railway and towns along the route, see Cook's *Handbook for the Black Forest*.]

Leaving Offenburg, the main line crosses the Kinzig, and passes Schloss Ortenberg, a modern Gothic erection, built in 1834 by a Russian nobleman, from designs by *Eisenlohr*, at a cost of £30,000. It occupies the site of an ancient fortress destroyed by Marshal Créqui in 1668. The Kinzig is crossed on a bridge of trellis-work, 130 yards in length, and *Niederschöpsheim*, with its glassworks, is passed, and then *Friesenheim*.

Dinglingen is a small town on the highroad from Strassburg to Basle. Here the Schutter issuing from the Schutterthal is crossed. Up this valley there is a branch line, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the prosperous manufacturing and commercial town of *Lahr*. (Pop. 8000.) There are some tombs in the old church, and an ancient tower founded on ruins of Roman origin. From Lahr

there is a good view of the Schutterlindenburg, with the National Monument commemorating the Constitution of Baden. An interesting excursion can be made to the extensive ruins of the Castle of Hohengeroldseck, destroyed in 1697, by Marshal Créqui.

Kippenheim has a monument to the successful tailor, Stultz (afterwards Baron Ortenburg), who was a native of this town.

On the left of the line is Mahlberg, founded by Conrad III. in the 12th century. It was anciently the seat of the Baden Government. Above it, on the height, is the old castle of the same name.

Orschweier station is near Ettenheim, at the entrance to the Münster Thal. Ettenheim (pop. 3000) is the place where the young Duc d'Enghien was seized by Napoleon's emissaries, on March 14th, 1804, to be shot in the castle ditch at Vincennes, within six days afterwards. Herr von Türkheim's elegant chateau of Altdorf is near Ettenheim.

Herbolzheim station is next reached, and the Bleiche crossed, and then *Kenzingen*. The Elz is twice crossed; *Hecklingen*, with ruins of Lichtenegg is passed, and then *Riegel* is reached at the junction of the Dreisam and Elz. Till the formation of the Leopold's Canal this district was little more than a swamp.

The *Kaiserstuhl* is seen on the right of the railway. This is an isolated mountain of volcanic origin between the Rhine and the Black Forest. There are about forty peaks, and on the vineyard-covered slopes there are three towns, twenty villages, thirty-four thousand inhabitants. It is 1,877 feet in height, and occupies about forty-two square miles. It derives its name from the fact that the Emperor, Rudolph of Habsburg, used, when hunting, to rest on the plateau called the *Todtenkopf*.

Proceeding by the railway, the *Belchen*, the *Blauen*, and other lofty peaks of the Black Forest become visible soon after leaving *Riegel*. *Malterginden* is passed, and then *Köudringen*, with the ruins of Landeck Castle, and *Mundigen*, where Pfeffel (German poet) was born.

Emmendingen (pop. 3,000) has a churchyard in which Cornelia, the sister of the poet Goethe, lies buried. The astronomer Kepler and Professor Schöpfli commenced their studies in the local school. There is a Rathhaus, with a statue of the Margrave James III. in front, and in the market-place is a statue of the Margrave Charles I. The ruins of *Hochburg* (which after Heidelberg are the most extensive in Germany).

are on a hill near the town (two hours' excursion). This fortress owes its spoliation to Louis XIV., in 1689.

Crossing the Elz again, Denzlingen with its curious old church is next reached. Hence a railway to Waldkirch.

Between Denzlingen and Freiberg, the scenery, especially on the left of the line, is exceedingly pretty. There is a beautiful prospect of Waldkirch and the valley of the Elz. Leaving the Glotterthal on the left, and Gundelfingen on the right, Zähringen is passed. Above the town on a spur of the Rosskopf, are the ruins of the castle of the same name. This was once the home of the powerful counts, who long ruled a wide territory as vicegerents of the Emperors. It dates from the 11th century, and was destroyed in the Thirty Years' War.



Freiburg.

Hotel, Trescher zum Pfauen. A good old-fashioned hotel, near the Railway Station, and within a short distance of the principal sights. Excellent baths and every comfort may be obtained. The Proprietor, Mr. Trescher, is Secretary to the Black Forest Association, and acts as the representative of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son in the Black Forest District. He speaks English fluently, and is a most obliging and agreeable host.

Post Office opposite the Railway Station.

Telegraph Office at the station.

Reading room at the Museum. (A Member's introduction required.)

Swimming Bath in the Wilhelm Strasse.

English Church Service in a room near the Police Station (p. 270).

A band plays every Sunday in the Karl Platz.

Freiburg im Breisgau (pop. 37,000, of whom about 6000 are Protestants) is beautifully situated at an altitude of 918 feet above the sea level, on a fertile plain surrounded by picturesque hill and mountain scenery. It is an old town, once the capital of the mountainous and woody district of the Breisgau, and is now the chief town of the Upper Rhine; its Archbishop exercises spiritual sway over the Hohenzollern principalities as well as over the Grand Duchy of Baden.

Freiburg is becoming increasingly popular as a winter residence. The climate is dry and healthy; living and education cheap; and the neighbourhood affords good fishing and shooting. On market days there is a capital opportunity for studying the peculiar costumes of the Black Forest peasantry.

HISTORY.

Berthold, Duke of Zähringen, founded Freiburg in 1118; previously it had been a mere village inhabited by miners.

Berthold's descendants retained it in their possession till they became extinct in 1218. The town then passed by order of the Emperor into the hands of the Counts of Urach, who were allied by marriage with the house of Zähringen. But a time of trouble and conflict seems to have resulted, terminated in 1366 by the inhabitants transferring their allegiance to the great house of Habsburg. In 1386 it received its present name of Freiburg, *i.e.*, Freetown. For nearly 300 years it remained an appanage of the Imperial family, being made an Imperial city in 1490, at the election of Maximilian I.

Here Maximilian held the celebrated Diet, after which the Treaty of Basle was signed in 1499, recognizing the independence of Switzerland. The town, notwithstanding the fortifications, was burnt during the War of the Peasants, and suffered terribly during the Thirty Years' War. In 1632, and again in 1638, it was taken by the Swiss, and retaken by the Bavarians in 1644. The French became masters of Freiburg in 1677, and new fortifications were constructed by Vauban. At the Peace of Nymwegen in the following year, the French occupancy was confirmed. The town was restored to Austria in 1697 by the Peace of Ryswick, but retaken by the French under Marshal Villars, after a protracted resistance in 1713. In 1714, at the Peace of Rastatt, it was given back to Austria. In 1745 it was for the third time besieged and captured by the French, and its fortifications blown up. The town was almost totally destroyed by Marshal Coigny in 1747. At the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748, it again reverted to Austria, and at the Peace of Pressburg in 1806, Freiburg (and the whole of the Breisgau) became a part of the Duchy of Baden. In 1848 the town was taken from the insurgents by the troops of Baden and Nassau.

THE CATHEDRAL.

The Munster, or Cathedral of Freiburg, is an ornately-decorated, magnificent Gothic structure of red sandstone, mellowed by time. The tower and entrance, nave and west aisle, are the most ancient portions, dating from the 13th century, but the church was originally commenced under Conrad von Zähringen in 1122. The choir dates from 1513. The octagonal tower is 400 feet in height, resting on a square basis, and terminates in an open-work spire of magnificent design and workmanship. This exquisite spire is indeed the most remarkable

feature of the symmetrical and tasteful edifice, which for perfection of style is unsurpassed by any church in Germany.

Facing the principal portal are three columns, with statues of the Virgin, St. Lambert, and St. Alexander, the latter being patron saint of the church.

In the portal itself, which is most elaborately decorated with sculptures, there are no fewer than 37 statues, representing the Wise and Foolish Virgins, the Sciences, Saints, etc. They were once coloured, but the colours have much faded.

The other portals are very fine, though that on the south side is modern and out of taste. The visitor should by all means walk right round the church, and notice the statues and curious devices and designs lavishly distributed. The roof and some parts of the building are green with age, which contrasts curiously with the red stone of which the church is built.

The Interior should be inspected between 10 a.m. and 7 p.m., as visitors are not allowed to examine its curiosities during service. We may remark, in passing, that the music heard at the services here is very fine, much above the average. The length of the interior is 342 feet, the breadth 100 feet, and the height 100 feet. Keeping to the right along the South Aisle the visitor will notice

Stained glass windows of various dates.

4th Window. The Four Evangelists. . *Helmler*, 1822.

Tomb of Duke Berthold V. of Zähringen, 1218. The statue on this tomb is said to be life-size.

Chapel of the Holy Sepulchre containing a figure of Christ on a tomb; the Roman soldiers set to watch the grave are seen sleeping below. On Good Friday a portion of the Host is placed in a small opening in the bosom of the figure of Our Saviour. In this chapel are also eight modern stained-glass windows, admirably executed (from designs by *Albert Dürer*) by *Helmler*, in 1826. The side altars display some ancient carving; the adoration of the Magi on the left dates from 1505.

At the extreme end of the South Aisle is a closed chapel (which the sacristan will open); this is the Chapel of St. Alexander, patron saint of the church. The costly shrine contains the skeleton of the saint. The bones are placed together as if in repose, and are bedizened with gems of great value, and are robed in a gold embroidered suit, presented in 1650 by Pope Innocent X.

Proceeding down the North Aisle towards the entrance, the Chapel of the Mount of Olives is reached, containing

curious and well-executed relief in stone of the Last Supper.

Above the group are four excellent stained-glass windows, by *Helmler*, from designs by *Dürer*.

The North Aisle also contains—

Statue of Archbishop Boll, 1836. By *Friedrich*, of Strassburg.

Monument of Archbishop Demeter, 1842.

Tombs of the Counts of Zähringen. (This sarcophagus contains the bones brought from the Abbey of Thennenbach in 1829.)

Painted windows in mosaics of glass, of gorgeous colours.

The Nave is supported by twelve pillars, with pedestals attached, on which are statues of the Apostles.

The Pulpit, a fine piece of early Gothic work, but not elaborate, was executed in 1561 by *Gorg Kempf*. The sculptor has introduced his own likeness in a listening attitude at a window.

The visitor must on no account omit seeing the Choir and Choir Chapels; the sacristan is always at hand.

On the right and left of the entrance to the Choir will be noticed two chained doorways in the wall. These contain (*left*) the archives of the Church, and (*right*) the archives of the Town.

The Choir, supported on ten pillars, is loftier than the nave.

(*Right.*) Monument to Gen. de Rodt, erected by Maria Theresa.

(*Right and left.*) Monuments to the builders of the town and church, Berthold III. and IV., Conrad III., and Rudolph, Dukes of Zähringen, by *Hauser* (1806).

(*Right.*) Old tapestry found in cellar; Abraham preparing to offer Isaac.

(*Left.*) Throne of the Archbishop; good modern wood-carving by *Glänx*, with figures by *Knittel*.

High Altar-Piece by *Baldung*, surnamed *Grün*, a native of the Black Forest. The inside represents the Coronation of the Virgin, and the Twelve Apostles; the outside represents the Annunciation, Visitation, Nativity, and Flight into Egypt. The latter is exceedingly good.

The Choir Chapels. Commence at the right of the altar, and the chapels will then be seen in the following order. Notice the mediæval burlesque sculpture on the capitals of the pillars at the entrance.

1st Chapel. The Baptistery. The altar-piece is a triptych. In the centre are SS. Augustin, Anthony, and Rochus. On the wings (*left*) St. Sebastian, (*right*) St. Christopher. This is one of the best pictures in the Cathedral, but the artist is unknown. Below the altar is some fine old tapestry.

2nd Chapel. University. A fine altar-piece by the younger *Holbein*; the Nativity, and the Adoration of the Magi (restored about ten years ago). In the latter picture the portrait of *Holbein* is introduced. On the outside of the picture are the four doctors of the church. Close by the altar is a good portrait of a priest of Basle (Kublein), painted by a pupil of *Holbein*.

3rd Chapel. The painted windows are by a living artist in Freiburg.

4th Chapel. The windows. Life of St. John. On the altar is a showy relief; the gilding and colouring are extravagant, but the figures are good.

5th Chapel. On the windows are displayed legends of the House of Habsburg.

Opposite this Chapel, at the back of the High Altar, is a picture of the Crucifixion, by *Baldung Grün*, especially worthy of notice. It has two wings; on the right are SS. George and Lawrence, and on the left, John the Baptist and St. Jerome. The picture contains a portrait of *Grün* in a green habit.

6th Chapel. The windows in this Chapel, as well as in the ninth, are very old, and much defaced.

7th Chapel. Over the altar is a Byzantine Crucifix, brought from Palestine by a Bishop of Freiburg, in the time of the Crusades. The figure of Christ, about six feet high, is of gilded copper; it is adorned with an embroidered tunic, and a number of glittering stones. A large ruby represents the wound in the side.

8th Chapel. On the altar is a small, well-executed relief of the Lord's Supper.

9th Chapel. On the altar is a handsome wood-carving of the 16th century, representing the Adoration of the Magi. The Gothic framework is remarkably fine.

The visitor will do well to ascend the Tower (entrance on the right of the principal portal). The view is admirable, and the exterior of the building can be inspected with ease. The effect of the interior, as a whole, is better seen from the gallery just beneath the tower than from any other part.

BUILDINGS, CHURCHES, FOUNTAINS, ETC.

On the southern side of the Münster Platz, stands the Kaufhaus, a curious 15th century erection. Only the exterior is of interest. A portico supports a balcony with turrets. The structure is rendered very striking by the free use of coloured tiles and painting and gilding. On the façade are small statues of the Emperors Maximilian I., Philip I. of Castile, Charles V., and Ferdinand I. East of the Kaufhaus is the Archiepiscopal Palace. The Grand Ducal Palace is a little more to the south.

A little to the north of the Münster Platz are the Barracks, built by the Austrian Government in 1776. On pillars in front are tablets, in memory of soldiers who fell in the late war with France. Eastward of the barracks, by the Karlsplatz, is the Kunsthalle (1846), devoted to concerts and dramatic entertainments. The adjacent Karlsplatz is a large open piece of ground, used for military purposes. A band plays here on Sundays at 12 o'clock.

The Protestant Church is in the north of the town, near the Frankfort Gate. It is built of red sandstone, being the very stones of the old convent of Thennenbach, removed and set up here by *Hübsch* (1828-1838). The interior is plain, but good. On the altar there is a silver crucifix, and at the back a fine picture by *Dürr*, of the Resurrection of Christ—the four Evangelists are depicted at the sides. This picture was presented to the church by the Grand Duke Frederick, in 1856.

From near the Protestant Church, the fine handsome street, called the Kaiser Strasse, runs almost due south, through the centre of the town. It contains good shops, and like the other principal streets of Freiburg, is well watered by clear streams of water from the Dreisam. Three Fountains adorn this street. The one to the north has a statue of the Archduke Albert, the founder of the University (see below), by *Knittel*; the central fountain, opposite the Münster Strasse, is an ancient Gothic erection, dating from the 15th century. Its curious array of bishops, and knights, and saints is well worthy of notice. The third fountain, further south, in the part of the street where the Fishmarket is held, was erected in 1807, as a monument of Berthold III., founder of the town; it also displays a catalogue of local benefactors.

In the Kaiser Strasse will be found the English Church.

It is a room neatly fitted up in one of the buildings attached to the Police Station.

The **St. Martinsthor** is at the end of the same street. It is an ancient gateway, forming part of the old fortifications of the city. The fresco on the wall represents the legend of St. Martin sharing his coat with a beggar. There is also an inscription recording the bravery of the Freiburg volunteers against the French at Wagenstadt, in 1796.

In the Berthold Strasse (running westward from the Berthold Fountain—see above) is the ancient **University**, founded by the Archduke Albert IV., in 1456. Between 400 and 500 students are instructed here by forty Professors. There are zoological and anatomical collections, and a library of 120,000 volumes, in connection with the University. Erasmus and other noted names, are found on the list of its former students; and in recent times, the orientalist Hug, the historian Rotteck, Dr. Baumgärtner, and other celebrated men, have been connected with it.

Close by is the **Stadthaus** (Hotel de Ville), an old building, but entirely restored. Opposite stands a good statue of the Franciscan monk, Berthold Schwarz, who invented gunpowder, in 1340. The statue is by *Knittel*, 1858. There is a small relief, representing the first explosion. The Franciscan Church, with its beautiful cloisters, is close at hand.

In the Rotteck Platz is a monument to **Carl von Rotteck**, 1847. It formerly stood in the Berthold Strasse, in front of the College at which Rotteck taught, but was afterwards removed to its present site near his residence. The monument consists of a bronze bust, on a granite pedestal. Rotteck was the Liberal representative of the city, and Professor of History in the University.

Amongst other buildings in Freiburg may be enumerated the **Blind Asylum**, the **Theatre**, the **Anatomiegebäude**, with its Anatomical Museum (near the Protestant Church), where lectures are delivered in connection with the University; the **Burger Spital**, the **Convict Prison**, the **House of Charity**, with an admirable bas-relief of the Good Samaritan; **St. Martin's Church**, the **Loge**, and the **Museum** (near the Munster); the **Herder Institute**, **School of Forest Economy**, **Gymnasium**, etc.

ENVIRONS OF FREIBURG.

The scenery around Freiburg is beautiful in the extreme, and is by some considered equal to that of either Heidelberg or Baden. There is the charming valley of the Dreisam—a well-cultivated plain, stretching to the foot of the Kaiserstuhl (see p. 263)—several scattered hills, very picturesque and interesting, besides the more distant views of the Black Forest mountains.

The best point of view for a survey of Freiburg and its vicinity is the Schlossberg. Visitors whose stay in the town is very brief should inspect the Münster, glance at the exterior of the Kaufhaus, and then, if possible, ascend the Schlossberg. The town is left by the Schwäbenthor, from which a quarter of an hour's ascent, by a broad path through the vineyards, leads to the summit. Three ancient castles once commanded this hill, till destroyed by the French in 1744. At the highest point (426 feet) is the Panorama-Platz, with a metal indicator, showing on the inner circle the places in view of the spectator; the next circle indicates the direction of places in the neighbourhood not visible; whilst on the outer ring, distant cities, such as Rome, London, etc., are pointed to. The hill is laid out as a pleasure-ground, of which the ruins of the old castles form conspicuous ornaments. The view is very fine.

The Loretto Chapel (1086 feet) is on the summit of the Lorettoberg. It contains nothing remarkable. On the north wall, over the door, will be seen a cannon ball, fired by an artillery of the King of Sweden against the army of Louis XV., which was stationed here. About a hundred years before (in 1644), this height was defended by the Imperial General Mercy against Turenne. Very fine view.

The Old Cemetery, situated in the suburb of Herdern, presents several features of interest.

From the summit of Herdern it is well worth while to continue the walk to the Jägerhäuschen, or Hunting House, of the once famous Castle of Zähringen.

The Rosskopf (2437 feet) is an hour's jaunt; the route is by Hebsack and the Schönehof. The view is very good. From the summit, the Chapel and Inn of St. Ottilien can be reached in half-an-hour. The return can be effected past the paper manufactory and silk-mills to the Schwäbenthor.

Manufactories abound in the neighbourhood of Freiburg. Besides the factory and mills just mentioned, others for the

production of parqueterie and imitation coral, chemical products, chicory, leather, soap, potash, and starch, will be met with in surveying the district.

The Günthersthal can be reached in an hour's walk by either of several paths. It is a sequestered valley, enclosed by woods and mountains; but, peaceful as it now looks, it was a battle-field in the republican contests of 1848. Here, in 1224, was founded a convent of Cistercian nuns. In later days the nunnery became a brewery, and subsequently a spinning-mill. The Kybfelsen (2716 feet), or the Lorettoberg (p. 272), can be easily included, either on the way to, or the return from, the Günthersthal; or the excursion may be extended to the Schönberg (2132 feet), the scene of the Bavarian battle with Turenne, and the story of "*Encore Mille.*"

The Schauinsland, or Erzkasten (4200 feet), can be ascended by taking a carriage to Molz-Bauer, in the Kappeler Thal (1½ hours) by *Littenweiler* and *Kappel*. Thence it is a walk of 2½ hours to the cross on the summit of the mountain. The visitor can descend to dine at the baths of Littenweiler, and return in the afternoon to Freiburg (3 miles).

ALT-BREISACH.

A very interesting excursion can be made by railway from Freiburg to Alt-Breisach. During the season, a third-class return ticket for this jaunt, including a bath in the Rhine, costs one mark. The railway runs across the marshy district known as the Mooswald; and, after crossing the Dreisam Canal, passes through the rich wine-growing country to the south of the Kaiserstuhl. The stations are *Hugstetten*, *Gottenheim*, *Ihringen*. From either of the two latter the Kaiserstuhl (p. 263) can be readily visited.

Breisach, or Alt-Breisach (pop. 4500), is picturesquely situated on a rock above the Rhine. It was the *Mons Brisiacus* of the Romans (said to have been founded by Drusus), and in later ages was regarded as the key of Germany. It was once strongly fortified, and more surrounded than at present by the Rhine. Austrians and French, and other nations, have taken and retaken Alt-Breisach at various times during the last six hundred years. The fortifications, already injured by a change in the course of the Rhine, were in 1793 entirely destroyed by the French. There is a fine old partly Gothic and partly Romanesque

church (St. Stephen's) built at various dates from the 11th to the 15th century. It contains a fine rood-loft (15th century), a carved altar-piece (Coronation of the Virgin), by *Lievering* (1526), some pictures in the choir by *Dürr* (1851).

The road from Alt-Breisach to Colmar is by a bridge across the Rhine, and by *Fort Motier*, destroyed in 1870, to Neu Breisach, with fortifications constructed by Vauban in 1700. This town was taken by the Germans after an eight days' siege in November, 1870. From Neu Breisach it is ten miles to Colmar, once a free town of the Empire, now the capital of Upper Alsace, p. 282.

FREIBURG TO BASLE.

From Freiburg to Basle the railway passes beside the western spurs of the Black Forest, with their lowest slopes clad with vines. *St. Georgen*, the Schöenberg (2132 feet) on the left, *Schalstadt*, the Castle of Staufenberg, frowning over the town of Staufen, at the entrance of the Munsterthal and *Krotzingen*, whence an omnibus runs to Staufen, are successively passed.

Heitersheim, on the Sulzbach, was formerly the residence of the Grand Prior of the Knights of Malta. *Buggingen* is the next station, and then *Mulheim*. This is a little town, long drawn out, occupying about a mile of sloping ground, and noted for the Markgräfler wine made in the neighbourhood. On the Rhine ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from station Mulheim) is Neuenberg, where Duke Bernhard died in 1639—in all probability a victim to the machinations of Richelieu.

[For fuller particulars of Freiburg and its environs, see Cook's *Handbook for the Black Forest*, with map, price 3s. 6d.]

Schliengen (famous for the battle between Moreau and the Archduke Charles in 1796), *Bellingen*, *Rheinweiler* (where the allied army crossed the Rhine on a bridge of boats in 1814), and *Kleinkems*, are next passed; then the limestone cliff overhanging the Rhine, called the Isteiner Klotz, is passed through, by means of three tunnels. Along a road cut in the side of the hill the train winds on to *Efringen*. At *Eimeldingen* the Kander is crossed, a glorious prospect of the Rhine and the distant Juras is unfolded; then *Haltingen* and *Leopoldshöhe* are passed. The old Castle of Huningen, on the other side of the Rhine, is next seen, and then the traveller speedily arrives at *Klein-Basel*.

BALE, BASLE, OR BASEL.

(Pop. 46,000.)

[For fuller description, see Cook's *Handbook for Switzerland*, with maps, price 3s. 6d.]

(Hotel Trois Rois. A very fine hotel, beautifully situated, with good view of the Rhine and opposite bank.)

Railway Stations.—There are two Railway Stations at Basle, and they are about forty minutes' walk from each other. Omnibus, 1 franc. Carriage, 1½ franc; 2 francs if more than two persons.

The **Central Station** is on the south side of the town, a mile from the Bridge and Hotel Trois Rois. Omnibus to town, ½ franc. Trains for the Swiss and Alsace lines start from this station.

The **Baden Station** is in Klein-Basel, nearly a mile from the Bridge and the Hotel Trois Rois. Trains for Baden, Black Forest, etc., start from this station.

Basle is of Roman origin; its name is derived from Basilea, or Basilis, a "queen"—probably on account of its wealth and importance, and splendid situation on the Rhine. The town is divided by the river into two parts—Great Basle on the left bank, and Little Basle on the right.

Among the celebrated men for whom Basle is famous may be mentioned: *John and Charles Bernoulli*, the mathematicians; *Buxtorf*, an eminent professor of Oriental languages; *Æcolampadius* and *Grynæus*. *Holbein* commenced his career in Basle; *Erasmus* resided here in the house of *Zur Lust*, near the Munster; and *Euler*, the celebrated mathematician, was born in Basle.

The best starting-point for a tour of the town is the **Three Kings Hotel**.

Close by the Hotel is the **Wooden Bridge** (280 yards), which connects Gross-Basel with Klein-Basel. This is a very favourite resort in summer evenings; the views up and down the river are good. The tourist will watch with interest the rafts coming down the river, and note the dexterity with which they are shot under the bridge. No boat can force its way against the mighty current here save one, and that is ingeniously contrived to propel itself by the current. It is a curious but simple contrivance, and is worth the price of the fare just to cross and recross.

The Munster is one of the finest Protestant churches in the world, is but a short distance from the bridge; its two tall towers (220 feet high) are conspicuous. It was built by the Emperor Henry II. (1010—1019), and has several times since been rebuilt or restored. The west front presents a very striking appearance. On either side are statues of St. George (*left*) and St. Martin (*right*). By the doorway representations of the Emperor Henry, who founded the church, and Helena his wife. Above, the Virgin and Child.

The northern entrance is graced with a curious representation of the parable of the Wise and Foolish Virgins.

The interior, thoroughly restored, and redecorated in 1855, contains some objects of interest. Open free, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 till 4. Other times a small fee. The organ (performance once or twice a week in the summer, between 6 and 7, 1 franc) was built in 1858, and is a very fine instrument. It is supported by the old rood loft of 1381. Stone pulpit, date 1324. Font, 1465. Monument to Erasmus, the learned editor of the New Testament, and one of the harbingers of the Reformation. Choir. Tomb of Empress Anne, wife of Rudolph of Hapsburgh. Stained-glass windows by Swiss artists. A stairway leads from the choir to the Concilium Saal (Council Hall). It was the scene of the councils held between 1431 and 1445, and remains now exactly as it was then. It contains, amongst other curiosities, the fragments of the Dance of Death, commemorating the plague. The frescoes were not painted by *Holbein*, as was formerly supposed. Beneath the Council Hall, in the Chapel of St. Nicholas, is the Lällenkönig, a curious head which formerly stood on the bridge, and every time the clock struck it protruded its tongue, in derision of the inhabitants of Klein-Basel, with whom the people of Gross-Basel were on unfriendly terms. The cloisters are extensive, and were used as a burial-place for many centuries. Close by is the Pfalz, a pleasant promenade, planted with chestnut trees; it is between 70 and 80 feet above the Rhine, and commands fine views of the hills of the Black Forest.

The Museum.—Between the bridge and the Münster is the Museum (open free, Sundays 10—12, Wednesdays 2—4. Other times 1 franc). Its chief attraction is a collection of *paintings* and *drawings* by the younger *Holbein*. There are other works of value and interest.

The collection of drawings is very good.

In addition to the picture gallery, there is a good collection of antiquities, found, for the most part, at Augst, the site of an old Roman colony—*Augusta Rauracorum*, six miles from Basle—and other curiosities.

In the same building is the Public Library, with nearly 100,000 volumes, and a collection of MSS., including writings of the Reformers. The University, close by, was founded in 1460. *Bernouilli* and *Euler* were professors here.

In the market-place is the Rathhaus (Town Hall). Built 1508, restored 1826. The arms of the canton Basle adorn the façade, and in front of the inner court is a statue of Munatius Plancus, the supposed founder of Basle and Augst.

Near here, in the Freien Strasse, is the Post Office, a very old building restored, and in the immediate vicinity are several buildings dating from about the sixteenth century.

The Arsenal (*Zenghaus*) contains a collection of armour, Burgundian cannon, etc. The principal curiosity is a suit of chain armour worn by Charles the Bold at the Battle of Nancy.

A short distance from the Arsenal is a very beautiful Fountain, the Spahlenbrunnen, representing a bag-piper, designed, probably, by *Albert Dürer*. The Spahlenthor, or Gate of St. Paul, built in the 14th century, is very fine.

The churches of Basle are—

The Barfusser Church, 14th century. (Not now used as a place of worship.)

The Church of S. Elizabeth, the most magnificent modern building in Basle. It is in the Gothic style, and is the gift of one Christopher Mirian, a merchant of Basle, who left an enormous sum (nearly a quarter of a million) for its erection. Good stained-glass windows.

Church of S. Martin, where *Æcolampadius* preached the doctrines of the Reformation. The English Church Service is performed here.

Basle has long been celebrated for its philanthropists, and there are at the present time, in admirable working order, a number of good institutions for the social, moral and religious welfare of the people. Among them are the Protestant Missionary and Bible Society, Missionary School, Society for the Promotion of the Public Welfare, besides asylums, and other benevolent institutions.

The Central Railway Station, on the south side of the town, is handsome. On the exterior, reliefs of Newton, Humboldt, Laplace, and Euler.

Basle is rapidly rising in the estimation of tourists, and a day or two may be spent here with pleasure. There are good Swimming Baths and a Reading Club, and a handsome new Theatre is in course of erection ; the Zoological Gardens, which are planned on an extensive scale, will prove a great attraction.

ENVIRONS OF BASLE.

In the environs of Basle are some charming walks and drives. About three-quarters of a mile from the town is the

Battle-field of St. Jacob, where, in 1444, 1300 Swiss withstood an army of 40,000 French, under the command of the Dauphin of France, at that time a confederate of the Austrians. The latter army perished, only ten escaping alive, and the battle of St. Jacob is still referred to as the Thermopylæ of Swiss history. The vineyards near here produce a red wine called *Schweitzer Blut* (Swiss Blood). It was not till 1872 that a monument was erected to their memory. It is a very fine one by *F. Schlöth*, and bears the inscription, "Our souls to God, our bodies to the enemy." Well worth seeing.

Augst, six miles. A few Roman remains.

Arlesheim, six miles. Formerly summer residence of Bishops of Basle. Fine English park surrounding the ruined castle of Birseck.

Benedictine Convent of Manastein, six miles. Very picturesque.

Huningen, three miles. A great establishment for pisciculture.

Basle to Schopfheim by rail, and

Basle to Olten, for various parts of Switzerland. [See Cook's *Tourists' Handbook to Switzerland*.]

STRASSBURG.

(Pop. 94,500.)

(Hotel, Maison Rouge.)

This fine town is the capital of the German Province of Elsass-Lothringen (formerly Alsace and Lorraine). It is about two miles from the Rhine, with which it is connected by two canals and the river Ill. In Roman times the town of *Argentoratum* stood here. Strassburg in the middle ages was a Free Imperial city of the German Empire, till, in 1681, Louis XIV. absorbed it into his dominions. For nearly two centuries it

remained French, till, in 1870, it was conquered by the Germans, and confirmed to them by the Peace of Frankfort in the following year.

It was on the 10th of August, 1870, that the town was invested by the German army; on the 19th the bombardment commenced. On the 28th of September the town was surrendered with 17,000 men and 400 officers. The name of General Ulrich will always be associated with Strassburg for his bravery in defence of the town.

Although the immediate results of that terrible bombardment are rapidly disappearing, there are still traces of the devastation caused by it, and the feeling is one of thankfulness and wonder at seeing how little the cathedral has suffered from the siege, which imperilled the existence of so rare a monument of the skill and piety of generations long since passed away. The quarters of the city in the vicinity of the citadel and chief fortress suffered fearful damage, and the public buildings in all parts of the town were a good deal injured. Vast and wonderful as the fortifications of Strassburg were, they were powerless to resist the force of modern artillery; and all the projected flooding of the surrounding country by sluices from the Rhine and Ill also proved a failure.

The first and most important building in Strassburg is, of course, the Cathedral, a most noble specimen of Gothic architecture, with its world-famous spire, 468 feet from the ground, said to be the second highest in the world. The architects were the best masters of the art from 1015 A.D. to 1439 A.D. Of these the most prominent were Erwin, of Steinbach, his son and his daughter, who flourished in the 13th and 14th centuries, and are all buried in the Cathedral. The original plans are preserved in the town. The original design was to erect two towers, equally stupendous in height. One only was finished, and this not till many years after the body of the church was completed. It is by no means difficult to ascend the spire, though it requires some considerable nerve to do so, since the work of which it is constructed is of so open a nature as to give an idea that it would be by no means improbable that a false step might precipitate the unwary into the street below; but from the instances in which individuals have fallen, their death would seem to have been more the result of design than of accident. To the curious in architecture, a close inspection of the exquisite work of the tower and steeple will be ample compensation for the trouble the ascent

(725 steps) may give the climber, who will also be rewarded by a wonderful bird's-eye view of a most extensive prospect. On entering the church one is struck by its vast size, and the effect produced by a circular window, nearly one hundred and fifty feet in circumference. It is said that the nave was commenced in 1015, but part of the building is attributed to the time of Charlemagne. The painted glass which fills the windows in the north transept is some of the finest in the world. The objects most worthy of note are the carved stone pulpit—work of the 15th century—the font, and the marvellous clock, (now restored on the model of one of great antiquity), which may be seen in full work at noon. The whole of the mechanism is then set in motion, and a procession of puppets takes place, a cock flaps his wings, etc., etc. The wonderfulness of this clock has been somewhat overrated. The real interest is in the fact that it was invented over 300 years ago. In the south transept of the church is a statue of the architect Erwin, of Steinbach, whose wonderful Façade is the finest portion of the edifice. Throughout the building there are a good many interesting statues; but the beauty of the church consists not so much in particular objects of detail as in its majesty as a whole. Note that this Cathedral is closed from 12 noon to 2 p.m. To ascend the tower the visitor is charged 15 cents, 50 cents, or 1½ francs, according to the height to which he intends to ascend.

The Public Library, which contained over 100,000 vols., some rare MSS., and many invaluable literary curiosities, was totally destroyed during the siege in 1870. A new Library has been founded in the University building, formerly the Episcopal Palace. Strassburg University was the Alma Mater of Goethe. The house in which he dwelt when a student is indicated by a marble slab at No. 16, Alter Fischmarkt.

Strassburg claims the honour of being the birthplace of printing, and a statue of Gutenberg adorns a place named after him. It is said that though he chiefly developed his invention at Mayence, he began it at Strassburg.

There is a fine Museum of Natural History in the Academy building.

Amongst other objects of interest in Strassburg is the *Monument* to Marshal Saxe, by *Pigalle*, erected by Louis XV. It is in the Church of St. Thomas, open free on Wednesday from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.; at other times 30 cents. The *Statue of Kleber* is in the Kleber Platz.

The Broglie is the open space near the Cathedral ; a military bands plays here occasionally. Near the Broglie is the Rue Brulee, so named from the burning in 1349 of 2000 Jews for refusing to be baptized. According to some accounts the Jews had poisoned the public fountain in revenge for former cruelties.

Strassburg is celebrated in the estimation of gourmands for the rich pâtés known as pâtés de foie gras. These are made from the livers of geese, the said livers being of an enormous size, frequently weighing from two to three pounds. These diseased livers which are esteemed such delicacies are produced by cruel treatment of the unfortunate geese.

The storks of Strassburg have a better time of it. They are received and treated with great hospitality by all classes of its citizens. Here, as in Holland, it is a popular superstition, that the selection of a particular housetop or chimney by the stork, for building its nest, is a sure presage of coming good fortune to the inhabitants of the tenement selected.

It is a pleasant little excursion from Strassburg to Kehl. The tourist may walk to the Rhine and cross by the Bridge of Boats, or go by rail. From Strassburg some agreeable excursions amongst the Vosges mountains can be arranged.

From Strassburg there is a route by Nancy to Paris.

Strassburg to Basle (see below).

STRASSBURG TO BASLE.

There are two ways by which this journey may be made, (1) From Strassburg to Appenweier, and thence by the Baden railway to Basle, or (2) From Strassburg to Basle by Colmar and Mülhouse.

I. Strassburg to Appenweier.—Leaving Strassburg the railway makes almost a circuit of the town. Near *Königshofen* is the junction for the Basle-Strassburg line.

Kehl is a small manufacturing town which suffered considerably during the siege of Strassburg in 1870. The Rhine is crossed here by a good iron bridge. The country between Kehl and Appenweier is swampy and uninteresting. Station Kork is passed.

Appenweier to Basle (p. 262).

II. Strassburg to Basle.—Passing the junction near *Königshofen*, a monotonous plain is traversed, and a number of

unimportant stations are passed. The first town of any importance is Schlettstadt. It was captured by the French and fortified by Vauban, but fell before the Germans in October, 1870. It has 9000 inhabitants, one or two good churches, and some curious houses dating from the 15th century. But there is little in Schlettstadt to be of interest to the ordinary tourist. After passing a few minor stations, Rappoltsweiler is reached. This is a picturesquely situated manufacturing town, crowned with three ruined castles. There is one interesting old church and castle in the town; and a very well kept park.

Colmar has 23,000 inhabitants, and is the capital of Upper Alsace. Its once great men, Marshal Rapp and Admiral Bruat, are both well memorialized in the town. Near the Theatre is a monument to the former, and in the spacious Champ de Mars is a Statue and Fountain in honour of the latter.

The Museum (free on Thursday and Sunday, at other times a trifling fee) is well appointed, and has a very fine collection of pictures, engravings, and statuary. The early German works preserved here deserve special attention. One of the most interesting buildings in Colmar is the Old Rathhaus.

From Colmar an omnibus runs three times a day to Breisach (p. 273), whence the train may be taken to Freiburg (p. 265), without doubt the most interesting town between Strassburg and Basle.

Stations, *Egisheim* (with Castle, birthplace of Pope Leo X.), *Ruffach*, *Wittsheim*, *Lutterbach*.

MULHAUSEN.

(Pop. 56,500.)

Mulhouse, or Mulhausen, is an important manufacturing town. The lovers of business will be the only persons who will care to pause at Mulhouse, as it contains absolutely nothing to interest the tourist, except the Town Hall, which is an old building restored. Ladies will certainly not care to visit the Town Hall, as they will be shown the Klappstein, which is really an instrument of torture, and was hung in years gone by round the necks of those who made too free with their tongues.

The new Cathedral is a handsome Gothic building.

A short distance in pleasanter country than has been yet seen, and the traveller will arrive at Basle.

BASLE TO SCHAFFHAUSEN (FALLS OF THE RHINE) AND CONSTANCE.

(This route is described fully in Cook's *Handbook for Switzerland*.)

The station of the Baden Railway is in Klein-Basle.

Stations—*Grenzach*, *Rheinfelden*. The Rhine here narrows and rushes in a foaming torrent forming the *Höllenhaken* (Hooks of Hill), *Beuggen*, Brenet Station for the Wehrathal, Black Forest. *Sackingen* (Hotel Schützen), a fine old Abbey Church. *Murg*, *Lauffenburg* (from *Lauffen*, a cataract). The cataracts may be seen from the train. *Luttingen* and *Hauenstein*, and the once important iron town of *Albbrück* at the mouth of the *Albthal* is reached.

Passing *Dogern* station we next arrive at

Waldshut (Hotel Kühner, near the Station), a walled town, and a railway junction (pop. 1000). It is on the margin of the Black Forest, nearly opposite the mouth of the *Aare*.

Waldshut to *Turgi* and *Zürich*. [See Cook's *Tourist's Handbook to Switzerland*.]

Passing by a tunnel under the *Aarberg* and crossing the Schlucht, *Thingen* is next reached, with its old castle. The railway crosses the *Wutach* at station *Ober-Lauchringen* with *Unter-Lauchringen* on the opposite bank; the ruins of *Küssenberg* are seen on the right. Stations *Criessen*, *Erzingen* (the last station in the Baden territory), *Wilschingen* (the first station in the Canton of Schaffhausen), *Neunkirch*, *Beringen*, *Neuhausen*. The station is close to the Falls of the Rhine.

NEUHAUSEN.

(Hotel Schweizerhof, immediately facing the Falls, and with fine view of the Alps.)

This is the best station for alighting to visit the Falls of the Rhine. The Rhine, above the Falls, is about 300 feet wide; the height of the Falls is about 60 feet on one side, 45 feet on the other, and the water rushes in three leaps, with a volume of about 80,000 cubic feet per second, and then falls into a large basin.

Cross the Railway bridge to *Schloss Laufen*, which is beautifully situated immediately above the Falls. Admission to the grounds, 1 franc. Although the general effect of the Falls is grand from any point of view, it is impossible to fully realize their true beauty and grandeur except from the *Schloss Laufen*.
 Passing through the rooms, in which will be found a go

collection of Swiss carvings, photographs, water-colour drawings, and curiosities, the traveller enters the enclosed grounds, and sees first a pavilion from which a good general view is obtained (with or without stained glasses). Descending by a pleasant path, he then enters a small tunnel in the rock, against which the waters are booming, and it seems as if the rocks shook. This leads to the **Kanzli**, a wooden platform beside the Falls. Then descend again, and enter through a doorway to the **Fischetz**, an iron platform, overhanging the troubled sea of waters. (Here waterproofs are kept, and are often needed, as the spray continually dashes over.) The most imposing view and the finest effects are to be seen here.

The Falls should be seen in the early morning, when the rainbows are around them; by the light of the sunset; and, if fancy so dictates, illuminated with magnesium and Bengal lights. The best time in the year for witnessing a mighty rush of waters is in June or July, when the snow of the Alps is melting, but the Falls are always grand. On a moonlight night the effects are exquisite.

Schaffhausen is the capital of the same named Canton. The name Schaffhausen is derived from the "skiff-houses," which were once ranged here along the river bank when it was a mere landing-place for goods, and was principally peopled by boatmen. It is a remarkably picturesque town, and retains some good specimens of the Suabian style of the 16th century. Notice the frescoes on some of the houses, especially the House **Zum Ritter**, opposite the **Krone Hotel**. The **Cathedral**, founded 1052, was once an Abbey Church; the style is Romanesque, very massive. The inscription on the great bell (cast in 1468) gave the suggestion to Schiller for his exquisite "**Lied von der Glocke**." It runs as follows:—"Vivos voco, mortuos plango, fulgura frango." The **Castle of Munoth**, with a thick, bombproof wall and a round tower, was built 1564; visitors may inspect it, enjoy the view, and enter the subterranean passages for a trifling fee. The **Library** is only celebrated for the works of **Johann von Müller**, the Swiss historian. On the **Promenade** (**Vesenstaub**) is Müller's monument. A good swimming-bath in the river. The **Imthurneum** (named after its founder, **M. Imthurn**, a native, who presented it to the town) contains a good Theatre, Concert and Ball Room, etc.

Schaffhausen to Singen and Constance, Schaffhausen to Winterthur, Zürich, etc., by Railway. [See Cook's Tourists Handbook to Switzerland, with maps, price 3s. 6d.]

APPENDIX

FESTIVALS, FETES, FAIRS, ETC.

[Some time since, a good article in *Macmillan's Magazine* called attention to the want of a Traveller's Calendar, which should indicate the principal Festivals, etc., on the Continent of Europe. The present list is founded upon the data given in that article, and it is hoped it will be useful to the traveller. The Editor will feel much indebted to those of his friends who will kindly favour him with information of other events of interest to add to the list.]

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Adelsberg	Whit-Monday...	Peasants' Ball in the Caverns. Illuminated.
Aix - la - Chappelle	July 10-24	Exhibition of Relics in Cathedral every 7 years. Next Exhibition, 1881.
Amsterdam ...	Whitsun-week . 2nd Monday in Sept.	The "Niederrheinische Musikfest." Festivities of the Kermesse commence, and continue for a fortnight.
Annecy (Savoy)	Jan. 29.	Festival of St. Francis de Sales.
Antwerp	Sunday following Aug. 15...	Kermesse, Procession of Giant in Rubens' Car. Carnival for three days preceding Ash-Wednesday.
Assisi	Aug. 1 and 2 ... Oct. 14	Grand Festivals. Festival of St. Francis.
Augsburg	April 10	Commencement of Fair, which continues for a fortnight.
Avellino	Whit-Sunday ...	Pilgrimage to Monte Vergine. Popular Fêtes. At Mercogliano, dances of peasants. (5 days.)
Bari (S. Italy)...	May	S. Nicholas. Pilgrimage to shrine. Miraculous manna exuded.
Basle	Aug. 25	Commemoration of battle of St. Jacques.
Batersalp (Switzerland)	July 25th or Sunday following.	Wrestling Matches.

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Beaucaire (on Rhone)	July	Great Fair. (Beaucaire is near Tarascon.)
Bergamo	Middle Aug. to middle Sept.	Fair.
Black Forest.	End Aug., beginning Sept.	"Raft Parties" at Wildbad and elsewhere.
Bologna	Dec. 3	<i>St. Francis Xavier.</i> Fête at Sta. Lucia.
Bra	Sept. 8	Pilgrimage to Sanctuary of Madonna dei Fiore.
Bremen	Nov. 6	Festival.
Bruges	1st Sun. in Lent	Great day of the Carnival.
	1st Sun. in May	Festival.
Brussels	Jan. 8	<i>Ste. Gudule.</i> Festival at Ste. Gudule.
	July 13 or Sunday following.	Procession of miraculous wafers in Ste. Gudule.
	Sept. 23	Requiem Mass in Ste. Gudule. Fêtes de Septembre from 23—26.
Cancello (S. Italy)	July 26	Annual Festival in honour of S. Paulinus, who invented church bells.
Catania (Sicily)	Feb. 3-5	Games, processions, etc.
	Aug. 18-21	Festival of Sta. Agata.
Coire (Chur) ...	Ascension Day .	" " "
Cologne		Popular Fêtes.
		Carnival for three days before Ash-Wednesday.
	Whitsun-week .	The "Neiderrheinische Musikfest."
Courtrai (Belgium)		Carnival for three days before Ash-Wednesday.
Einsiedeln (Switzerland)	Jan. 21	Festival of St. Meinrad.
	Sept. 14	Festival of the Engel Weihe. Mass out of doors. Illuminations.
Engstlenalp (nr. Meiringen)	July 26th or Sunday following.	Wrestling Matches.
Ennetegg (in the Entlebuch)	Lt. Sun. in Aug., 1st Sun. in Sep.	Wrestling Match.
Florence	Easter Eve	Fireworks in Piazza del Duomo. "Lo scoppio del Carro."
	March 25	<i>Annunciation.</i> Festival at Annunziata Church.
	June 23	<i>Eve of St. John.</i> Races and Fireworks.
	" 24	<i>St. John Baptist.</i> High Mass in Duomo. Races. Illuminations.
	Aug. 10	<i>St. Lorenzo.</i> Festival in all Churches in Italy bearing his name.
	" 15	<i>Assumption of Virgin.</i> Musical Services. Decorations.
	Sept. 8	<i>Nativity of Virgin.</i> "Rificolone," and decoration of street altars. Carnival preceding Lent.

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Genazzano (Sabine Hills)	April 26	Pilgrimages.
Genoa	June 24	<i>St. John Baptist.</i> Relics carried in procession in Cathedral.
Genzano (near Albano)	Corpus Christi .	Floral Festival—very picturesque.
Ghent	2nd Sunday in July.	Festival. Kermesse.
Gratz	Aug. 12	Pilgrimage to Mariazell.
Gravina (S. Italy)	April 20	Great Fair.
Hal (Belgium)...	Whit-Monday...	Pilgrimages.
Leipsic	Jan. 1	Fair commences.
	Sept. 29	Fair.
	2nd Sunday after Easter.	Great Fair begins. Lasts three weeks.
Liege	Feb. 10	Musical Festival commemorating birth of Grétry.
Locarno	Sept. 8.....	<i>Nativity of Virgin.</i> Fair.
Loreto	Dec. 10	Great Festival at the "Holy House."
Louvain	Feb. 9	<i>St. Apollonia.</i> Festival.
	May 26	Pilgrimages.
	2nd Sunday in July.	Festival.
Lucerne	Sunday after Ascension.	Festival at Tell's Chapel. Crowds in boats.
	Thursday before Ash-Wed.	Quaint and curious procession.
Lugo (near Ravenna)	Sept. 1-19	Fair.
Malines	July	Festival of the Guilds every five years. Next in 1879.
	1st. Sun. in July	<i>St. Rombauld.</i> Festival.
Manfredonia (near Foggia)	May 8	Pilgrimage to Church of St. Michael.
Mantua	Aug. 15	<i>Assumption of Virgin.</i> Pilgrimage to Sta. Maria delle Grazie.
Marseilles	June 16	Festival of Sacred Heart, commemorating the staying of the plague, 1720.
	Aug. 15	<i>Assumption of the Virgin.</i> Procession of the silver statue.
Messina	June 3	Festival of the Madonna della Lettera.
	Aug. 15	<i>Assumption of Virgin.</i> Festival of "La Vara."
Meiringen	1st Sunday in August.	Wrestling matches at the Stadthalp, and on Aug. 10 at the Tannalp.
Milan	May 3	<i>Invention of the Cross.</i> Procession through the city.
	Nov. 4.....	<i>San Carlo Borromeo.</i> Grand Fête. Carnival. Preceding Lent.

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Rome	April 30	<i>St. Catherine.</i> Festival at the Minerva.
	May 3	* <i>Invention of the Cross.</i> Exhibition of relics at Sante Croce.
	„ 26	* <i>St. Filippo Neri.</i> Papal Chapel, Chiesa Nuova. (The rooms occupied by the saint are open on this day.)
	June 24	* <i>St. John Baptist.</i> Papal Chapel at the Lateran. Fine musical service, and on previous evening.
	„ 28	<i>Eve of St. Peter.</i> Papal Chapel, St. Peter's. Dome illuminated.
	„ 29	* <i>St. Peter.</i> The Pope performs High Mass in St. Peter's. At Lateran exhibition of relics. Fireworks on Monte Pincio, etc. Throughout the octave the Mamertine Prisons are illuminated.
	June 31	<i>St. Ignatius Loyola.</i> Festival at the Gesù.
	Aug. 1	* <i>St. Peter's Chains.</i> Festival at S. Pietro in Vinculi.
	„ 4	<i>St. Dominic.</i> Fête at the Minerva.
	„ 5	<i>Sta. Maria ad Nives.</i> Cardinal's Chapel (<i>i.e.</i> , service at which the Cardinal is present) at Sta. Maria Maggiore. During the function white flowers are showered from the roof of the Borghese Chapel.
	„ 15	* <i>Assumption of the Virgin.</i> Sta. Maria Maggiore. High Mass, in presence of the Pope. Benediction from balcony.
	Sept. 8	* <i>Nativity of Virgin.</i> Papal Chapel at Sta. Maria del Popolo.
	1st Sunday in October.	<i>Rosary Sunday.</i> Procession from the Minerva. Fêtes, etc., throughout the month on Sundays and Thursdays at Monte Testaccio.
	Nov. 1	* <i>All Saints.</i> Feast at S. Lorenzo. Curious scenes in the cemeteries throughout the octave.
	„ 4	* <i>San Carlo Borromeo.</i> Papal Chapel at San Carlo in Corso.
	„ 22	* <i>Sta. Cecilia.</i> Festival at Sta. Cecilia. Illumination of Catacomb of St. Calixtus, where St. Cecilia was buried.
	„ 23	* <i>St. Clemente.</i> Festival and illuminations, Subterranean Church of S. Clemente.
	Dec. 3	<i>St. Francis Xavier.</i> Fête at the Gesù.

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Rome	Dec. 4.....	Military Mass at Sta. Maria Transpontina. Fête of artillerymen.
	„ 8.....	<i>Immaculate Conception.</i> Papal Chapel in the Sistine.
	„ 24.....	<i>Christmas Eve.</i> Procession of Holy crib in Sta. Maria Maggiore. Night services at Sistine, Vatican, etc.
	„ 25.....	<i>Christmas Day.</i> Pope performs High Mass at St. Peter's. Festival of the "Presepe" at the Ara Coeli. Sermons by boys for ten subsequent days.
	„ 26.....	<i>St. Stephen.</i> Fête, San Stefano Rondo. "Te Deum" at the Gesu. Pope and Cardinals present.
	„ 27.....	<i>St. John the Evangelist.</i> St. John Lateran.
	„ 31.....	<i>St. Sylvester.</i> At his church, and "Te Deum" at the Gesu.
Holy Week ...		Noble ladies wash the feet of pilgrims each evening at the Trinita dei Pellegrini.
		<i>Wednesday.</i> The "Tenebræ"—an interesting service, at which the lights are gradually extinguished while the story of the Passion is rehearsed.
		"Miserere" sung in the Sistine Chapel. Pope present.
		<i>Thursday.</i> Sistine Chapel, High Mass. Procession of the Pope to the Pauline Chapel, which is illuminated. St. Peter's—the Pope blesses the people from the balcony: washes the feet of thirteen priests; serves thirteen priests at table. "Tenebræ" and "Miserere" in Sistine. Illumination of the various chapels.
		<i>Good Friday.</i> "Tenebræ" and "Miserere." Adoration of relics in St. Peter's by the Pope.
		<i>Saturday.</i> Jews baptized in baptistery of Constantine. In the evening, service at St. Peter's.
Easter Sunday,		Pope borne to St. Peter's, where he celebrates Mass. Blowing of the silver trumpets. Benediction from balcony. Illumination of dome.

PLACE.	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
Rome	Easter Monday.	Fêtes, fireworks, etc.
	Carnival	Begins Saturday-week before Ash Wednesday, and continues till Shrove Tuesday. Masquerades and horse-racing daily. On the last evening, lighting and blowing out tapers.
	Ash Wednesday	Ashes are sprinkled on the heads of the Cardinals in St. Peter's. High Mass.
	3rd Sunday in Lent.	Exhibition of relics at San Lorenzo.
	4th Sunday in Lent.	Feast of the Santa Quattro Incoronati at their Basilica.
	Palm Sunday ...	The Pope carried round St. Peter's. Consecration of Palms.
	Rogation Days.	Processions.
	Ascension Day.	Papal Chapel at Lateran. Benediction by the Pope from the balcony.
	[The GREAT NATIONAL FESTAS, celebrated with music, illuminations, etc., etc., are—	
	1st Sunday in June.	Celebration of the Constitution.
	Sept. 20	Anniversary of the Liberation of Rome. Processions, etc.
	Oct. 2	Anniversary of the Plebiscite.
	Etc., etc., etc.	

[Every visitor should consult the Calendar, and also local authorities, as there is scarcely a day when there is not some ecclesiastical celebration of interest going forward somewhere in Rome.]

Sachselsn	July 26	Wrestling Matches. (Sachselsn is near Sanden, on the Brunig, Switzerland.)
Schopfheim (Switzerland)	June 29	Wrestling Matches.
	Sept. 29	„ „
	1st Sunday in Oct.	„ „
Seealp (near Appenzel)	July 6	Or „ Sunday following that date. Wrestling Matches.
Sempach (near Lucerne)	„ 8	Commemoration of victory on battlefield.
Siena	April 30	<i>St. Catherine.</i> Festival.
	July 2 & Aug. 16	Horse Races (Il Palio).
Sinigaglia (S. Italy)	October	Great Fair.
Sorrento	Aug. 15	Fête at S. Maria a Castello. Illumination of Positano.
Spezia	„	<i>Assumption of Virgin.</i> Festival at the Church of the Madonna di Soviore.

PLACE	DATE.	DESCRIPTION.
St. Moritz (Switzerland)	Sept. 21	Illuminations.
	„ 22	Festival and High Mass at Abbey of St. Moritz.
Stadthalp (near Meiringen)	1st Sunday in Aug.	Wrestling Match.
Stuttgart	Sept. 28	Volksfest at Cannstadt.
Tannalp (near Meiringen)	Aug. 10	Wrestling Match.
Tivoli	May 8	<i>S. Michele</i> . Festival.
Trent (Trento)	June 26	Festival of S. Vigilius.
Trieste	Corpus Christi	Processions. Festivals.
Turin	Sept. 8.	<i>Nativity of Virgin</i> . Festival on the Superga.
Uetliberg (Zürich)	Ascension Day	Children's Fête.
Varallo (Lake of Orta)	Aug. 15	<i>Assumption of Virgin</i> . Pilgrimage to the Sacro Monte.
Venice	April 25	<i>St. Mark's</i> . Grand Festival. [Festivals on all the Saints' Days, and a variety of Fêtes of local interest.]
Vienna	May 1	Popular Fête in the Augarten.
	June 28	Pilgrims leave for Mariazell (reached from Brück on the Semmering Railway).
	July 6	Pilgrims return from Mariazell.
	Sept. 4	<i>Sta. Rosalia</i> . Pilgrimage to Rosalien Chapel.
	„ 8	Public Holiday at Mariabrunn, a short distance from Vienna.
	Good Friday ...	Holy Sepulchre in all the Churches.
	Easter Eve	Great Procession of the Court in Imperial Palace.
	Easter Monday.	Pilgrimage to Antignano.
	Corpus Christi .	Processions, Festivals, etc.
Vire (Normandy)	Aug. 10	Fête des Drapiers.
Vlaardingen (Holland)	June 14	Prayers for success of the herring fishery.
	„ 15	General Holiday. Fleet of herring boats set sail.
Wengern Alp	1st Sunday in Aug.	Wrestling Match.
Ypres (Belgium)	1st Sunday in Aug.	Festival.

Programme of Routes.

IN order to facilitate the means of arranging tours and calculating expenses, the following selection is made from "Cook's Excursionist," but it must be distinctly borne in mind that these quotations are liable to constant change, and are only quoted in order that the tourist may be able to arrive at an approximate calculation of expenses.

The "Excursionist" is published monthly (price 2d.), and will be forwarded to any address on application, and the current number of the "Excursionist" itself, not the extracts given below, must be consulted by the tourist before ordering tickets. The specimens given here must of necessity be very meagre, from the fact that the arrangements of Messrs. Cook and Son are now of such a general and universal character, that it is quite impossible to show clearly in programmes even a tithe of the numerous combinations they are able to carry out; therefore it must be understood that the following Tours are merely given as examples, and if intending Tourists do not find exactly what they require, if they will please send the precise itinerary of the Tour they contemplate to the CHIEF OFFICE, LUDGATE CIRCUS, with stamped directed envelope for reply, a special quotation will be sent per first post.

Quotations will be given of Tours by the following routes, viz.: Great Eastern, *via* Rotterdam or Antwerp; London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and Mail Steamers, *via* Ostend or Calais; Queenboro' and Flushing route; General Steam Navigation Company's Steamers from the Thames; Netherlands Steamship Company's favourite Passenger Steamer *Batavier*, etc., and the well-known Steamer, *Baron Osy*. Also by the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company's Steamers between Grimsby and the Continent, and all the principal Steamers plying between Hull, Newcastle, Leith, etc., and the Dutch, Belgium, and German ports.

SHORT TOURS TO BELGIUM AND HOLLAND.

Tour A.—London, Harwich, Antwerp, and back; or London, Queenboro', Flushing, Antwerp, and back. Available for two months *via* Harwich, and one month *via* Flushing, First Class, £2. Second Class, £1 4s. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer, Harwich Route, £1 12s. 6d.

Tour B.—London, Dover, Ostend, Malines, Antwerp, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £3 13s. Second Class, £2 12s.

Tour C.—London, Dover, Calais, Ghent, Malines, Antwerp, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £4 1s. 6d. Second Class, £3 0s. 9d.

Tour D.—London, Harwich, Antwerp, Brussels, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £2 5s. 9d. Second Class, £1 8s. 4d.

Tour E.—London, steamer to Antwerp, thence to Brussels, and back same route. Available for one month. First Class, £1 18s. 0d. Second Class, £1 4s. 6d.

Tour F.—London, Dover, Ostend, Brussels, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £3 11s. 3d. Second Class, £2 11s. 3d.

Tour G.—London, Dover, Calais, Brussels, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £3 17s. 3d. Second Class, £2 17s. 3d.

Tour H.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, and back. Available for two months. First Class, £2. Second Class, £1 4s. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer, Harwich route, £1 12s. 6d.

Tour I.—London, Queenboro', Flushing, Rotterdam, and back. Available for one month. First Class, £2 5s. Second Class, £1 10s.

Tour J.—London, Steamer to Rotterdam, and back. Available for one month (Netherlands Steam). First Class, £1 6s. 6d. Second Class, 17s.

Tour K.—London, Harwich, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Harwich, London. Available for two months. First Class, £2 8s. 3d. Second Class, £1 10s. 6d. Second Class and Saloon, £1 19s.

Tour L.—London, Harwich, Antwerp, Brussels, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Harwich, London. Available for one month. First Class, £2 15s. Second Class, £1 15s. 6d.

Tour M.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, The Hague, Amsterdam, Utrecht, Rotterdam, Harwich, London. Available for one month. First Class, £2 13s. 3d. Second Class, £1 14s. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer, £2 2s. 6d.

Tour N.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, The Hague, Amsterdam, Utrecht, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Brussels, Antwerp, Harwich, London. Available for one month. First Class, £3 8s. Second Class, £2 5s. 6d. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer, £2 14s.

Tour O.—Special Cheap Tour, *via* Dover, Calais, or Ostend, Brussels, Malines, Antwerp, St. Nicholas, Beveren, Lokeren, Ghent, Bruges, Ostend, Roulers, Courtrai, Yprès, Tournai, Ath, Braine le Comte, Hal, Brussels, London, or *vice versa*. Available for 15 days. *Via* Calais, First Class, £4 19s. Second Class, £3 13s. 9d. *Via* Ostend, First Class, £4 13s. 6d. Second Class, £3 7s. 9d.

Tour P.—Special Cheap Tour, *via* Dover, Calais, or Ostend, Brussels, Malines, Louvain, Liege, Verviers, Spa, Liege, Huy, Namur, Dinant, Brussels, London, or *vice versa*. Available for 15 days. *Via* Calais, First Class, £4 15s. 3d. Second Class, £3 11s. *Via* Ostend, First Class, £4 9s. 9d. Second Class, £3 5s.

TOURS TO HOLLAND, BELGIUM, AND THE RHINE.

AVAILABLE FOR ONE MONTH.

Tour Q.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, Utrecht, Emmerich, or Cleve, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle, Brussels, Antwerp, Harwich, London, or *vice versa*. First Class, £3 18s. 3d. Second Class, £2 13s. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer, £3 1s. 6d.

Tour R.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, Utrecht, Emmerich, or Cleve, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle, Brussels, Ostend, Dover, London, or *vice versa*. First Class, £5 7s. 3d. Second Class, £3 15s. If going *via* Queenboro' and Flushing, First Class, £5 11s. 3d. Second Class, £4. Second Class Rail, and Saloon of Steamer (Harwich route) £4 6s. 3d.

Tour S.—London, Harwich, Rotterdam, Utrecht, Emmerich, or Cleve, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle, Brussels, Calais, Dover, London, or *vice versa*. First Class, £5 14s. Second Class, £4 1s. If going *via* Queenboro' and Flushing, First Class, £5 18s. Second Class, £4 6s.

Tour T.—Same as Tour Q, but including also the Hague and Amsterdam, going *via* Harwich. First Class, £4 1s. 3d. Second Class, £2 15s. 6d.

Tour U.—Same as Tour R, but including also the Hague and Amsterdam, going *via* Harwich. First Class, £5 10s. 6d. Second Class, £3 17s. 6d.

Same as Tour R, but including also the Hague and Amsterdam, going *via* Flushing. First Class, £5 14s. 6d. Second Class, £4 2s. 6d.

Tour V.—Same as Tour S, but including also the Hague and Amsterdam, going *via* Harwich. First Class, £5 17s. Second Class, £4 4s.

Same as Tour S, but including also the Hague and Amsterdam, going *via* Flushing. First Class £6 1s. Second Class, £4 9s.

And so on, *ad lib. ad infin.*

It is thought, however, that these specimens will be sufficient, especially if it be again mentioned that full details will be found in the "Excursionist," in which such differences as even the travelling between Cologne and Mayence, one way by Steamer and the other by Rail, are quoted.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION COUPONS,

ORIGINATED AND ISSUED BY

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MESSRS. THOMAS COOK & SON wish it to be distinctly understood that the only object they had in view in originating the Hotel Coupon system, was to protect travellers *with their travelling tickets* from the possibility of overcharges, errors, etc., on the part of Hotel servants, etc., that they have never relied upon the Hotel Coupons as a source of profit, and therefore under no circumstances do they issue Hotel Coupons to any except those travelling with Cook's International Travelling Tickets.

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SPECIAL COUPONS are issued for VIENNA, available at the Hotel de l'Union, and Hotel Metropole.

For PARIS, Hotel Coupons at special rates are issued for the Grand Hotel and for the Hotel Bedford. For other Hotels in Paris, special arrangements are made.

ADDITIONAL CHARGES are made on the Coupons as follows:—

AT BADEN-BADEN, at the time of the Races, 2 francs per day.

AT ROME, from the first of December to the end of April, from 1 franc to 3 francs per day, according to the class of rooms, are now agreed to as extra charges.

N.B.—At Nice, during the months of December, January, February, and March, travellers giving up these Coupons at the Grand Hotel, will be required to pay a supplement of 1½ franc per day extra for each person.

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INDEX.

*Under the heading of each important place will be found a special index of all principal public buildings, etc. Thus **Antwerp** (printed in larger type in the Index) contains on p. 49 an index of "principal sights, and times for seeing them."*

	PAGE		PAGE
Aachen (Aix-la-Chapelle) . . .	90	Ariendorf	196
Achern	261	Arlon	170
Aelbre	123	Arlesheim	278
Affenthaler	261	Armentières	132
Aix-la-Chapelle	90	Arnheim	67
„ to Strassburg	93	Assesse	166
Albrück	283	Assmannshausen	216
Aldekirke	74	Auerbach	247
Alf	109	Auw	94
Alkmaer	45	Augst	278
Alken	111	Avold, St.	176
Alost	130	Aye	166
Alsheim	229		
Alt-Breisach	273	Bacharach	214
Amstel river	36	Bâle (see Basle)	275
Amsterdam	32	Banstein	176
„ to Utrecht	45	Barmen	71
Antwerp	49	Basle	275
„ to Cologne, via Has-		„ to Schaffhausen and	
selt and Maestricht	47	Constance	283
„ „ via Malines, Lou-		Beckingen	112
vain, Liège, and		Beilstein	110
Aix-la-Chapelle	79	Beltemburg	171
Andernach	197	Bellem	123
Ans	86	Bellingen	274
Appenweiler	262	Bendorf	202
Apollinarisberg	195	Beningen	176
Ardres	132	Bensburg	189
Ardennes, the	166	Bensheim	248
Arenfels	196	Berchem	79

	PAGE		PAGE
Bergstrasse, the	247	Calais	130
Bergen-op-zoom	78	„ to Brussels <i>via</i> Lille	130
Beringen	283	Calcar	73
Berncastle	108	Calcum	67
Beurath	72	Call	93
Beurig	112	Calloo	46
Bickenbach	247	Camp	211
Biebrich	219	Canals	42
Biervliet	46	Capelle	65
Bingen	216	Capellen	209
„ to Mayence.	216	Carden	110
Birreshorn	94	Carlsruhe	260
Bischweiler	176	Castel	219
Bischopfheim	235	Caub	213
Bischofsstein	110	Charleville	114
Bitsch	176	Chaudfontaine	88
Blankenheim	94	Chénée	88
Blankenberg	123	Ciney	166
Bloemendaël	30, 121	Clotten	110
Bodenheim	228	Cleves	72
Boitsfort	156	Cobern	111
Bonn	189	Coblentz	202
„ to Coblentz	192	„ to Mayence	208
Boppard	210	Cochem	110
Bons	112	Colmar	274, 282
Boxtel	76	Cologne	178
Braubach	209	„ to Coblentz	188
Braine-Alléud	156	Conz	107, 111
Breisig	196	Cond	110
Brenet	283	Corbeck	85
Breisach	273	Cordell	94
Breda	76	Coutich	79
Bremm	110	Courcelles	176
Brielle	8	Cranenburg	73
Brohl	197	Crefeld	74
Brodenbach	110	Criessen	283
Broek	44	Custom House Examinations	1
Bruchsal	260	Cues	108
Bruges	117		
Brussels	136	Damme	123
„ to Cologne, <i>via</i> Lou- vaine, Liège, and Aix- la-Chapelle	163	Darmstadt	246
„ to Strasburg, <i>via</i> Namur, Luxembourg, and Metz	163	„ to Heidelberg	246
Buhl	261	Dattenberg	196
Buggingen	274	Delft	13
Buir	48	Densborn	94
Bullay	110	Denzlingen	264
		Deutz	72, 180
		Devant-les-ports	172
		Dieghem	156
		Dillingen	112

INDEX.

303

	PAGE		PAGE
Dinant	114, 165	Erbach	218
Dinlingen	262	Erdorf	94
Dinsburg	67	Erft River	48
Dinslaken	67	Erpel	196
Dogern	283	Erzingen	283
Dolhain	88	Eschweiler	48
Dollendorf	193	Esel	67
Dordrecht	75	Esemael	86
Dort	75	Eskerath	71
Dortmund	71	Esschern	47
Drachenfels, The	193	Ettenheim	263
Diedenhofen	171	Ettlingen	261
Driebergen	66	Euskirchen	93
Durbach	260	Ever	156
„ River	262		
Durckheim	231	Falkenberg	176
Duffel	79	Falls of the Rhine	283
Düren	48, 93	Farschweiler	176
Dusseldorf	67	Fentingen	171
„ to Elberfeld and		Fexhe	86
„ Barmen	71	Flushing	76
„ to Cologne	72	„ to Cologne	76
Dyle	82	Fornich	197
		Fort Bath	46
Eberstadt	246	Fort Lillo	46
Eblingheim	132	Fouches	170
Edam	44	Frankenthal	231
Ede	66	Frankfort	236
Edgem	79	„ to Homburg	244
Ediger	110	„ to Darmstadt and	
Efringen	274	„ Heidelberg	244
Egisheim	282	Fraulautern	112
Ehrang	94	Freiburg	265
Ehrenbreitstein	206	„ to Basle	274
Ehrenfels, Tower	216	Friedrichsfeld	249
Ehrenthal	211		
Eimeldingen	274	Geisenheim	217
Eindhofen	76	Geldern	74
Elber	110	Georgen, St.	274
Elberfeld	71	Germersheim	234
Elten	67	Gerolstein	94
Eltville	218	Gerresheim	71
Elz Valley	110	Ghent	124
„ River	264	Givet	114
Emmendingen	263	Goar, St.	211
Emmerich	67	Goarhausen, St.	212
Ems	208	Goch	74
Engers	201	Goes	78
Enkirch	109	Gondorf	111
Ensdorff	112	Gouda	65

	PAGE		PAGE
Graupenwerth	189	Hoodt	176
Grenzach	283	Horchheim	209
Groesbeck	73	Horrem	48
Groenendael	163	Horrem-Dormagen	75
Gross-Sachsen	248	Hougomont (Waterloo)	158
Grossenbaum	67	Hubbad	261
Grupont	170	Hulpe, La	163
Guls	111	Huttingen	94
Gunsdershofen	176	Huningen	278
Guntersblun	229	Igel	106
Gutenfels Castle	213	Ingelheimer Au	219
Haarlem	29	Irlich	201
„ Lake of	31	Jemelle	170
Habay	170	Johannisberg	217
Haecht	82	Kaiserwerth	70
Haeren	156	Kasbach	196
Hagenau	176	Katene	111
Hagendingen	172	Katwijk	26
Hague, The	13	Kehl	281
Haltingen	274	Kelsterbach	235
Hammerstein	197	Kempen	74
Hansbeke	123	Kenzingen	263
Hanweiler	114	Kesselheim	202
Harmelen	65	Kesselov	82
Hasselt	47	Kevelaer	74
Hattenheim	218	Kippenheim	263
Hattersheim	235	Klein-Bittersdorf	114
Hazelbrouck	132	Klein-Kems	274
Hecklingen	263	Königsdorf	48
Heidelberg	249	Königshofen	281
„ to Basle	260	Königswinter	193
Heitersheim	274	Kork	281
Helder	45	Kreutzberg	191
Heldorf	70	Kinzig River	262
Heppenheim	248	Kyllburg	92
Herbesthal	89	Kyll, Valley of	92
Herbolzheim	263	Laach	198
Herry	176	Lace Manufactories	152
Hettingen	171	Lacken	155
Hillegomerbeck	29	Ladenburg	249
Hillesheim	94	Lahneck Castle	209
Hirzenach	211	Lake of Haarlem	31
Hochst	235	Landau	234
Hochheim	234	Landen	86
Hofwyk	23	Language	3
Homburg an derassel	176	Langenfeld	72
Homburg	244		
Honnef	195		
Hönnigen	197		

	PAGE
Langerwehe . . .	48
Langdeghem . . .	123
Langenbrücken . . .	260
Lanhenheim . . .	228
Lanneken . . .	47
Le Trooz . . .	88
Lemberg . . .	176
Leubsdorf . . .	196
Leutesdorf . . .	197
Leyden . . .	24
„ to Haarlem . . .	28
Libramont . . .	170
Liebenstein Castle . . .	211
Liege . . .	86
„ to Aix-la-Chapelle . . .	88
Lierre . . .	47
Lieser . . .	108
Lille . . .	133
Limburg . . .	88
Linzerhausen . . .	196
Linz . . .	196
London to Antwerp direct . . .	46
Loo . . .	85
Lorch . . .	214
Lorchhausen . . .	214
Louisenthal . . .	112
Louvain . . .	82
„ to Liège . . .	85
Ludwigshafen . . .	231
Lurlei . . .	212
Lutterbach . . .	282
Luxembourg . . .	171
„ to Metz . . .	171
Maas, the . . .	8
Maasbergen . . .	66
Machelen . . .	156
Maastricht . . .	47
Mæseyck . . .	48
Malines . . .	79
Mallendar . . .	202
Malsch . . .	261
Malterginden . . .	263
Mannheim . . .	231
Manternach . . .	171
Marienthal . . .	176
Marksburg Castle . . .	209
Marloie . . .	166
Mayence . . .	220

	PAGE
Mayence to Worms, Mannheim and Heidelberg . . .	228
„ to Frankfurt, Taunus route . . .	234
Meehlin . . .	79
Mechernich . . .	93
Mehlem . . .	194
Meindorf . . .	189
Merode . . .	48
Mertert . . .	171
Merzig . . .	112
Merzweiler . . .	176
Metternich . . .	111
Mettenheim . . .	229
Mettlach . . .	112
Metz . . .	172
Mezières . . .	114, 172
Middleburg . . .	77
Mittelheim . . .	218
Moerdijk . . .	76
Money Tables . . .	4
Montigny . . .	172
Mosbach . . .	219
Muden . . .	110
Muggensturm . . .	261
Muhlheim . . .	108
Mulheim . . .	72, 274
Mulhausen . . .	282
Mundigen . . .	263
Mungersdorf . . .	48
Munster-Bilsen . . .	47
Murg River . . .	261
Mürtenbach . . .	94
Nackenheim . . .	228
Namedy . . .	197
Natoye . . .	166
Naunine . . .	166
Neckarhausen . . .	249
Neerwinden . . .	86
Neef . . .	110
Nèthe River . . .	79
Nette River . . .	201
Neuhausen . . .	283
Neumagen . . .	108
Neuwied . . .	201
Neuendorf . . .	202
Neunkirch . . .	283
Neuss . . .	75
Nieder-Hammerstein . . .	191

	PAGE		PAGE
Nieder-Lahnstein	209	Pelm	94
Niederheimbach	215	Peltre	176
Niederwalluf	219	Pepinster	88
Niederschopfheim	262	Perenchies	132
Niederspay	210	Philippsburg	176
Niederbronn	176	Philippsheim	94
Nierstein	228	Philipps hall	231
Nieuwesluis	45	Pierre-lez-Calais, Saint.	132
Nieuwe Oosteinde	23	Piet Gyzenburg	29
Nieuwerkerk	65	Plasschendaël	116
Nijmegen	73	Plittersdorf	192
Nippes	197	Poix	170
Nirem	48	Postage	5
Nollingen	214	Pünderich	109
Nonnenwerth	194	Purmerend	44
North Sea Canal	43		
		Quint	108
Ostcamp	123		
Obercassel	192	Ramersdorf	192
Ober Emmel	112	Ramstein	94
Oberhausen	67	Rappoltsweiler	282
Oberlahnstein	209	Rastatt	261
Ober-Lauchringen	283	Raunheim	235
Oberwerth	209	Reichshofen	176
Oberwinter	195	Remagen	196
Oberspay	210	Remilly	176
Oberwesel	213	Rench River	261
Octringen	171	Renzen	262
Odenwald, the	246	Rennesdorf	195
Oestreich	218	Rheinbreitbach	195
Offenburg	262	Rheinbrohl	197
Oggersheim	231	Rheindorf	189
Omer, Saint	132	Rheineck	197
Oordam	46	Rheinfels Castle	212
Oos	261	Rheinfelden	283
Oosteinde, Nieuwe	23	Rheingau	215
Oppenheim	228	Rheinstein	215
Orschweiler	263	Rheinweiler	274
Ostend	116	Rhense	209
„ to Brussels	116	Rhine , the	177
Osterath	75	„ Falls of	283
Osterspay	210	Rhoadt	171
Ostofen	229	Riegel	263
Ottersweiler	261	Rilchingen	114
Ottiques	163	Riol	108
Oudewater	65	Rohrbach	176
Ourthe River	86	Rolandseck	194
		Roosendaël	79
Pallien	105	Rosoux	86
Passports	3	Rotterdam	7

	PAGE		PAGE
Rotterdam to the Hague . . .	13	Seven Mountains, The . . .	191
„ to Antwerp, <i>via</i> . . .		Sebastian, St.	202
„ Moerdijk and . . .		Simpelveld	48
„ Rosendael	47	Sierck	172
„ to Cologne, <i>via</i> . . .		Siebengebirge	193
„ Utrecht, Em- . . .		Sinzig ?	196
„ merich, etc.	65	Sooneck Castle	215
„ to Cologne, <i>via</i> . . .		Soden	235
„ Cleves & Crefeld . . .	72	Speyer , or Spires	232
„ to Cologne, <i>via</i> . . .		Spicheren	114
„ Breda, Venlo, . . .		Spires , or Speyer	232
„ and Crefeld	75	Splenterbeck River . . .	123
Rüdesheim	217	Starkenbug	109
Ruffach	282	Sterkrade	67
Russelheim	235	Steenwerck	132
Ruysbrock	135	Sterrenberg Castle . . .	211
Rymenant	82	Steinbach	261
Rijswijk	23	Stolzenfels Castle . . .	209
Saarbruck	112	Stolberg	48
Saarburg	112	Strazeele	132
Saardam	44	Strassburg	278
Saargemünd	114, 176	„ to Basle	281
Saarlouis	112	Stuben	110
Sachsenhausen	245	Terneuzen	46
Sackingen	283	Texel, Island of	45
Saint Avoild	176	The Hague	13
„ Georgen	274	„ to Leyden	23
„ Goar	211	Thildonk	82
„ Goarshausen	212	Thingen	283
„ Ilgen	260	Thionville	171
„ Sebastian	202	Tilburg	76
Salzig	211	Time-tables	4
Satzvey	93	Tirlemont	85
Sayn	201	Tongres	47
Schiedam	9, 13	Traben	108
Schie, The	13	Trarbach	108
Scheveningen	22	Trechtlingshausen. . .	215
Schmidtheim	94	Treis	110
Scharzhof	112	Treves	95
Schaerbeck	163	„ to Coblentz	108
Schierstein	219	„ to Saarbrück	111
Schlettstadt	282	Uccle	156
Schaffhausen	284	Ueckingen	172
Schliengen	274	Uerzig	108
Schwanheim	235	Unkel	195
Schwetzingen	232	Utrecht	65
Schweizer Thal	212	Valledar	222
Sedan	114		
Seventhen	163		

	PAGE		PAGE
Valkenburg	48	Welmich	211
Vecht River	45	Wesel	67
Veenenburg	29	Wespelaer	82
Veenendaal	66	Westmael	64
Vendenheim	176	Westmalle	64
Venlo	76	Wied River	201
Verviers	88	Wiesbaden	226
Vesdre, Valley of	88	Wiesloch	260
Vertryck	85	Wilblingen	176
Vettweis	93	Wilschingen	283
Vieux Dieu	79	Winkel	218
Vilvorde	156	Winningen	111
Vlaardingen	9	Wittingen	112
Vogelenzang	29	Wittsheim	282
Volklingen	112	Woerden	65
Voorburg	23	Wolfhezen	66
Voorschooten	23	Wolfsbrunnen	255
		Woluwe	156
Walcheren, Island of	46	Worms	229
Waldshut	283	„ to Mannheim. . . .	231
Wallerfangen	112	Worringen	75
Waremme	86		
Warmond	28	Xanten. . . .	73
Waterloo , Field of	156		
Watten	132	Zaandam	45
Wecker	171	Zell	109, 262
Weeze	74	Zeltingen	108
Weilbach	234	Zevenaar	67
Weingarten	262	Zorgvliet	22
Weinheim	248	Zulpich	93
Weissenthurm	201	Zwingenberg	247

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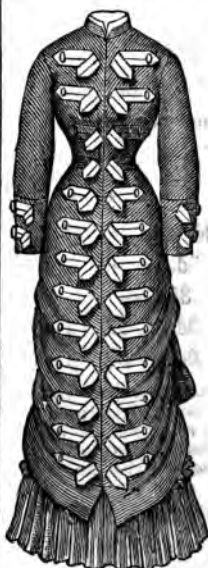
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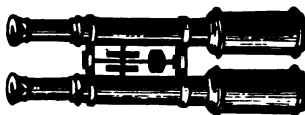


Fig. 1305.

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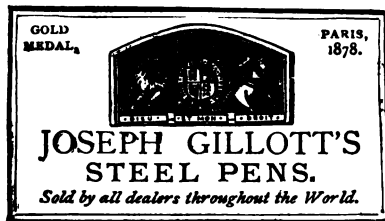
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Ludgate " "	7 35 "	10 2 "	8 1 "	Aix-la-Chapelle - "	1 17 p.m.	12 7 a.m.	12 7 a.m.
Victoria " "	7 40 "	10 6 "	8 0 "	Brussels (Nord) - ar	5 33 "	4 38 "	4 38 "
Dover - - - - ar	9 25 "	11 50 "	9 55 "	Brussels (Midl) - dp	8 30 "	10 31 "	7 45 "
Dover - - - - dp	9 35 "	12 00 noon	10 0 "	Calais - - - - ar	1 5 a.m.	3 55 p.m.	12 30 p.m.
Calais - - - - dp	12 15 p.m.	2 15 p.m.	1 17 a.m.	Calais - - - - dp	1 20 "	3 30 "	1 20 "
Brussels (Midl) - ar	4 55 "	7 0 "		Dover - - - - ar	4 15 "	5 45 "	3 45 "
Brussels (Nord) - dp	5 15 "	11 0 "	6 15 "	Victoria ar	6 10 "	7 45 "	5 45 "
Aix-la-Chapelle - "	9 52 "	3 50 a.m.	10 8 "	Ludgate " "	6 10 "	7 45 "	5 45 "
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During the winter months there is a regular weekly steamer leaving London, with cargo only, on Tuesday afternoons and Yarmouth on Saturday. During the summer there is a special daily service.

FARES.—Saloon, 9s.; Fore Cabin, 7s. Return Tickets, 12s. 6d. and 10s. 6d.

RAMSGATE AND MARGATE.

Passenger Service during the summer months only.

The above arrangements are subject to such alteration from time to time as the Directors may think necessary or desirable. See Advertisements in daily papers.

For Bank Holiday Arrangements, see Special Bills and Advertisements.

THOS. COOK & SON, Agents.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH H.M. POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

THE
PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL
Steam Navigation Company

Despatch their Steamers, FROM SOUTHAMPTON, *via* the
 SUEZ CANAL, with H.M. Mails, as follows :—

EVERY WEDNESDAY NOON

For GIBRALTAR, MALTA, PORT SAID, SUEZ,
 ADEN and BOMBAY.

EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY NOON

For CEYLON (Galle), MADRAS, CALCUTTA,
 THE STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, and for AUS-
 TRALIA and NEW ZEALAND.

Corresponding Steamers are despatched from VENICE
 every FRIDAY, and from BRINDISI every MONDAY to
 ALEXANDRIA with the Overland portion of the Mails and Pas-
 sengers.

Parcel Post to India, Aden, Ceylon, & Straits Settlements.

The Company are authorized by the Director-General of the Post Office of India to
 receive Parcels for Delivery at any Post Town or District throughout India and British
 Burmah, Aden, and Ceylon, at a uniform rate of 1s. per lb. or fraction of a pound
 weight, and Books at a reduced rate of 6d. per lb.

Parcels must not exceed 50 pounds in weight, and 2ft. by 1ft. by 1ft. in measure-
 ment, nor be more than £50 in value, and if containing Jewellery, Gold and Silver
 Ware, Watches, or Precious Stones, an additional rate will be charged.

This charge covers the conveyance from London to the address in India, etc. (but
 does not include duty), and may either be prepaid or paid on delivery.

To Straits Settlements (Penang, etc.), the rate is 1s. 4d. per lb. or fraction of a
 pound for *all parcels*, except valuables.

*For Rates of Passage Money and Freight, and all other infor-
 mation, apply at the Company's Offices,*

122, LEADENHALL STREET, E.C.

BRANCH OFFICE (for Passenger and Parcel
 Business only), **25, COOKSPUR STREET.**

Passengers can be booked at any of the Offices of **THOS. COOK & SON.**

RUBATTINO & CO.'S ITALIAN MAIL STEAMERS.

THOMAS COOK & SON, Passenger Agents.

INDIAN LINE.

REGULAR MONTHLY DEPARTURES (via Suez Canal)

From Genoa to Bombay on the 24th, and from Naples on the 27th of each month.	From Bombay to Genoa on the 1st, and from Aden on the 8th of each month.
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SINGAPORE LINE, leaving Genoa quarterly.

CALCUTTA LINE, leaving Genoa every other month.

RED SEA LINE, leaving Suez 6th every month, in connection with Bombay Line.

The steamers employed by the Company on this line are, as it is well known, all first rate English-built vessels, affording every comfort and convenience to passengers. Each vessel carries a qualified surgeon.

The average passage from Naples to Bombay is performed in about 18 to 19 days.

Besides the regular monthly Indian Line the R. RUBATTINO'S Steam Navigation Company have many other important mail services, under contract with the Italian Government, as follows:—

MEDITERRANEAN LINES.

ALEXANDRIA (*Egypt*) to ITALY.

Alexandria to Genoa every Saturday at 9 a.m. (Calling at Messi. Napl. & Legh.) From Naples to Genoa every Wednesday at 10 p.m. Arr. at Genoa every Friday at 10 p.m.	Genoa to Alexandria every Monday at 9 p.m. (Calling at Legh. Napl. & Mess.) From Naples to Alexandria every Thursday at 5.30 p.m. Arr. at Alexandria every Tuesday at 11 a.m.
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REGULAR DEPARTURES from Genoa to Tunis, Genoa to Cagliari, Naples to Cagliari, Genoa to Portotorres, Genoa, Bastia, Madalena, Portotorres, Civita Vecchia to Madalena and Portotorres, Piombino to Portoferraio.

The Company, in order to be agreeable to Passengers, will take charge in Genoa of their luggage if they desire to have it forwarded direct to England, France, or Germany.

The Company also undertake to forward goods and any other article at any Port touched at by their Vessels, and from those Ports to any commercial Place in Europe, at *through rates*, addressing for information R. RUBATTINO and Co., *Transit Office*, GENOA.

Homeward Passengers are allowed to consign their Baggage (within the limit of free allowance) to the Captain on board, either at Naples or Leghorn, and the Company will take care to send it by Steamer to London (*addressed to the Agents, A. Laming & Co., 8, Leadenhall Street*), free of expense, but at owner's risk.

THE MIDLAND GRAND HOTEL,

ST. PANCRAS STATION, LONDON.

The LARGEST and FINEST HOTEL in the Kingdom.

*An exceptionally healthy and most desirable Residence for
Visitors to London.*

R. ETZENSBERGER, Manager.

Notice.—ETZENSBERGER'S PATENT CAFETIERE, economical, cleanly and safe, makes an excellent cup of coffee, strong and fragrant ; is made in two sizes for the breakfast table, pints and quarts, in block tin, nickel plated, electro plate, and German silver. ETZENSBERGER'S Patent Double Action Coffee and Tea Filters, for bars, hotels, coffee and tea palaces, as now used in a great number of first-class establishments.

13, ST. ANDREW'S STREET, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C., and at

THE MIDLAND GRAND HOTEL.

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BRITISH MUSEUM BOARDING HOUSE

59, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.

This Establishment is pleasantly situated within three minutes' walk of Oxford Street and High Holborn, the great Omnibus route to the City and the West End, with easy facilities for visiting every part of the Metropolis.

GLASGOW HOTEL.

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141, BATH STREET, GLASGOW.

FIRST CLASS. CHARGES MODERATE.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS KEPT.

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Accidental Death or Injuries of all Kinds

INSURED AGAINST BY THE

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HEAD OFFICES:—MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, LONDON.

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Tickets covering the risk of travelling by any kind of conveyance throughout Europe may be had at any of THOS. COOK & SON'S Offices.

£1,000 available for One Month	...	Premium	5/-
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POLICIES TO OR FROM ANY PORT IN THE WORLD AT VERY LOW RATES.

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POLICIES ISSUED AT THE OFFICES OF THE COMPANY,

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MANCHESTER—61, Market Street.

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LEEDS—1, Royal Exchange.

BRADFORD—8, Exchange, Market Street.

SHEFFIELD—Change Alley Corner.

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ESTER—5½, Gallowtree Gate.

DUBLIN—45, Dame Street.

EDINBURGH—9, Princes Street.

GLASGOW—165, Buchanan Street.

PARIS—9, Rue Scribe, and 15, Place du Havre.

COLOGNE—40, Domhof.

BRUSSELS—22, Galerie du Roi.

GENEVA—90, Rue du Rhone.

ROME—1b, Piazza di Spagna.

NEW YORK—261, Broadway.

ALBRUCK (Black Forest, Baden).

The picturesque valley of the Alb (Albthal), Albruck Station, on the Bale-Schaffhausen Line.

ALBTHAL HOTEL.

H. SCHULTZ, Proprietor.

Strongly recommended; good rooms; good beds; moderate charges. Table d'hôte 1 o'clock, dinners à la carte at all hours. Baths, Telegraph, and Post Office, in the Hotel. Two Postal Services daily to St. Blasien, Schluchsee, Mensenschwand, Hochenschwand, and Freiburg. Private carriages supplied for Excursions in the Valley of the Alb. *Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.*

AIX LA CHAPELLE.**HOTEL DU DRAGON D'OR.**

Proprietor, CARL ROHMER.

This large and well-known Establishment, close to the Kurmal, and opposite the principal bath houses, has an excellent reputation for its general comfort, cleanliness, superior accommodation, and very moderate charges. Table d'hôte at 1 and 5 o'clock. Carriages at the Hotel. Arrangements for the Winter Season from the 1st October.

BADEN-BADEN.**HOTEL DE HOLLANDE,**

AND DEPENDANCE

AU BEAU SEJOUR.

A. ROSSLER, Proprietor.

This favourite and first-class Hotel, situated near the Kursaal, Promenade, and Theatre, commands one of the most charming views in Baden. The Hotel and Dependance consists of 160 sleeping apartments, elegant sitting-rooms, and garden. Extensive and airy dining-room, and a comfortable public sitting-room, with piano and library. It is conducted under the immediate superintendence of the Proprietor. English and American newspapers. The Table d'hôte of this Hotel is reputed of the best quality in Baden. Fixed moderate charges for everything. Rooms from 2s. and upwards. *Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.*

BOLOGNA.**HOTEL BRUN.**

Proprietor, J. R. FRANK.

This establishment, which can be highly recommended, is very conveniently situated for the accommodation of Tourists, Omnibuses plying between the Hotel and the Railway Station. The attendance is good, the apartments clean and comfortable, and the prices reasonable. Large and small Apartments. Dining, Smoking, Reading, and Billiard-Rooms. Table d'hôte every day. English spoken. Bologna is a convenient point for visiting Ravenna, or for breaking the journey to Brindisi. *The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son accepted here.*

BONN.**GRAND HOTEL ROYAL.**

ON THE BANKS OF THE RHINE.

Proprietor, A. ERMEKEIL.

First-class Hotel of European repute; largely patronised by English and American families. Situation unequalled—facing the Rhine, Seven mountains, and Park, near Landing Place and Railway Station. Beautiful gardens, ladies' saloons, reading and smoking-rooms. Warm and cold baths. Highly recommended. *Cook's Coupons accepted.*

BORDEAUX.
GRAND HOTEL DE FRANCE.

LOUIS PETER, Proprietor.

First-class Hotel, thoroughly repaired, splendidly situated in front of the Grand Theatre, the Port, the Bourse, the centre of Commerce. Large saloon reserved for ladies. Reading room; smoking room; Restaurant; Dining room, the best in Bordeaux. 90 rooms, from 3 francs upwards. Bath rooms on each floor. English, Belgian papers, &c. Every language spoken.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

BRUSSELS.
HOTEL DE LA POSTE.

Proprietor, H. TILMANS.

This excellent establishment, situated Rue Fosse aux Loups, will be found very convenient to visitors who prize cleanliness and comfort. It is very substantially furnished, has an excellent cuisine, and displays every attention to visitors, the charges being moderate. It is well situated for tourists desirous of rendering themselves familiar with the principal objects of interest in the Belgian capital, and the landlord will be found willing to afford every information in his power. Proprietor speaks English, French, German, Dutch, and Italian. Omnibus to the Stations.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son accepted here.

BRUSSELS.
HOTEL DU GRAND MIROIR.

Proprietor, Mr. JULES DOUBIN.

A well conducted and old established Hotel, situated Rue de la Montagne, 28, has an excellent reputation for its general comfort, cleanliness, superior accommodation, and very moderate charges. The landlord speaks English, French, Dutch, and German. Omnibuses meet the trains at the Northern and Midi Stations.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son are accepted here.

CANNES.
HOTEL NATIONAL.

JOSEPH CARDON, Proprietor.

Open all the year. Central position. Southern aspect. Moderate charges. Arrangements made by the week. English spoken.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

COBLENCE.
HOTEL DU GEANT.

Messrs. EISENMAN, Proprietors.

This well known and favourite first-class Hotel is situated just opposite the Landing Place of the steamers, and commands a magnificent view of the Rhine and the castle of Ehrenbreitstein. Excellent accommodation and moderate charges. Civility and attention recommend this Hotel to the esteemed patronage of English and American visitors.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

COLOGNE.
H O T E L D I S C H,
IN BRIDGE STREET.

Proprietor, Mr. J. CHRISTOPH.

This first-class well-known Hotel is most centrally situated close to the Cathedral, the Central Railway Station for Berlin, Paris, Brussels, Calais, and Bonn Railways, the Quay of the Rhine Steamers, the new Tubular Bridge over the Rhine, &c. Superior accommodation and comfort will be found here for families, tourists, and gentlemen passing through Cologne *en route* to or returning from the Rhine, the North of Germany, &c. The Hotel omnibus conveys passengers to and from the Railway Stations. *Cook's Coupons accepted.*

CONSTANCE.
**HOTEL & PENSION CONSTANZER-HOF-
AU-LAC (formerly BATH HOTEL).**

Proprietor, EMIL KUPFER.

Splendid situation on the lake of Constance, and surrounded by pretty Parks, with magnificent view towards the Alps. Sea bathing establishment. Warm baths of every sort. Rooms, marks. 1.50 and upwards. No charge for the usual lights and attendance. Boarding terms, including rooms, marks. 5 per day.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

HOTEL CORTINA (TYROL).

Proprietor, AUGUST NATJE.

Situated in the finest quarter of Cortina, this magnificent Hotel is comfortably and elegantly furnished for families and single gentlemen. Renowned for its excellent cuisine and choice wines and good attendance. Table d'hôte at One and Five o'clock. Service à la carte at any time. Reading-room. English, French, and German newspapers. Carriages, horses, mules, and guides at the Hotel. Highest references from the nobility.

Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.

FRANKFORT.
S W A N H O T E L.

Proprietor, GEORGE FAY.

First-class Family Hotel. 100 apartments and private sitting-rooms. Every modern convenience, added to strictly moderate prices. Table d'hôte at One and Five o'clock. Hot and cold baths, &c. English, French, and Italian spoken.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son accepted here.

FREIBURG (Baden).
HOTEL TRESCHER ZUM PFAUEN.

First-class Hotel. The Proprietor is anxious to promote the comfort of visitors staying in his Hotel, and will give every information as to the points of interest in the neighbourhood.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son accepted here.

GENOA.
HOTEL DE LA VILLE.

H. ENGEL, Proprietor.

Beautifully situated in the centre of the town, overlooking the sea and the environs. Highly recommended, especially to English and American travellers. Omnibus waiting for all trains.

GRAND HOTEL AND PENSION ANGLAISE.

NEUVI (NEAR GENOA). Delightful Winter residence. Same Proprietor.

HEIDELBERG.
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

Proprietor, Mr. HAEFELI GUYER.

This splendid and admirably conducted Establishment, in the finest situation of the town, near the Railroad and Post Office, commands, by its charming position, the best view of the Promenade, the Castle, and the Mountains; and offers, by its superior arrangements, the comfort of the apartments, and careful and civil attendance, all desirable attractions to travellers. Ladies' sitting-room and well-furnished reading-rooms. Hot and cold baths, &c. The charges are moderate, and persons desirous of visiting the environs will receive every attention. Omnibus meets every train.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son are accepted here.

LUCERNE.
HOTEL DU CYGNE (SWAN).

Conducted by Mr. H. HAEFELI.

The Swan Hotel is delightfully situated, immediately facing the Steamboat Station, and commanding the best views of the Rigi, and other mountain scenery. Mr. H. HAEFELI gratefully acknowledges the extensive support he has received from English visitors and tourists, and begs to intimate that, encouraged by past success, he has now added another large establishment, which will enable him to provide accommodation for greatly increased numbers. Tourists travelling under the arrangements of Messrs. COOK & SON will have the best attention, at the same rates as are charged by the other selected Swiss Hotels. English spoken by the Proprietor. Various circular tickets and the Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook & Son can be had here.

MARSEILLES.
GRAND HOTEL LOUVRE AND PAIX.

GEORGE BERTHOLD, Proprietor.

The only large Hotel facing the south, entirely restored by its new Proprietor, contains 250 rooms and 20 sitting-rooms. Arrangements at moderate prices. Best accommodation for families and single gentlemen. Reading-room with Foreign Newspapers. Drawing-rooms. Two Lifts. Baths. Universal Reputation.

Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.

MARTIGNY.
HOTEL CLERC.

Conducted by M. CLERC.

A new and commodious Hotel, pleasantly situated, facing the Rhone Valley, of which it commands a magnificent view. Visitors here receive the most liberal attention, every care being taken to ensure their comfort. The accommodation is good and the prices reasonable. The Hotel forms a capital starting point for excursions to the Chateau la Batie, the Forclaz, the Gletroz Glacier, the Hospice of the Great St. Bernard, and, where necessary, guides and mules can be obtained at moderate charges. The Tickets of Messrs. Cook and Son for guides and mules are accepted here, also Messrs. Cook and Son's Hotel Coupons.

MEIRINGEN. HOTEL DU SAUVAGE.

Proprietor, M. E. BAUD EBERSOLD.

An old established Hotel and Boarding House, situated opposite the Alpbach and the Reichenbach, of which there is a fine prospect from the Hotel. Splendid view of the Glacier de Rosenlaur, Engelschorn, Wellhorn, &c. The Alpbach Falls are illuminated every evening throughout the season. The Hotel has been newly arranged, and can boast of excellent service and moderate terms. An English Church is situated in the large and beautiful garden of the Hotel. English, French, and German newspapers. Billiard-room; warm and cold baths. The Hotel forms a good head-quarters for Tourists desirous of making short excursions in the neighbourhood. Telegraph and Post-office facing the Hotel.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son accepted here.

MENTONE (Eastern Bay). HOTEL D'ITALIE.

Proprietor, J. J. BOSSHART.

This Hotel recommends itself, by its exceptional position, to English and American families, as a winter retreat, especially to delicate people or invalids. Large garden, dining, reading, and billiard-rooms, with all modern comforts. (Mrs. Bosshart being English, this Hotel is conducted on English principles.)

Cook's Coupons accepted.

MILAN. HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

Proprietor, ENRICO MARCIONNI.

CORSO VITTORIO, EMANUELE, 9 to 11.

Apartments overlooking the Corso and Gardens close to the Cathedral, Victor Emanuel Gallery, the Scala Grand Theatre, Telegraph and Post Office. Omnibus to the Station. Table d'hôte at fixed price. Foreign newspapers.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

MILAN. GRAND HOTEL DE MILAN.

Proprietor, F. SPATZ.

First-class Hotel. The only house at Milan which possesses a hydraulic lift. Near the road to the Central Station, the Scala Grand Theatre, Victor Emanuel Gallery, the Cathedral, Telegraph, and the Breda Palace of Fine Arts.

Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.

NAPLES. HOTEL CHIATAMONE & METROPOLE.

Proprietors, P. FERRARIO and RABRIA.

This newly-constructed Hotel is situated in a splendid position in view of Vesuvius and the Gulf, and is capable of giving the best accommodation to 100 visitors. Also an American Restaurant.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

NEUHAUSEN, SCHAFFHAUSEN, FALLS of the RHINE. THE SCHWEIZERHOF.

Proprietor, F. WEGENSTEIN.

The Schweizerhof (1877 greatly enlarged) is now a splendid first-rate Establishment, opposite the celebrated FALLS OF THE RHINE, surrounded by a fine park and garden, and has long been known to English and American visitors as one of the best houses in Switzerland. The situation is unsurpassed, the eye ranging a distance of above 180 miles—a Panoramic View including the whole of the Swiss Alps and the "Mont Blanc." Healthy climate. English Church Service. Preserved trout fishing. Prices moderate. Pension. Hotel omnibuses at NEUHAUSEN and SCHAFFHAUSEN. *Cook's Coupons accepted.*

OUCHY.

HOTEL BEAU RIVAGE.

Director, M. RUFENACHT.

Magnificent terraces, with splendid views of the Lake and the Alps. Concerts every evening in the Park of Beau Rivage, and Soirées dansantes every Tuesday and Saturday evening in the large Saloons of the Hotel. Special arrangements for families who wish to stay during the Summer and Winter Season. Postal Telegraph Office in the Hotel.

Cook's Hotel Coupons are accepted.

PARIS.

LONDON AND NEW YORK HOTEL.

PLACE DU HAVRE.

Proprietor, Mr. CHARDON.

Well-known to English Visitors for being very centrally situated and homely comfortable. Arrangements made with families. Pension by the week in winter.

Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.

PARIS.

THE HOTEL SAINT PETERSBOURG.

35 and 33, RUE CAUMARTIN. Proprietor, F. MOTTE.

Has just undergone extensive repairs, large premises have been added, and it is now more than double its original size. Bath room on every floor; hot or cold shower baths and douches; female attendants for ladies. A new lift has been erected upon an improved principle, and furnished with a patent safety brake, which renders accidents impossible. Visitors honouring this establishment with their patronage will ensure spacious, airy, and well-furnished apartments. Food and wines of the best quality. Civil and active attendants, and in fact all the comforts of home at very moderate charges. The Proprietor speaks English.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

PARIS.

HOTEL COQUILLIERE.

Proprietor, Mr. PUIGSAGU.

The Proprietor of this Hotel begs to inform the English Visitors to Paris that they will find every comfort at his house, which is most centrally situated, midway between the Bank of France, Palais Royal, General Post Office, and the Palace of the Louvre. Omnibuses pass every few minutes. English spoken. Moderate terms.

PERPIGNAN.

GRAND HOTEL DE PERPIGNAN.

Proprietor, J. JONCA.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

SAN REMO.

GRAND HOTEL VICTORIA.

Proprietor, COLOMBO PANICCI.

This comfortable establishment is situated in a large garden in the town, will be found deserving the patronage of visitors proceeding over the Corniche Road, one of the most picturesque imaginable, the landlord being desirous of maintaining the reputation of the Hotel for civility and moderate charges. The building commands several fine views of the surrounding scenery, and possesses ample accommodation for families. The cuisine is good, and the attendance efficient. The climate will be found very mild and pleasant, especially for invalids. Lawn Tennis ground. *The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son are accepted here.*

SONDRIO (Valtelline).

HOTEL DE LA POSTE.

Proprietor, F. VITALL

Swiss diligences twice daily for Colico, Bormio, and Poschiavo. Extra Post and special carriages for the Stelvio Pass, Bernina, and Tonal, through Aprica. Visitors taken en pension. Grape cure.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

STOCKHOLM (Sweden).

G R A N D H O T E L.

Proprietor, R. CADIER.

This excellent first-class Hotel, constructed in 1874, is most beautifully situated in the front of the Harbour, and commands a splendid view of Stockholm and its surroundings. Four hundred bedrooms, dining-room, reading-room, baths, café, billiards, steam elevators, &c. Servants speaking all languages. Omnibus meets every train. *The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son are accepted.*

HOTEL RYDBERG.

GUSTAF ADOLFS SQUARE. Proprietor, R. CADIER.

First-class Hotel. One hundred and fifty bedrooms. Restaurant. Café.

TÊTE NOIRE (Route from Chamouny to Martigny).

HOTEL PENSION DE LA TÊTE NOIRE.

Proprietor, V. GAY CROSIER.

This newly-constructed Hotel is situated between Chamouny and Martigny, in a picturesque and sheltered position; the genial temperature making it a very agreeable place of residence. Spring of ferruginous water. Telegraph carriages at reduced prices. Table d'hôte at noon and seven o'clock. Good cuisine. The real St. Bernard dogs are to be seen at this Hotel.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

THOUNE (Thun).
HOTEL BELLE VUE.

Conducted by M. SCHMIDLIN.

This Hotel is charmingly situated outside the town, in the centre of a large and beautiful park, delightfully adorned with gardens, and will be found very comfortable by those using it; the charges being reasonable, and the attendance good. There is an English Church in the park. The Hotel faces the Steamboat Pier, which is situate at the end of the lawn; the boats plying to and from Interlaken. Every facility is afforded Tourists desirous of visiting the neighbourhood, which is very pretty, and full of attractions.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son received here.

TRYBERG (Black Forest).
BLACK FOREST HOTEL.

Proprietor, L. BEIRINGER.

Station, Tryberg; situated on a charming height, 3600 feet above sea level, near a romantic cascade of many falls, with park-like extensive promenades, and magnificent fir-tree forests, commanding splendid views. It recommends itself by the elegance and greatest possible comfort of its arrangements for all visitors who seek refined recreation or health. English, French, and German spoken.

Cook's Hotel Coupons accepted.

TURIN.
HOTEL TROMBETTA.
 IN THE FINEST QUARTER OF THE TOWN, at the corner of the Roma
 and Cavour Streets, in the neighbourhood of the Porta Nuova Station.

Proprietor, LEOPOLD BAGLIONI.

The Hotel has been entirely and newly fitted up with great luxury, and according to the latest improvements. It now, more than ever, offers the most desirable residence to English travellers visiting this fine climate. Suites of apartments for families, and elegant well-furnished rooms for single gentlemen. Conversation, reading, and smoking-rooms. Excellent accommodation, combined with reasonable terms. Foreign newspapers. Baths. Omnibuses at the station. Arrangements made for a protracted stay. *Cook's Coupons accepted here.*

VARESE (Italy).
 In direct communication by rail with Milan and Lake Maggiore, Como, &c.

HOTEL VARESE.

D. MARINI, Manager.

Opened 1st July, 1874. Beautiful first-class Establishment, offering all the comforts and requirements of the present time. It contains 200 rooms and saloons. Baths on each floor. Its situation commands the most extensive view of the Alps, Monte Rosa Chain, Lakes Maggiore and Varese. An extensive park and grounds, with grottoes, etc., surround the Hotel. Pension the whole year round. Omnibus to and from the station. The house is heated in the winter season. Regular English Church in the Hotel. Regular diligence service, connecting Lakes Lugano, Varese, and Maggiore.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

VENICE.
HOTEL VICTORIA.

Manager, M. EMIL THOMA.

This first-class Establishment is most centrally situated, close to the PIAZZA S. MARCO (without crossing a single bridge), the principal Theatres and Churches. The Hotel Victoria, entirely rebuilt and improved, contains 180 bedrooms, large and small apartments, furnished with every modern requisite. Beautiful public sitting-rooms, smoking and billiard-rooms, table d'hôte, baths, &c. Charges considerably more moderate than in any other first-rate Establishment in the city. Every facility afforded for excursions in gondolas to the various parts of the city. Gondolas from the Hotel meet all trains.

The Hotel Coupons of Messrs. Cook and Son are accepted here.

VISP (Viege).

HOTEL DE LA POSTE.

Proprietors, Messrs. LAGGA and STAMPFER.

The situation of Viege is completely changed by the embankment of the Rhone and Visp; and this Hotel is only five minutes' distance from the Station, to and from which the Omnibus is gratis. There is a splendid view over the mountains and glaciers of Balfrin.

Cook's Coupons accepted.

ZURICH.

HOTEL BELLE VUE AU LAC.

Proprietor, M. POHL.

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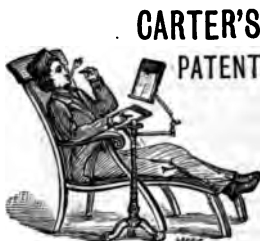
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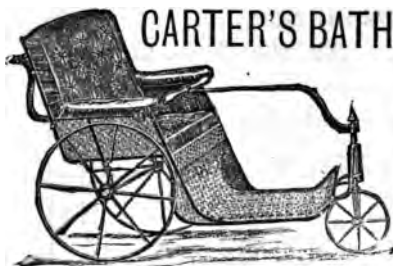
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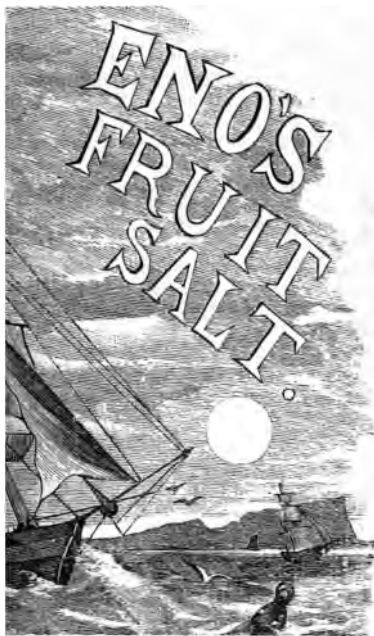
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Vice-Chancellor Wood stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the Inventor of **CHLORODYNE**; that the whole story of the defendant, *Freeman*, was deliberately untrue.

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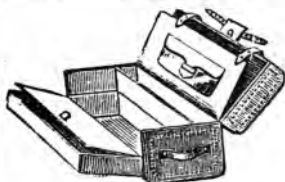
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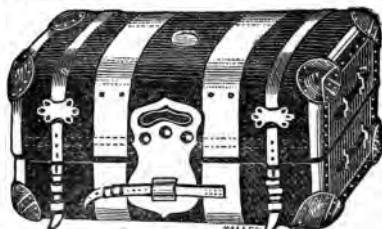
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